



Jim's Ukulele Songbook Vol1 (gCEA Tuning)

Instrumentals are shown in Blue and Underlined

Put together by Jim Carey – please let me know of problems/mistakes and I would love any updates/corrections
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Songs - click title to jump to song**TOP A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z**

(Drive Some More) Down The A34.....	19	(Let Me Be Your) Teddy Bear.....	20
(Sittin' on the) Dock of the Bay.....	21	(Up a) Lazy River.....	22
(What's So Funny 'Bout) Peace, Love an.....	23	10,000 Hours.....	24
10,000 Miles Away.....	25	1941.....	27
2-4-6-8 Motorway.....	28	20th Century Boy.....	29
21st Century Man.....	30	24 Hours From Tunstall.....	31
26 Miles.....	32	26 Miles [G].....	33
39.....	34	39-alt.....	35
5-4-3-2-1.....	36	50 Ways to Carve a Pumpkin - easier.....	37
50 Ways to Leave Your Lover.....	38	50 Ways To Say Goodbye.....	39
500 Miles - PPM.....	41	500 Miles (I'm Gonna Be).....	42
59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groov.....	43	634-5789.....	44
9 to 5.....	45	99 Red Balloons.....	46
A Little Bit Of Me.....	47	A tes risques et pÃ©rils.....	48
A You're Adorable.....	49	A-Team.....	50
Aba Daba Honeymoon.....	51	Abdul Abulbul Amir.....	52
Abilene.....	54	Abracadabra.....	55
Abraham's Daughter.....	56	Accentuate the Positive.....	57
Accentuate the Positive - alternative.....	58	Accentuate The Positive - Willie Nelso.....	59
Ace Of Spades.....	60	Aces.....	61
Achy Breaky Heart.....	62	Across The Borderline.....	63
Across The Great Divide.....	64	Across The Universe.....	65
Act Naturally [C].....	66	Act Naturally [G].....	67
Addams Family Theme, The.....	68	Addicted to Love.....	69
Adios.....	70	Aeroplane Jelly.....	71
Africa.....	72	After Hours.....	73
After Midnight.....	74	After The Ball.....	75
After The Goldrush.....	76	After The Lovin'.....	77
After You've Gone.....	78	After You've Gone - Alt.....	79
Afterglow.....	80	Afternoon Delight.....	81
Against The Wind.....	82	Age.....	83
Ahead By A Century.....	84	Ain't Gonna Give Nobody None of My Jel.....	85
Ain't Got No Home.....	86	Ain't Got No I Got Life.....	87
Ain't It Funny How Time Slips Away.....	88	Ain't Misbehaving.....	89
Ain't Misbehaving (alternative).....	90	Ain't No Cure For Love.....	91
Ain't No Grave.....	92	Ain't No Pleasing You.....	93
Ain't No Sunshine.....	94	Ain't Nobody Here But Us Chickens.....	95
Ain't Nobody's Business If I Do.....	96	Ain't She Sweet.....	97
Ain't That a Shame.....	98	Ain't We Got Fun.....	99
Air That I Breathe, The.....	100	Alberta.....	101
Albuquerque Is A Turkey.....	102	Alcohol.....	103
Alexander Beetle.....	104	Alexanders Lullaby.....	105
Alexanders Ragtime Band.....	106	Alice's Song.....	107
Aline.....	108	All About That Bass.....	109
All Along The Watchtower.....	110	All Around My Hat.....	111
All Around My Hat [F].....	112	All Day And All Of The Night.....	113
All For Love.....	114	All For Me Grog.....	115
All For The Love Of A Girl.....	117	All I do is Dream of You.....	118
All I Have to Do is Dream.....	119	All I Wanna Do.....	120
All I Want.....	121	All I Want For Christmas Is My Two Fro.....	122
All I Want For Christmas Is You.....	123	All I Want Is You.....	124
All I Want To Do Is Make Love To You.....	125	All My Ex's Live In Texas.....	126
All My Loving [C].....	127	All My Loving [Em].....	128
All My Loving-Eight Days a Week [C].....	129	All My Sorrows.....	130

All My Trials.....	131	All of Me [Bb].....	132
All of Me [C].....	133	All of Me [G].....	134
All Or Nothing.....	135	All Right Now.....	136
All Shook Up.....	137	All The Best.....	138
All The Good Times [A].....	139	All The Good Times are Past and Gone [.....	140
All The Nice Girls Love A Sailor.....	141	All The Way.....	142
All The Way With Jesus.....	143	All Together Now.....	144
All You Need is Love.....	145	All You Want.....	146
Almost Easy.....	147	Aloha 'oe.....	148
Alone Again Naturally.....	149	Alone and Forsaken.....	151
Alone in The Universe.....	152	Alone With You.....	153
Already Gone.....	154	Alright, Alright, Alright.....	155
Always.....	156	Always And Forever.....	157
Always Look on the Bright Side of Life.....	158	Always On My Mind.....	159
Always On My Mind [C].....	160	Always On My Mind [G].....	161
Am I Ever Gonna See Your Face Again.....	162	Amanda.....	163
Amarillo.....	164	Amazing Grace.....	165
Amazing Grace [A].....	166	Ambitions.....	167
Amelia Earhart's Last Flight.....	168	American Kids.....	169
American Pie.....	171	American Tune.....	172
Amie.....	173	Among The Wicklow Hills.....	174
Amos Moses.....	175	An Unclouded Day.....	176
Anarchy in the UK.....	177	And I Love Her [Dm].....	178
And I Love Her [Fm].....	179	And I Love You So.....	180
And Your Bird Can Sing.....	181	Angel.....	182
Angel Band.....	183	Angel Band - Alt.....	184
Angel Flying Too Close To The Ground.....	185	Angel From Montgomery.....	186
Angel of The Morning.....	187	Angels and Alcohol.....	188
Angels From The Realms of Glory.....	189	Angels On My Side.....	190
Angie [Am].....	191	Angie [Dm].....	192
Angie Baby.....	193	Angry Bees.....	194
Animal Crackers.....	195	Annabelle.....	196
Annie's Song.....	197	Annie's Song - Ukulele Bobby.....	198
Another Brick in the Wall.....	199	Another Rock and Roll Christmas.....	200
Another Saturday Night.....	201	Ants On A Log.....	202
Any Dream Will Do.....	203	Any Old Iron.....	204
Any Old Time.....	206	Any Time At All.....	207
Anyone At All.....	208	Anyone Who Had A Heart.....	209
Anywhere.....	210	April Showers.....	211
Aquarius.....	212	Are My Ears On Straight?.....	213
Are You Lonesome Tonight.....	214	Arkansas is Nice.....	215
Arms Of Mary.....	216	Armstrong.....	217
Arrogance Ignorance and Greed.....	218	As Tears Go By [C].....	219
As Tears Go By [F].....	220	As Tears Go By [G].....	221
As Time Goes By.....	222	Ashes To Ashes.....	223
Ask Me Why.....	224	At Seventeen.....	225
At Seventeen - Alt.....	226	At The Hop.....	227
At The Mercy Of The Tide.....	228	Auld Lang Syne.....	229
Aussie Anthem.....	230	Aussie Jingle Bells.....	231
Autumn Leaves - Alt.....	232	Autumn Leaves [Am].....	233
Autumn Leaves [Bm], The.....	234	Autumn Leaves [Dm].....	235
Autumn Leaves [Dm], The.....	236	Away In A Manger.....	237
Away In A Manger (colonial arrangement).....	238	Away Rio (Rio Grande).....	239
Baba O'Riley.....	241	Baby Boomers.....	242
Baby Can I Hold You.....	243	Baby Come To Me.....	244
Baby Driver.....	246	Baby Face [C].....	247

Baby I Love Your Way.....	248	Baby I'm a Want You.....	249
Baby It's Cold Outside.....	250	Baby It's You.....	252
Baby Now That I've Found You.....	253	Baby Now That I've Found You - Alt.....	254
Baby One More Time.....	255	Baby Please Don't Go.....	256
Baby Shark.....	257	Baby's In Black.....	258
Bachelor Boy.....	259	Back for Good.....	260
Back Home Again [A].....	261	Back Home Again [C].....	262
Back In The U.S.S.R.....	263	Back On The Chain Gang.....	264
Back To Bradford.....	265	Back To Nova Scotia.....	266
Backwater Blues.....	267	Bad Bad Leroy Brown.....	268
Bad Case Of Love.....	269	Bad Case Of Loving You.....	270
Bad Eye Bill.....	271	Bad Habits.....	272
Bad Love.....	273	Bad Minor Moon Rising.....	274
Bad Moon Rising [C].....	275	Bad Moon Rising [D].....	276
Bad Moon Rising [G].....	277	Bad Moon Rising Medley [G].....	278
Bad to Me.....	279	Baker Street.....	280
Ballad Of A Teenage Queen.....	281	Ballad of Barry and Freda.....	282
Ballad Of Bethnal Green, The.....	284	Ballad Of Bonnie And Clyde, The.....	285
Ballad Of Cat Ballou, The.....	286	Ballad Of Davy Crockett, The.....	287
Ballad of Gilligan's Island, The.....	288	Ballad of John and Yoko.....	289
Ballad Of Thunder Road, The.....	290	Banana Boat Song.....	291
Banana Pancakes.....	292	Band of Gold.....	293
Band Played Waltzing Matilda, The.....	294	Bang Bang [Gm].....	296
Bang Bang [Dm].....	297	Banks Of The Ohio [C].....	298
Banks Of The Ohio [D].....	299	Barbados (Whoa Im Going To).....	300
Barbara Ann.....	301	Bare Necessities L1, The.....	302
Bare Necessities L2, The.....	303	Bare Necessities L3, The.....	304
Bare Necessities, The.....	305	Barefoot Children.....	306
Barefoot Days.....	307	Barges.....	308
Barroom Girls.....	309	Bartender Blues.....	310
Battle of New Orleans.....	311	Be My Baby.....	312
Be My Friend Tonight.....	313	Be-Bop-A-Lula.....	314
Beach Boy Blues.....	315	Beach Boys Medley.....	316
Beards, time travel and catching salmo.....	318	Beards, time travel and catching salmo.....	319
Beat For You, A.....	320	Beat For You, A.....	321
Beatles Medley.....	322	Beautiful.....	324
Beautiful Boy.....	325	Beautiful Dreamer - Beatles.....	326
Beautiful Dreamer - Crosby.....	327	Beautiful Dreamer - Orbison.....	328
Beautiful Kaua'i.....	329	Beautiful Noise.....	330
Beautiful Sunday.....	331	Because I Love You.....	332
Beds Are Burning.....	333	Beer Barrel Polka.....	334
Beer For My Horses.....	335	Before You Accuse Me [A].....	337
Beggar In The Morning.....	338	Being A Pirate.....	339
Being Green.....	340	Believe - DMA's.....	341
Bell Bottom Blues.....	342	Bell Bottom Blues - Alt.....	343
Beloved Wife.....	344	Ben.....	345
Bennie And The Jets.....	346	Bermuda Is Another World.....	347
Best Day Of My Life.....	348	Best Things In Life Are Free, The.....	349
Best, The.....	350	Bette Davis Eyes.....	352
Better Be Home Soon.....	353	Better Things.....	354
Better Times Will Come.....	355	Better Together.....	356
Between The Devil and The Deep Blue Se.....	357	Between The Devil And The Deep Blue Se.....	358
Beverly Hillbillies.....	359	Bewitched, Bothered And Bewildered.....	360
Beyond the Sea (Multikey).....	361	Bicycle Built for Two.....	362
Big Bad Bill (Is Sweet William Now) [G].....	363	Big Boss Man.....	364
Big City.....	365	Big Iron.....	366

Big Joe Mufferaw.....	367	Big River.....	369
Big River - Nail.....	370	Big Rock Candy Mountain.....	372
Big Spender.....	373	Big Storm.....	374
Big Strong Man, The.....	375	Big Time Woman.....	376
Big Weekend.....	377	Big Weekend - alt.....	378
Big Yellow Taxi.....	379	Bill Bailey, Won't You Please Come Hom.....	380
Billy Don't be a Hero.....	381	Bird Dog.....	382
Bird On A Wing.....	383	Bird on the Wire [A].....	384
Bird on the Wire [C].....	385	Bird Song, The.....	386
Birdhouse In Your Soul.....	387	Birth Of The Blues.....	388
Black And Blue.....	389	Black And White.....	390
Black Hills Of Dakota.....	391	Black Is Black.....	392
Black is the Colour.....	393	Black Magic Woman.....	394
Black Velvet Band.....	395	Black Water.....	396
Blackbird.....	398	Blackfly Song, The.....	399
Blackpool Belle, The.....	401	Blame It On Me.....	402
Blame It On The Bossa Nova.....	403	Blame It On The Rain.....	404
Blank Space.....	405	Blanket On The Ground.....	406
Blaydon Races, The.....	407	Bleeding Love.....	408
Bless 'Em All.....	409	Bless The Broken Road.....	410
Blind Willie McTell.....	411	Blitzkrieg Bop.....	412
Blowing in the Wind.....	413	Blue Bayou.....	414
Blue Boat Home.....	415	Blue Christmas.....	416
Blue Eyes.....	417	Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain.....	418
Blue Hawaii [C].....	419	Blue Hawaii [G].....	420
Blue Hawaiian Moonlight.....	421	Blue Kentucky Girl.....	422
Blue Moon [C].....	423	Blue Moon [C] Alt.....	424
Blue Moon [F].....	425	Blue Moon Nights.....	426
Blue Moon of Kentucky.....	427	Blue Rain Coming Down.....	428
Blue Ridge Cabin Home.....	429	Blue Skies [Am].....	430
Blue Skies [Dm].....	431	Blue Spanish Eyes.....	432
Blue Spanish Sky.....	433	Blue Suede Shoes.....	434
Blue Umbrella.....	435	Blue Velvet.....	436
Blueberry Hill.....	437	Bluebird.....	438
Blues and Booze.....	439	Boat That I Row, The.....	440
Bob Robert's Society Band.....	441	Boney Fingers.....	442
Bonnie Mary of Argyle.....	443	Bonny Bunch Of Thyme.....	444
Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy.....	445	Book of Love.....	446
Boom Boom Out Go The Lights.....	447	Born Free.....	448
Born To Be Blue.....	449	Born To Be Blue - Chet Baker.....	450
Born to be Wild.....	451	Boston.....	452
Botany Bay.....	453	Both Sides Now.....	454
Bottle of Wine.....	455	Boxcar Blues.....	456
Boxer [C], The.....	457	Boxer [F], The.....	458
Boxer, The - Alt.....	459	Boy Named Sue, A.....	460
Boys.....	461	Brand New Combine Harvester.....	462
Brand New Key.....	463	Brand New Tennessee Waltz.....	464
Brand New Ukulele.....	465	Bread and Butter.....	466
Bread And Fishes.....	467	Breakdown.....	468
Breakfast at Tiffany's.....	469	Breakfast in America.....	470
Breaking Up Is Hard To Do.....	471	Bridge Over Troubled Waters.....	472
Bridges.....	473	Bright.....	474
Bright Blue Rose.....	475	Bright Eyes.....	476
Bright Side Of The Road.....	477	Brimful Of Asha.....	478
Bring It On Home To Me.....	480	Bring It On Home To Me - Alt.....	481
Bring Me Sunshine [C].....	482	Bring Me Sunshine [F].....	483

Bring Me Sunshine [G].....	484	Brother Can You Spare A Dime.....	485
Brother Can You Spare A Dime - Alt.....	486	Brother Jukebox.....	487
Brown Eyed Girl.....	488	Brown Girl in the Ring.....	489
Brown Sugar.....	490	Bud The Spud.....	491
Budapest.....	492	Buddy Can You Spare A Dime.....	493
Buddy Holly Medley 1.....	494	Buddy Holly Medley 2.....	495
Bugger Off.....	496	Build Me Up Buttercup [C].....	497
Build Me Up Buttercup [G].....	498	Built For Comfort.....	499
Bull Doze Blues.....	500	Bungle in The Jungle.....	501
Burlington Bertie From Bow.....	502	Burning Bridges.....	503
Burning Love.....	504	Bury Me Beneath The Weeping Willow.....	505
Bus Stop [Am].....	506	Bus Stop [Am] - variation.....	507
Bus Stop [Dm].....	508	Bus Stop [Gm].....	509
Bushman Can't Survive, A.....	510	Butcher's Boy, The.....	511
Butterflies ðŸŒŸ.....	512	Button Up Your Overcoat.....	513
Buttons And Bows.....	514	By The Beautiful Sea.....	515
By the Light of the Silvery Moon.....	516	By the Time I Get to Phoenix.....	517
Bye Bye Baby.....	518	Bye Bye Blackbird.....	519
Bye Bye Blackbird-Side by Side.....	520	Bye Bye Blues.....	521
Bye Bye Love [A].....	522	Bye Bye Love [C].....	523
Bye Bye Love [F].....	524	Bye Bye Love [G].....	525
C. C. Rider.....	526	C'mon Everybody.....	527
Cabaret [C] - simpler.....	528	Cabaret [D].....	529
Cake Walking Babies From Home.....	530	Caledonia.....	531
Calendar Girl.....	532	California Blue.....	533
California Dreaming [Am].....	534	California Dreaming [Dm].....	535
California Girls.....	536	California Here I Come - Easier.....	537
California Here I Come - Hard.....	538	California Stars.....	539
California Sun.....	540	Call It Dreaming.....	541
Call Me The Breeze.....	542	Call Of Angels.....	543
Calm Before The Storm.....	544	Camptown Races.....	545
Can We Fix It.....	546	Can't Buy Me Love.....	547
Can't Fight This Feeling Anymore.....	548	Can't Find My Way Home.....	549
Can't Get You Out Of My Head.....	550	Can't Help Falling In Love With You.....	551
Can't Help Loving That Man Of Mine.....	552	Can't Let Go.....	553
Can't Smile Without You.....	554	Can't Take My Eyes Off You.....	555
Candle In The Wind.....	556	Candy.....	557
Cape Cod Girls.....	558	Cape, The.....	559
Car Radio.....	560	Carefree Highway.....	561
Carey.....	562	Carnival is Over, The.....	563
Carolina In My Mind.....	564	Carolina In The Fall.....	565
Carolina In the Morning.....	566	Caroline.....	567
Carrickfergus.....	568	Carrie Anne.....	569
Carrion Crow, A.....	570	Carry On My Wayward Son.....	571
Carry You Home.....	572	Castle on a Cloud.....	573
Cat Came Back, The.....	574	Cat's in the Cradle.....	575
Catahoula.....	576	Catahoula Stomp (Greenback Dollar).....	577
Catch A Falling Star.....	578	Catch Of The Day.....	579
Catch The Wind.....	580	Catfish John.....	581
Catfish John [A].....	582	Cathy's Clown.....	583
Cattle Call.....	584	Cause.....	585
Cave, The.....	586	Cecilia [C].....	587
Cecilia [G].....	588	C��libataires.....	589
Centerfold.....	591	Cha Cha Cha D'Amour.....	592
Chain Gang.....	593	Chain Reaction.....	594
Chained To The Wheel.....	595	Chains.....	596

Champagne Charlie.....	597	Change Is Gonna Come, A.....	598
Changes In Latitudes.....	599	Chanson d'Amour.....	600
Chapel of Love.....	601	Charleston, The.....	602
Charlie Brown.....	603	Chasing Cars.....	604
Chatanooga Choo Choo [C].....	605	Chatanooga Choo Choo [D].....	606
Chatanooga Choo-Choo [A].....	607	Chatanooga Choo-Choo [G].....	608
Chattahoochee.....	609	Cheap Wine.....	610
Cheek to Cheek.....	611	Chelsea Hotel.....	612
Cherry's World [Bm].....	613	Chicken In Black.....	614
Child Of Mine.....	616	Child's Play.....	617
Chimes of Freedom.....	618	China Girl.....	620
Chippy Tea.....	621	Chiquitita.....	622
Chirpy Chirpy Cheep Cheep.....	623	Chocolate Jesus.....	624
Christmas All Over Again.....	625	Christmas in the Trenches.....	626
Christmas Is All Around.....	628	Christmas Island.....	629
Christmas Island - alt.....	630	Christmas Song, The.....	631
Cigarettes And Alcohol.....	632	Cigarettes, Whiskey And Wild Wild Wome.....	633
Circle.....	634	Circle Game - Alt, The.....	635
Circle Game - Alt2, The.....	636	Circle Game, The.....	637
Circle Of Life.....	638	City Lights.....	639
City of New Orleans [C].....	640	City of New Orleans [D].....	641
City of New Orleans [F].....	642	City Of Stars.....	643
Clair.....	644	Clementine.....	645
Click Go The Shears.....	646	Clocks.....	647
Close to Me.....	648	Close To You.....	649
Closing Time.....	650	Clouds Will Soon Roll By, The.....	651
Co-Co.....	652	Coal Hole Cavalry.....	653
Coat Of Many Colours.....	654	Cocaine Blues.....	655
Cockles and Mussels (Molly Malone) [C].....	656	Cockles and Mussels (Molly Malone) [D].....	657
Cockney Melody.....	658	Cocktails For Two.....	659
Cold In Colorado.....	660	Cold on the Shoulder.....	661
Cold, Cold Heart.....	662	Colours.....	663
Come A Little Bit Closer.....	664	Come Away With Me.....	665
Come Back Again.....	666	Come By The Hills.....	667
Come Monday.....	668	Come On Baby Let the Good Times Roll.....	669
Come on Eileen.....	670	Come On Up To The House.....	671
Come Saturday Morning.....	672	Come Together.....	673
Come Up and See Me (Make Me Smile).....	674	Come Up and See Me (Make Me Smile) - A.....	675
Comin' In On A Wing And A Prayer.....	676	Common People.....	677
Complicated.....	678	Concrete And Clay.....	679
Coney Island Washboard Shore.....	680	Confusion.....	681
Congleton Bear - Holness.....	682	Congleton Bear - Tams.....	683
Congratulations.....	684	Conquistador.....	685
Consider Yourself.....	686	Constant Cravings.....	687
Cool For Cats.....	688	Cool Water.....	689
Cootamundra Wattle.....	690	Copacabana.....	691
Cornbread And Butterbeans.....	692	Cornwall My Home.....	693
Corona Virus Blues, The.....	694	Corrina, Corrina.....	695
Coton OuatÃ©.....	696	Cotton Eye Joe.....	697
Cotton Fields - Pick a bale of cotton.....	698	Cotton Jenny.....	699
Cottonfields [C].....	700	Cottonfields [G].....	701
Could You Be Loved.....	702	Could've Been.....	703
Count On Me.....	704	Count On Me - JF.....	705
Counting Stars.....	706	Country Lanes.....	708
Couple More Years, A.....	709	Cousin Jack.....	710
Cover Of The Rolling Stone.....	711	Coward Of The County.....	712

Cowboy Song.....	713	Cows With Guns.....	714
Cracklin' Rosie.....	716	Crash.....	717
Crawdad.....	718	Crazy - Gnarlz.....	719
Crazy - Willie Nelson.....	720	Crazy Little Thing Called Love.....	721
Crazy Love.....	722	Crazy Love - Alt.....	723
Crazy Man Michael.....	724	Crazy Words - Crazy Tune.....	725
Creep.....	726	Cripple Creek.....	727
Cripple Creek Ferry.....	728	Crocodile Rock [C].....	729
Crocodile Rock [G].....	730	Crocodile Shoes.....	731
Crossroads.....	732	Cry Me A River.....	733
Cry To Me.....	734	Crying.....	735
Crying In The Rain.....	736	Crystal Chandeliers.....	737
Cuddle Up.....	738	Cuddly Toy.....	739
Cum On Feel The Noize [C].....	740	Cum On Feel The Noize [G].....	741
Cumberland Gap (Donegan).....	742	Cup Of Coffee, A Sandwich And You, A.....	743
Cupid.....	744	Cups.....	745
Cushy Butterfield.....	746	D.I.V.O.R.C.E.....	747
Da Doo Ron Ron.....	748	Dad's Army Theme.....	749
Daddy Cool.....	750	Daddy Don't Go.....	751
Daisy A Day.....	752	Dakota.....	753
Dance Me To The End Of Love [Em].....	754	Dance me to the end of love [Gm].....	755
Dance Monkey.....	756	Dance the Night Away [C].....	757
Dance the Night Away [F].....	758	Dance Tonight.....	759
Dancing in the Dark.....	760	Dancing In The Dark - Alt.....	761
Dancing In The Moonlight.....	762	Dancing In The Street.....	763
Dancing On Daddy's Shoes.....	764	Dancing Queen.....	765
Daniel [C].....	766	Daniel [G].....	767
Danny Boy [A].....	768	Danny Boy [C].....	769
Danny's Song.....	770	Dark As A Dungeon.....	771
Dark Matter [D].....	772	Dark Matter [F].....	773
Darktown Strutters Ball.....	774	Darlin.....	775
Darling Be Home Soon.....	776	Das Lied von der Moldau.....	777
Day is Done.....	778	Day Trip To Bangor.....	779
Daydream.....	780	Daydream Believer.....	781
Days.....	782	Days Like This.....	783
Dayton, Ohio, 1903 [C].....	784	Dayton, Ohio, 1903 [G].....	785
Dead Flowers.....	786	Dead Skunk In The Middle Of The Road.....	787
Deadwood Stage, The.....	788	Dear Abby.....	789
Dear Diary.....	790	Dear Prudence.....	791
Death Of A Clown.....	792	Deck The Halls.....	793
Dedicated Follower of Fashion.....	794	Dedicated To The One I Love.....	795
Deep End, The.....	796	Deep In The Heart Of Texas.....	797
Deep Purple.....	798	Deep River Blues [A].....	799
Deep River Blues [A] - Alt.....	800	Deep River Blues [C].....	801
Deep River Blues [C] - Alt.....	802	Deep River Blues [G].....	803
Deep River Blues [G] - Alt.....	804	Deja Vu All Over Again.....	805
Delilah [Am].....	806	Delilah [Dm].....	807
Delilah [Em].....	808	Delta Dawn.....	809
Deportees.....	810	Depression And Obsession.....	811
Despair In The Departure Lounge.....	812	Desperado [F].....	813
Desperado [G].....	814	Devil In Disguise, The.....	815
Devoted To You.....	816	Diamantina Drover, The.....	817
Diamond Joe.....	818	Diamonds and Rust.....	819
Diamonds On The Soles Of Her Shoes.....	820	Diana.....	821
Did Beethoven Do the Dishes?.....	822	Diddy Wa Diddy.....	823
Diga Diga Doo.....	824	Diggers Of The ANZAC.....	825

Diggy Liggy Lo.....	826	Dimming Of The Day.....	827
Ding Dong Merrily On High.....	828	Dirty Old Town (C).....	829
Dirty Old Town [G].....	830	Dirty To The Bone.....	831
Distant Drums.....	832	Dixie.....	833
Dizzy.....	834	Do It Again.....	835
Do Not Forsake Me - High Noon.....	836	Do They Know It's Christmas.....	837
Do You Hear The People Sing.....	838	Do You Love Me.....	839
Do You Really Want To Hurt Me.....	840	Do You Want To Know A Secret.....	841
Doctor Jazz.....	842	Doctor My Eyes.....	843
Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavour.....	844	Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavour.....	845
Does Your Mother Know.....	846	Dog Poo On Me Shoes (for Christmas).....	847
Doin' The Lambeth Walk.....	848	Dominick The Donkey.....	849
Don't.....	851	Don't Be Cruel.....	852
Don't Bring Lulu.....	853	Don't Bring Me Down.....	854
Don't Cause Mother's Hair To Turn Grey.....	855	Don't Cheat in Our Home Town.....	856
Don't Dream It's Over.....	857	Don't Fence me In [C].....	858
Don't Fence Me In [G].....	859	Don't Give Up Till It's Over.....	860
Don't Go Breaking My Heart.....	861	Don't It Make My Brown Eyes Blue.....	863
Don't Jump Off The Roof, Dad.....	864	Don't Know Why.....	865
Don't Know Why - Alt.....	866	Don't Laugh At Me ('cause I'm A Fool).....	867
Don't Leave Me This Way.....	868	Don't Let Me be Lonely Tonight.....	869
Don't Let Me Be Misunderstood.....	870	Don't Let The Good Life Pass You By.....	871
Don't Let The Old Man In.....	872	Don't Let the Sun Catch You Crying.....	873
Don't Let The Sun Go Down On Me.....	874	Don't Look Back In Anger.....	875
Don't Lose Your Love [Bb].....	876	Don't Lose Your Love [C].....	877
Don't Lose Your Love [G].....	878	Don't Marry Her.....	879
Don't Sit On My Jimmy Shands.....	880	Don't Sit Under The Apple Tree.....	881
Don't Stand So Close To Me.....	882	Don't Stop.....	883
Don't Stop Believin'.....	884	Don't Take Your Guns To Town.....	885
Don't Talk To Him.....	886	Don't Think Twice [C].....	887
Don't Think Twice [F].....	888	Don't Worry - Be Happy.....	889
Don't Worry Baby.....	890	Don't Worry Be Happy [G].....	891
Don't You Forget About Me.....	892	Don't You Want Me.....	893
Don't You Want Me - alt.....	894	Don't You Wish It Was True.....	895
Donald Where's Yer Troosers.....	896	Donna, Donna.....	897
Doo Wah Diddy.....	898	Dooley.....	899
Door, The.....	900	Down At The Twist and Shout.....	901
Down by the Riverside.....	903	Down In The Valley (aka Birmingham Jai.....	904
Down On the Corner.....	905	Downtown.....	906
Drag Queen Blues.....	907	Dream a Little Dream of Me.....	908
Dream a Little Dream of Me - Ella.....	909	Dream Baby.....	910
Dream Lover.....	911	Dreaming My Dreams With You.....	912
Dreams.....	913	Dreams.....	914
Drift Away.....	915	Driftwood.....	916
Driftwood - Travis.....	917	Drink To Hawaii.....	918
Drip Drop.....	919	Driver's License.....	920
Driving Home For Christmas.....	921	Driving Home For Christmas - Alt.....	922
Drop of Nelsons Blood, A.....	923	Drunken Sailor.....	924
Dublin In The Rare Old Times.....	925	Duct Tape Madrigal in C Major.....	926
Durham Town (The Leavin').....	927	Dutchman, The.....	928
Dyin' Breed.....	929	Eagle Rock.....	930
Early Morning Rain.....	931	Early One Morning.....	932
Eastbound And Down.....	933	Easter Hallelujah.....	934
Echo Beach.....	936	Echo Beach (Alt).....	937
Edelweiss.....	938	Edge Of Glory.....	939
Eight Days a Week.....	940	El Condor Pasa.....	941

El Paso.....	942	Elaine.....	944
Eleanor Rigby.....	945	Elenore.....	946
Ellan Vannin.....	947	Ellan Vannin - The Bee Gees.....	948
Embers.....	949	Emerald Isle.....	950
Empty Bed Blues.....	951	Empty Chairs At Empty Tables.....	952
Empty Saddles.....	953	End Of The Line.....	954
Enjoy Yourself [A].....	955	Enjoy Yourself [C].....	956
Erie Canal.....	957	Eriskay Love Lilt.....	959
Eskimo Nell (Clean).....	960	Eternal Flame.....	961
Eugene.....	962	Eve Of Destruction.....	963
Everlasting Love.....	964	Every Breath You Take.....	965
Every Street's A Coronation Street.....	966	Every Time We Say Goodbye.....	967
Everybody Hurts.....	968	Everybody Knows.....	969
Everybody Loves Somebody.....	970	Everybody Needs Somebody.....	971
Everybody Wants To Rule The World.....	972	Everybody's Doin' It Now.....	973
Everybody's Talking at Me.....	974	Everybody's Makin It Big But Me.....	975
Everyday.....	976	Everyday - Slade.....	977
Everyday (alternative).....	978	Everyday People.....	979
Everyones Gone To The Moon.....	980	Everything I Do.....	981
Everything I Own.....	982	Everything I Wanted.....	983
Everything Is Average Nowadays.....	985	Everything Stops For Tea.....	986
Everywhere.....	987	Evil Ways.....	988
Ex's & Oh's.....	989	Eye In The Sky.....	990
Eye Of The Tiger.....	991	Fabulous.....	992
Facing West.....	993	Fairy On The Christmas Tree, The.....	994
Fairytale Of New York.....	995	Fairytale Of New York - Alt.....	996
Faith.....	997	Faithfully.....	998
Faithfully Alt [C].....	999	Falling Slowly.....	1000
Famous Blue Raincoat.....	1001	Fantastic Day.....	1002
Far Far Away.....	1003	Far From Me.....	1004
Farewell Angelina.....	1005	Fast Car.....	1006
Fat Bottomed Girls.....	1008	Father and Son.....	1009
FDR In Trinidad.....	1010	Feel A Whole Lot Better.....	1011
Feelin' Groovy.....	1012	Feeling Good.....	1013
Feliz Navidad.....	1014	Fernando.....	1015
Ferry Cross The Mersey.....	1016	Ferryboat Serenade.....	1017
Fever.....	1018	Fiddler's Green.....	1019
Fiddler's Folly.....	1020	Fields of Athenry.....	1021
Fields of Gold.....	1022	Fill My Little World.....	1023
Final Countdown, The.....	1024	Fine Romance, A.....	1025
Fings Ain't Wot They Used To Be.....	1026	Fire.....	1027
Fire and Rain.....	1028	First Cut Is The Deepest.....	1029
First Noel, The.....	1030	First Time.....	1031
First Time Ever I Saw Your Face, The.....	1032	First We Take Manhattan.....	1033
Fish and Whistle.....	1034	Fisherman's Daughter.....	1036
Fishermans Blues [C].....	1037	Fishermans Blues [G].....	1038
Fishin In The Dark.....	1039	Fishin' Blues.....	1040
Fishin' With You - John Prine Tribute.....	1041	Five Days In May.....	1042
Five Foot Two.....	1043	Five Foot Two Medley (1).....	1044
Five Foot Two Medley (2).....	1045	Five Foot Two Medley (3).....	1046
Five Years Time.....	1047	Fix You.....	1048
Fix You - Alt.....	1049	Flame Trees.....	1050
Flamin' Ukulele In The Sky.....	1051	Flip, Flop And Fly.....	1052
Floral Dance.....	1053	Flowers.....	1054
Flowers In The Rain.....	1055	Flowers On The Wall.....	1056
Fly Away Home.....	1057	Fly Me To The Moon [Am].....	1058

Fly Me To The Moon [Dm].....	1059	Flying Dutchman, The.....	1060
Foggy Dew, The.....	1062	Foggy Foggy Dew.....	1063
Follow Me.....	1064	Follow That Dream.....	1065
Follow Your Arrow.....	1066	Folsom Prison (F and G).....	1067
Folsom Prison (G and A).....	1068	Fool If You Think It's Over.....	1069
Fool If You Think It's Over - alt.....	1070	Fool Such As I, A.....	1071
Fooled Around And Fell In Love.....	1072	Fools Rush In.....	1073
For All We Know.....	1074	For Me And My Gal.....	1075
For The Good Times.....	1076	For What It's Worth.....	1077
For What It's Worth - Stills.....	1078	For Your Love.....	1079
Ford Econoline.....	1080	Forever and Ever.....	1081
Forever In Blue Jeans.....	1082	Forever Young.....	1083
Forever Young - Alt.....	1084	Forget You.....	1085
Forty Shades Of Green.....	1086	Four Green Fields.....	1087
Four Seasons In One Day.....	1088	Four Strong Winds [A].....	1089
Four Strong Winds [C].....	1090	Four Strong Winds [F].....	1091
Fox On The Run.....	1092	Fox On The Run - Sweet.....	1093
Frankie and Johnny.....	1094	Free Bird.....	1095
Free Fallin'.....	1096	Freight Train - Eaglesmith.....	1097
Freight Train [C].....	1099	Freight Train [F].....	1100
Freight Train [G].....	1101	Freight Train Chord Melody.....	1102
Friday I'm In Love [D].....	1103	Friday I'm In Love [G].....	1104
Friday On My Mind.....	1105	Friends.....	1106
Froggy Got UAS.....	1107	Froggy Went A Courtin.....	1108
From A Distance.....	1110	From A Jack To A King.....	1111
From Clare To Here.....	1112	From Me to You [C].....	1113
From Me To You [F].....	1114	Frosty The Snowman.....	1115
Frozen Orange Juice.....	1116	Fun Fun Fun.....	1117
Funny Forgotten Familiar Feelings.....	1118	Further on Up The Road.....	1119
G'Day G'Day.....	1120	Galaxy Song, The.....	1121
Galileo.....	1122	Galveston.....	1123
Galway Girl.....	1124	Gambler, The.....	1125
Game Of Love, The.....	1126	Games People Play.....	1127
Garden Party.....	1128	Garden Song.....	1129
Gas Man Cometh [F], The.....	1130	Gas Man Cometh [G], The.....	1131
Gee Baby Ain't I Good To You.....	1132	Gentle Annie.....	1133
Gentle on My Mind.....	1134	Gentle On My Mind - alt.....	1135
Geordie.....	1136	Geordie.....	1137
Georgia [Am].....	1138	Georgia [F].....	1139
Georgia [F] Alternative.....	1140	Georgie Girl.....	1141
Get Along.....	1142	Get Along Without You Now.....	1143
Get Back [A].....	1144	Get Back [C].....	1145
Get Happy.....	1146	Get Lucky.....	1147
Get Me To The Church On Time.....	1148	Get Off My Cloud.....	1149
Get Out Those Old Records.....	1150	Get Together.....	1151
Getting To Know You.....	1152	Getting To Know You - Andrews.....	1153
GF - Aunt Maggie's Remedy.....	1154	GF - Bless 'Em All.....	1155
GF - Chinese Laundry Blues.....	1156	GF - Fanlight Fanny.....	1157
GF - Fanlight Fanny Thrash.....	1158	GF - Frigid Air Fanny.....	1159
GF - Grandad's Flannelette Nightshirt.....	1160	GF - Happy Go Lucky Me.....	1161
GF - I Told my Baby With the Ukulele.....	1162	GF - I Told my Baby With the Ukulele S.....	1163
GF - I Wonder Who's Under Her Balcony.....	1164	GF - I'm The Ukulele Man.....	1165
GF - In a Little Wigan Garden.....	1166	GF - In My Little Snapshot Album.....	1167
GF - It's A Grand And Healthy Life.....	1168	GF - Leaning on a Lamp Post.....	1169
GF - Leaning on a Lamp Post (harder).....	1170	GF - Little Stick of Blackpool Rock.....	1171
GF - Little Ukulele [C].....	1172	GF - Little Ukulele [F].....	1173

GF - Mother What'll I Do Now.....	1174	GF - On The Wigan Boat Express.....	1175
GF - Our Sergeant Major - Solo in [F].....	1176	GF - Our Sergeant Major [F].....	1179
GF - Sitting on the Top of Blackpool T.....	1180	GF - Thanks Mr. Roosevelt Thrash.....	1181
GF - The Bowler Hat my Grandad left to.....	1182	GF - When I'm Cleaning Windows [G].....	1183
GF - When I'm Cleaning Windows - Solo.....	1184	GF - When I'm Cleaning Windows (Macc).....	1185
GF - When I'm Cleaning Windows [F].....	1186	GF - When I'm Cleaning Windows Thras.....	1187
GF - Why Don't Women Like Me.....	1188	GF - You Don't Need a License For That.....	1189
GF - You're Everything to Me.....	1190	Ghost.....	1191
Ghost Chickens In The Sky.....	1192	Ghost Riders in the Sky [Am].....	1193
Ghost Riders in the Sky [Em].....	1194	Ghost Riders-Rawhide.....	1195
Gilly Gilly Ossenfeffer Katzenellen Bo.....	1196	Gimme Shelter.....	1197
Gimme Some Loving.....	1198	Gingerbread Man, The.....	1199
Ginny Come Lately.....	1200	Girl.....	1201
Girl Crush.....	1202	Girl From Mars.....	1203
Girl From The Hiring Fair.....	1204	Girl From The North Country.....	1205
Girls Girls Girls.....	1206	Girls On The Avenue.....	1207
Git Along Little Dogies (Whoopie Ti-Yi.....	1208	Give Me Three Steps.....	1209
Give My Regards To Broadway.....	1210	Glad All Over.....	1211
Glass of Champagne, A.....	1212	Glory of Love, The.....	1213
Gnu Song, The.....	1214	Go Down Moses.....	1215
Go Your Own Way.....	1216	God Only Knows.....	1217
God Save Ireland.....	1218	Goin Back.....	1219
Going Back Home.....	1220	Going Back Home - Alt.....	1221
Going To California.....	1222	Going up the Country.....	1223
Gold.....	1224	Gold - Stewart.....	1225
Gold Watch Blues, The.....	1226	Golden Brown.....	1227
Golden Slumbers.....	1228	Gone Fishin' [C].....	1229
Gone Fishin' [D].....	1230	Gone Fishin' [D] [simpler].....	1231
Gone Fishin' [G].....	1232	Gonna Get Along Without You Now.....	1233
Gonna Take A Lot Of River.....	1234	Good Golly Miss Molly.....	1235
Good Hearted Woman.....	1236	Good King Wenceslas.....	1237
Good Luck Charm [C].....	1238	Good Luck Charm [G].....	1239
Good Morning Blues.....	1240	Good Old Mountain Dew.....	1241
Good Ole Boys Like Me.....	1242	Good People.....	1243
Good Riddance (Time of Your Life).....	1244	Good Time Charlie's Got The Blues.....	1245
Good Time, A.....	1246	Good Vibrations.....	1247
Good Vibrations [Dm].....	1248	Good Year For The Roses [A].....	1249
Good Year For The Roses [G].....	1250	Goodbye Again.....	1251
Goodbye Booze.....	1252	Goodnight Irene.....	1253
Goody Goody.....	1254	Goody Two Shoes.....	1255
Gosport Nancy.....	1256	Got My Mind Set On You.....	1257
Got My Mojo Working.....	1258	Gotta Travel On.....	1259
Grand Coulee Dam (Donegan).....	1260	Grandad.....	1261
Grandad.....	1262	Grandma Got Run Over By A Reindeer.....	1263
Grandma's Feather Bed.....	1264	Grandma's Hands.....	1265
Grapefruit Juicy Fruit.....	1266	Great Balls of Fire [A].....	1267
Great Balls of Fire [C].....	1268	Great Expectations.....	1269
Great Pretender, The.....	1270	Green Door.....	1271
Green Fields Of France, The.....	1272	Green Green Grass.....	1273
Green Green Grass of Home.....	1275	Green Leaves Of Summer, The.....	1276
Green Tambourine.....	1277	Greenback Dollar.....	1278
Greenfields.....	1279	Grenade.....	1280
Groovin on a Sunday Afternoon.....	1281	Groovy Kind Of Love, A.....	1282
Grounds For Divorce.....	1283	Guilty Flowers.....	1284
Gypsies, Tramps, and Thieves.....	1285	Gypsy Girl.....	1286
Gypsy Queen.....	1287	Ha Ha Said The Clown.....	1288

Half The World Away.....	1289	Hallelujah.....	1290
Hallelujah, I love Her So.....	1291	Hand In My Pocket.....	1292
Handle With Care.....	1293	Hang On Sloopy.....	1294
Hangdog Hotel Room.....	1296	Hanging Five.....	1297
Happier.....	1298	Happier [F].....	1299
Happiness.....	1300	Happiness -Ken Dodd.....	1301
Happiness Runs.....	1302	Happy Birthday - Alt.....	1303
Happy Birthday (Various Keys).....	1304	Happy Days.....	1305
Happy Go Lucky Me.....	1306	Happy Man.....	1307
Happy Talk.....	1308	Happy Together [Am].....	1309
Happy Together [Dm].....	1310	Happy Trails.....	1311
Happy Wanderer, The.....	1312	Happy Xmas (War Is Over).....	1313
Hard Days Night [C], A.....	1314	Hard Days Night [D], A.....	1315
Hard Days Night [G], A.....	1316	Hard Headed Woman.....	1317
Hard Rain's A-Gonna Fall, A.....	1318	Hard Sun.....	1320
Hard Times Come Again No More.....	1321	Hard Times Of Old England.....	1322
Harvest For The World.....	1323	Harvest Moon.....	1324
Harvest Of Love.....	1325	Hats Off To Larry.....	1326
Havana.....	1327	Have A Drink On Me.....	1329
Have I Told You Lately.....	1330	Have It All.....	1331
Have You Ever Seen the Rain.....	1333	Have You Ever Seen The Rain [F].....	1334
Have You Seen Her.....	1335	Have Yourself A Blessed Little Christm.....	1336
Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas.....	1337	Having a Bit Tonight.....	1338
Hawaii.....	1339	Hawaiian Wedding Song.....	1340
Hawkesbury River Lovin'.....	1341	He Ain't Heavy.....	1342
He Played His Ukulele As The Ship Went.....	1343	He Stopped Loving Her Today.....	1344
He Was A Friend Of Mine.....	1345	He'll Have To Go.....	1346
Heal The World.....	1347	Heart and Soul.....	1349
Heart and Soul - alt.....	1350	Heart of Glass.....	1351
Heart of Gold.....	1352	Heart Of My Heart.....	1353
Heart On My Sleeve.....	1354	Heartaches By The Number.....	1355
Heartbeat.....	1356	Heartbreak Hotel.....	1357
Heather.....	1358	Heaven Is A Place On Earth.....	1359
Heaven Is Closed.....	1360	Heaven Knows I'm Miserable Now (simpli.....	1361
Heaven Only Knows.....	1362	Hedgehog Poo.....	1363
Hello Dolly.....	1364	Hello In There.....	1365
Hello Love.....	1366	Hello Mary Lou.....	1367
Hello my baby [F].....	1368	Hello my Baby - Toot Toot Tootsie [C].....	1369
Hello, Hello.....	1370	Help.....	1371
Help Me Make It Through The Night.....	1372	Help Me Make It Through The Night - al.....	1373
Help Me Make It Through The Night - Sa.....	1374	Help Me Rhonda [A].....	1375
Help Me Rhonda [C].....	1376	Help Me Rhonda [G].....	1377
Help Yourself.....	1378	Helpless.....	1379
Helplessly Hoping.....	1380	Henry the Eighth.....	1381
Her Father Didn't Like Me Anyway.....	1382	Here Comes My Baby.....	1383
Here Comes Santa Claus.....	1384	Here Comes Summer.....	1385
Here Comes The Rain Again.....	1386	Here Comes the Sun.....	1387
Here I Go Again.....	1388	Here You Come Again.....	1389
Heroes.....	1390	Hesitation Blues.....	1391
Hey Baby.....	1392	Hey Daddy.....	1393
Hey Good Lookin'.....	1394	Hey Jude [F].....	1395
Hey Jude [D].....	1396	Hey Jude [G].....	1397
Hey Look Me Over.....	1398	Hey Me, Hey Mama.....	1399
Hey Soul Sister.....	1400	Hey There Delilah.....	1401
Hey You.....	1402	Hey, Hey, Loretta.....	1403
Hey, Won't You Play Another Somebody D.....	1404	Hi Ho Silver Lining [A].....	1405

Hi Ho Silver Lining [C].....	1406	Hi Ho Silver Lining [D].....	1407
Hi Lili Hi Lo.....	1408	Hickory Wind.....	1409
Hidden In The Sand.....	1410	High Hopes.....	1411
High Hopes - Nutini.....	1412	High On A Mountain [G].....	1413
Higher and Higher.....	1414	Highwayman.....	1415
Hippopotamus Song - Flanders and Swann.....	1416	His Eye Is On The Sparrow.....	1417
History [C].....	1418	History [F].....	1419
Hit the Road Jack.....	1420	Ho Hey.....	1421
HO HO HO - Who Would Be A Turkey At Ch.....	1422	Hokey Cokey, The.....	1423
Hold Back The River.....	1424	Hold Me Now.....	1425
Hold On I'm Coming.....	1426	Hold On Tight.....	1427
Holidays, Holy Days.....	1428	Holly Jolly Christmas, A.....	1429
Holy Mother.....	1430	Home Among The Gum Trees.....	1431
Home For a Rest.....	1432	Home Medley.....	1433
Home on the Range.....	1434	Homeless.....	1435
Hometown Blues.....	1436	Homeward Bound.....	1437
Honey Bun.....	1438	Honey Love.....	1439
Honey Pie.....	1440	Honky Cat.....	1441
Honky Tonk Moon.....	1442	Honky Tonk Women.....	1443
Honolulu City Lights.....	1444	Hooked on a Feeling.....	1445
Hooray For Hazel.....	1446	Hopping Down In Kent.....	1447
Horse With No Name.....	1448	Hot Tamales, They're Red Hot.....	1449
Hot Tamales, They're Red Hot "Alt.....	1450	Hotel California [Am].....	1451
Hotel California [Em].....	1452	Hound Dog.....	1453
Hound Dog-Shake Rattle and Roll.....	1454	House at Pooh Corner.....	1455
House Of Gold.....	1456	House of the Rising Sun [Am].....	1457
House of the Rising Sun [Dm].....	1458	Houston.....	1459
How Can A Poor Man Stand Such Times An.....	1460	How Can I Tell You.....	1461
How Can Poor Men Stand Such Times and.....	1462	How Can Poor Men Stand Such Times and.....	1463
How Can You Mend A Broken Heart.....	1464	How Do You Do It.....	1465
How High The Moon.....	1466	How Long.....	1467
How Long Will I Love You.....	1468	Howzat.....	1469
Hukilau Song, The.....	1470	Human.....	1471
Human - Rag and Bone Man.....	1472	Humankind.....	1473
Hurry Sundown.....	1474	Hurt.....	1475
Hushabye Mountain.....	1476	I Always Get Lucky With You.....	1477
I Am A Cider Drinker.....	1478	I Am A Pizza.....	1479
I Am A Rock.....	1480	I Am A Vacuum Cleaner.....	1481
I Am Australian.....	1482	I Am I Said.....	1483
I Believe I'll Dust my Broom [A].....	1484	I Believe in Father Christmas.....	1485
I Believe In Santa Claus.....	1486	I Believe In You.....	1487
I Broke Her Heart, She Broke My Nose.....	1488	I Can Hear Music.....	1489
I Can Hear The Grass Grow.....	1490	I Can Help.....	1491
I Can See Clearly Now.....	1492	I Can't Dance, I Got Ants In My Pants.....	1493
I Can't Get No Satisfaction.....	1495	I Can't Give You Anything But Love.....	1496
I Can't Sleep.....	1497	I Can't Stop Loving You.....	1498
I Could Easily Fall In Love With You.....	1499	I Do.....	1500
I Don't Eat Animals.....	1501	I Don't Know How To Love Him.....	1502
I Don't Know My Name.....	1503	I Don't Like Half The Folks I Love.....	1504
I Don't Like Mondays.....	1505	I Don't Look Good Naked Anymore.....	1506
I Don't Want to Set the World on Fire.....	1507	I Don't Want To Talk About It.....	1508
I Don't Know Why I Love You, (But I.....	1509	I Feel Fine.....	1510
I Feel Like I'm Fixing to Die Rag.....	1511	I Forgot To Remember To Forget.....	1512
I Fought the Law [D].....	1513	I Fought the Law [G].....	1514
I Get A Kick Out Of You.....	1515	I Get A Kick Out Of You-All My Loving.....	1516
I Get Ideas.....	1517	I Go To Pieces.....	1518

I Got Rhythm.....	1519	I Got You Babe.....	1520
I Got You I Feel Good.....	1521	I Guess it doesn't Matter any More [G].....	1522
I Guess It Doesn't Matter Anymore [C].....	1523	I Guess That's Why They Call It The Bl.....	1524
I Had To Give Up Gym.....	1525	I Have a Dream.....	1526
I Have Confidence.....	1527	I Haven't Told Her, She Hasn't Told Me.....	1529
I Hear You Knocking.....	1530	I Heard It Through The Grapevine.....	1531
I Heard The Bells On Christmas Day.....	1532	I Hold Your Hand In Mine.....	1533
I Hope You're Happy Now.....	1534	I Just Called To Say I Love You.....	1535
I Just Can't Get Enough.....	1536	I Just Can't Wait.....	1537
I Just Don't Know What To Do With Myse.....	1538	I Just Don't Look Good Naked Anymore.....	1539
I Just Wanna Dance With You.....	1540	I Just Want To Make Love To You.....	1541
I Kissed A Girl.....	1542	I Knew The Bride When She Used To Rock.....	1543
I Knew This Place.....	1544	I Like Bananas (Because They Have No B.....	1545
I Like Beer.....	1546	I Like It.....	1547
I Like Trains.....	1548	I Like Ukuleles.....	1549
I Love a Rainy Night.....	1550	I Love Rock n Roll.....	1551
I Love to Boogie.....	1552	I Love To Love.....	1553
I Love You Because.....	1554	I Loved A Lass.....	1555
I Only Want To Be With You [C].....	1556	I Only Want To Be With You [G].....	1557
I Recall a Gypsy Woman.....	1558	I Remember Everything.....	1559
I Saw Her Standing There [C].....	1560	I Saw her Standing There [E].....	1561
I Saw Her Standing There [G].....	1562	I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus.....	1563
I Saw The Light.....	1564	I Say A Little Prayer.....	1565
I Second That Emotion.....	1566	I Shall Be Released.....	1567
I Shot The Sheriff.....	1568	I Shot Your Dog.....	1569
I Should Have Known Better.....	1570	I Started A Joke.....	1571
I Still Call Australia Home.....	1572	I Still Can't Believe You're Gone.....	1573
I Still Haven't Found What I am Lookin.....	1574	I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking.....	1575
I Still Miss Someone.....	1576	I Talk To The Wind.....	1577
I Threw It All Away.....	1578	I Took My Harp To A Party.....	1579
I Walk The Line [A].....	1580	I Walk The Line [D].....	1581
I Walk The Line [F].....	1582	I Wanna Be Like You.....	1583
I Wanna Be Loved By You.....	1584	I Wanna Be Your Man.....	1585
I Wanna Hold Your Hand.....	1586	I Want A Hippopotamus For Christmas.....	1587
I Want To Break Free.....	1588	I Want To Know What Love Is.....	1589
I Want To Marry a Lighthouse Keeper.....	1590	I Want You Now.....	1591
I Was Country When Country Wasn't Cool.....	1592	I Was Only Nineteen.....	1593
I Wasn't Made For This.....	1595	I Will.....	1596
I Will [G].....	1597	I Will Always Love You.....	1598
I Will Survive.....	1599	I Will Wait.....	1600
I Wish I Didn't Love You So.....	1601	I Wish I Was In Glasgow.....	1602
I Wish It Could Be Christmas Every Day.....	1603	I Wish It Would Rain.....	1604
I Wish It Would Rain - Alt.....	1605	I Won't Back Down.....	1606
I Won't Give Up.....	1607	I Wonder.....	1608
I Wonder Who's Kissing Her Now.....	1609	I Wont Crumble With You If You Fall.....	1610
I'd Do Anything For You.....	1611	I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing.....	1612
I'd Rather Be Dead.....	1613	I'd Rather Go Blind.....	1614
I'll be Seeing You [C].....	1615	I'll Be There For You.....	1616
I'll be Your Baby [F].....	1617	I'll Be Your Baby [G].....	1618
I'll Fly Away.....	1619	I'll Follow the Sun.....	1620
I'll Get Over You.....	1621	I'll Get You.....	1622
I'll Have To Say I Love You In A Song.....	1623	I'll Never Fall in Love Again.....	1624
I'll Never Find Another You.....	1625	I'll Pretend.....	1626
I'll See You in my Dreams (tougher).....	1627	I'll See You in my Dreams [C] easier.....	1628
I'll See you in my Dreams [D].....	1629	I'll See You in my Dreams [F].....	1630
I'll See You In My Dreams [F] - harder.....	1631	I'll Slip Away.....	1632

I'll Take The Rain.....	1633	I'll Take You Home Again Kathleen.....	1634
I'm a Believer [D].....	1635	I'm a Believer [G].....	1636
I'm a Mess.....	1637	I'm An Old Cowhand (From The Rio Grand.....	1638
I'm Beginning To See The Light.....	1639	I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas.....	1640
I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles.....	1641	I'm Going Back To Kansas City.....	1642
I'm Gonna Sit Right Down [C].....	1643	I'm Gonna Sit Right Down [G].....	1644
I'm Gonna Tell Everybody About Ya.....	1645	I'm Happy Just To Dance With You.....	1646
I'm In the Mood for Love.....	1647	I'm Into Something Good.....	1648
I'm Looking Over A Four Leaf Clover.....	1649	I'm Looking Through You.....	1650
I'm Losing You.....	1651	I'm my Own Grandpa.....	1652
I'm On Fire.....	1653	I'm Ready.....	1654
I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry.....	1655	I'm Still Standing.....	1656
I'm Too Sexy.....	1657	I'm Yours.....	1658
I'm Yours - Alt.....	1659	I've Got A Gal In Kalamazoo.....	1660
I've Got No Strings.....	1661	I've Got Tears In My Ears.....	1662
I've Got The English Blues.....	1663	I've Got The World On A String.....	1664
I've Got You Under My Skin.....	1665	I've Just Seen A Face.....	1666
I've Written A Letter To Daddy.....	1667	Iâ€™m Gonna Knock On Your Door.....	1668
Idiot, The.....	1669	If.....	1670
If - alt.....	1671	If Bubba Can Dance.....	1672
If I Didn't Care.....	1673	If I Fell.....	1674
If I Had a Hammer.....	1675	If I Had A Million Dollars.....	1676
If I Had A Talking Picture Of You.....	1677	If I Had You.....	1678
If I Said You Had a Beautiful Body.....	1679	If I Should Fall Behind.....	1680
If I Should Fall Behind - alt.....	1681	If I Were A Carpenter.....	1682
If I Were A Rich Man.....	1683	If I Were You.....	1685
If It Be Your Will.....	1686	If It Hadn't Been For Love.....	1687
If It Makes You Happy.....	1688	If My Nose Was Running Money.....	1689
If Not For You.....	1690	If Paradise Is Half As Nice.....	1691
If This Is It.....	1692	If Wishes Were Fishes.....	1693
If You Could Read My Mind.....	1694	If You Go Away.....	1695
If You Go Away - alt.....	1696	If You Gotta Go, Go Now.....	1697
If You Leave Me Now.....	1698	If You Love Me.....	1699
If You Love Me - Let Me Know.....	1700	If You Love Me Really Love Me.....	1701
If You Want The Rainbow.....	1702	If You Were The Only Girl In The World.....	1703
If You Were the Only Girl in the World.....	1704	If You're a Viper.....	1705
If You're Irish Come Into The Parlor.....	1706	If You're Thinking Of Leaving, You Sho.....	1707
Iko Iko.....	1708	Iko Iko Bestie.....	1709
Illegal Smile.....	1710	Im A Rambler Im A Gambler.....	1711
Imagine.....	1712	In Between Days.....	1713
In My Hour Of Darkness.....	1714	In My Life.....	1715
In My Liverpool Home.....	1716	In My Veins.....	1717
In Spite Of Ourselves.....	1718	In The Air Tonight.....	1719
In The Backyard.....	1720	In The Country.....	1722
In the Jailhouse Now.....	1723	In The Jailhouse Now - Bogguss.....	1724
In The Mood.....	1725	In The Morning.....	1726
In The Navy.....	1727	In the Summertime.....	1728
In the Wee Small Hours of the Morning.....	1729	In Your Hawaiian Way [C].....	1730
In Your Hawaiian Way [G].....	1731	Incense and Peppermints.....	1732
Inchworm.....	1733	Infinite Monkey Cage, The.....	1734
Inner City Blues.....	1735	Ireland's Call.....	1736
Ireland's Call - Alt.....	1737	Iris.....	1738
Iris [G].....	1739	Irish Ballad.....	1740
Irish Rover, The.....	1741	Is She Really Going Out With Him.....	1742
Is You Is Or Is You Ain't My Baby.....	1743	Island in the Sun.....	1744
Island Lullaby.....	1745	Island of Dreams.....	1746

Island Style.....	1747	Islands In The Stream.....	1748
Isle Of Capri.....	1749	Isn't It Grand Boys.....	1750
Isn't Life Strange.....	1751	Isn't She Lovely.....	1752
Israelites.....	1753	Istanbul, Not Constantinople.....	1754
It Ain't Drunk Driving If You're Ridin.....	1755	It Ain't Me Babe.....	1756
It Doesn't Matter Anymore.....	1757	It Don't Come Easy.....	1758
It Don't Matter to Me.....	1759	It Don't Mean A Thing (If It Ain't Got.....	1760
It Had To Be You.....	1761	It Must Be Love.....	1762
It Never Rains In Southern California.....	1763	It Was a Very Good Year.....	1764
It Was the Whiskey Talkin Not Me.....	1765	It Will Stand.....	1766
It Wont Be Long.....	1767	It's A Heartache [C].....	1768
It's A Heartache [F].....	1769	It's A Marshmallow World in the Winter.....	1770
It's A Sin to Tell a Lie.....	1771	It's A Small World.....	1772
It's All Over Now.....	1773	It's All Over Now, Baby Blue.....	1774
It's All Right.....	1775	It's Been A Long, Long Time.....	1776
It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Chri.....	1777	It's Getting Better.....	1778
It's Good News Week.....	1779	It's Hard To Be Humble (C).....	1780
It's Hard To Be Humble (D).....	1781	It's Just The Sun.....	1782
It's My Life.....	1783	It's My Party.....	1784
It's Not Unusual.....	1785	It's Only A Paper Moon.....	1786
It's Only A Paper Moon.....	1787	It's Only Make Believe.....	1788
It's Only Natural.....	1789	It's Raining Men.....	1790
It's Saturday Night.....	1791	It's So Easy.....	1792
It's Still Rock 'N' Roll To Me.....	1793	It's The Same Old Song.....	1794
It's Too Late.....	1795	It's Up To Us.....	1796
It's World Ukulele Day.....	1797	Itchycoo Park.....	1798
Itchycoo Park [A].....	1799	J. Edgar.....	1800
Jack and Diane.....	1801	Jackson.....	1802
Jailhouse Rock.....	1803	Jamaica Farewell.....	1804
Jambalaya.....	1805	Jambaliko.....	1806
James.....	1807	Jammin'.....	1808
Java Jive.....	1809	Jealous.....	1810
Jealous Guy.....	1812	Jean.....	1813
Jennifer Juniper.....	1814	Jesse.....	1815
Jesus Christ I'm Nearly 40.....	1816	Jesus On The Mainline.....	1817
Jilted John.....	1818	Jim The Carter's Lad.....	1820
Jimmy Crack Corn (Blue Tail Fly).....	1821	Jingle Bell Rock.....	1822
Jingle Bells.....	1823	Joanne.....	1824
John Henry [E].....	1825	John Law Burned Down The Liquor Sto!.....	1826
John Prine.....	1828	John The Revelator.....	1829
John The Revelator - Alt.....	1831	Johnny B Goode.....	1833
Johnny Cash Medley.....	1834	Johnny Remember Me.....	1835
Johnny's Garden.....	1836	Joker, The.....	1837
Jolene.....	1838	Jollity Farm.....	1839
Jolly Farmer.....	1840	Jolly Roving Tar, The.....	1841
Joy To The World.....	1843	Joy To The World Carol.....	1844
Judge, The.....	1845	Jug Band Music.....	1847
Jug Of Punch.....	1848	Jump In My Car.....	1849
Jumping Jack Flash.....	1850	Junk Food Junkie.....	1851
Just A Closer Walk With Thee.....	1852	Just A Gigolo I Aint Got Nobody.....	1853
Just A Song Before I Go.....	1854	Just An Old Fashioned Girl.....	1855
Just Between You And Me.....	1856	Just Hang Loose.....	1857
Just Like Always.....	1858	Just Someone I Used To Know.....	1859
Just The Two Of Us.....	1860	Just The Way You Are.....	1861
Just The Way You Are - Alt.....	1862	Just Walking In The Rain.....	1863
Just You And I.....	1864	Kansas City.....	1865

Kansas City Kitty.....	1866	Kansas City Star.....	1867
Karma Chameleon [Bb].....	1868	Karma Chameleon [G].....	1869
Kathy's Song.....	1870	Katie.....	1871
Keep A' Knockin.....	1872	Keep Me In Your Heart.....	1873
Keep On Loving You.....	1874	Keep On Running.....	1875
Keep On The Sunny Side.....	1876	Keep Smiling, Keep Laughing.....	1877
Keep Yer Hand On Yer 'alfpenny.....	1878	Keep Your Distance.....	1879
Keep Your Feet Still, Geordie Hinny.....	1880	Keep Your Hands Off My Baby.....	1881
Keg On My Coffin.....	1882	Kentucky Gambler.....	1883
Ketchup Song, The.....	1884	Key To The Highway.....	1885
Khe Sanh.....	1886	Kids in America.....	1887
Killing Me Softly [Am].....	1888	Killing Me Softly [Em].....	1889
KimiGaYo.....	1890	Kind Of Hush [C], A.....	1891
Kind Of Hush [F], A.....	1892	King of Rome.....	1893
King of the Road [C].....	1894	King of the Road [G].....	1895
King Of Wishful Thinking.....	1896	King's Shilling, The.....	1897
Kingston Town.....	1898	Kiss From A Rose.....	1899
Kiss Me.....	1900	Kiss Me Honey Honey Kiss Me.....	1901
Kiss to Build a Dream On, A.....	1902	Kisses Sweeter Than Wine.....	1903
Knees Up Mother Brown.....	1904	Knees Up Mother Brown (kids).....	1905
Knock Knock.....	1906	Knock On Wood.....	1907
Knock Three Times.....	1908	Knocking On Heaven's Door.....	1909
Knowing Me, Knowing You.....	1910	Kodachrome.....	1911
Kokomo.....	1912	Kookaburra Song, The.....	1913
Ku-u-i-po.....	1914	KumBaya [C].....	1915
KumBaya [D].....	1916		

(Drive Some More) Down The A34

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

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

Thanks to Peter Wood (Plinky Plonky Pete)

A parody of Route 66

Intro:-

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

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

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

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

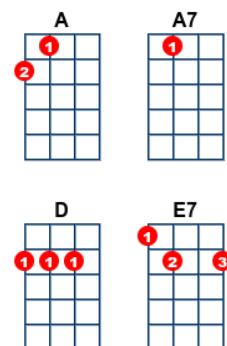
For a [A] scee-nic [D] ride that's really [A] ace
Go to [D] Cannock and over the [A] Chase
Drive some [E7] more down the [D] A thirty-[A]four {234} [E7] {123}

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

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

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

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



(Let Me Be Your) Teddy Bear

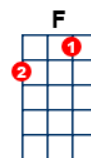
artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Kal Mann and Bernie Lowe

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

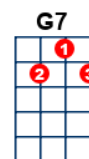
Intro 4 bars [C]



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



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



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

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

(Sittin' on the) Dock of the Bay

artist:Otis Redding writer:Otis Redding

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

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

Also using [B7-2] can be useful - may be easier than barre

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

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

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

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

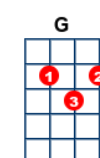
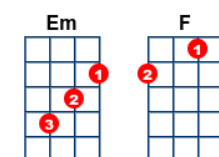
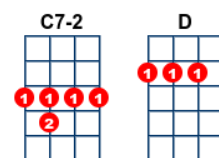
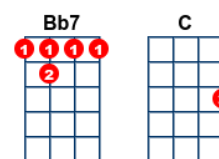
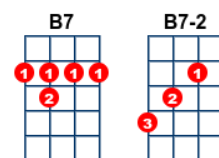
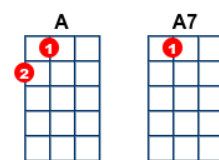
[G] Look [D] like [C] nothing's gonna change
[G] E-e-[D]-verything [C] still remains the same
[G] I can't [D] do what [C] ten people tell me [G] to do
[F] So I guess I'll re-[D]main the same

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

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

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

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



(Up a) Lazy River

artist:Bobby Darin writer:Sidney Arodin and Hoagy Carmichael

(Thanks to San Jose Ukulele Club)

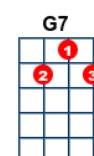
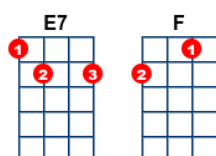
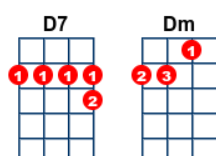
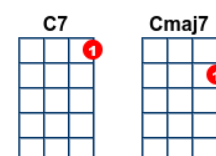
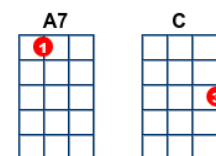
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B2F2xDtgNdA> capo 3

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

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

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

Repeat song, increasing tempo.



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

artist:Nick Lowe writer:Nick Lowe

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

Thanks Bill Kizer

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

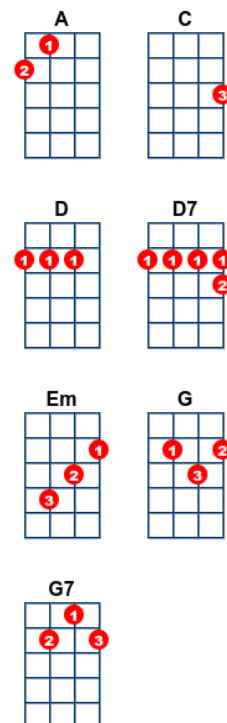
'Cause each time [G] I feel it [D7] slippin' away
It [G7] just makes me wanna [C] cry:
[G] Whatâ€™s so funny 'bout [D] peace, love, and under-[Em]standing? [A] Ohhh
[G] Whatâ€™s so funny 'bout [D7] peace, love, and under-[Em]standing? [D] [C]

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

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

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

[G] [D] [C] x4



10,000 Hours

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

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3EAliOfw_2w Capo 3

Thanks to Dave Nelson "(Opie)"

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

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

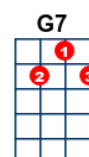
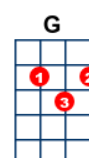
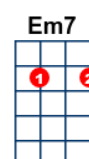
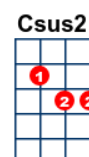
I'd spend ten thousand [Em7] hours and [Csus2] ten thousand [G] more,
Oh, if that's what it [Em7] takes to learn that [Csus2] sweet heart of [G] yours.
And I might never [Em7] get there, but [Csus2] I'm gonna [G] try.
If it's ten thousand [Em7] hours or the [Csus2] rest of my [G] life.
I'm gonna love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

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

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

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

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



10,000 Miles Away

artist:Skullduggers writer:Joseph B. Geoghegan

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

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

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

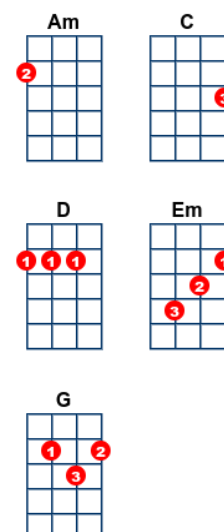
Oh, my [Am] own true love was beautiful
My own true love was [C] young
She had [Am] diamonds in her eyes, my friends
And silvery was her [C] tongue
[Am] Silvery was her tongue, oh yes
And the big ship left the [C] bay
Fair [D] well said she, be [Am] good to me Yuri
Ten [Em] thousand [C] miles a-[Am]way

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

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

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

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



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

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

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

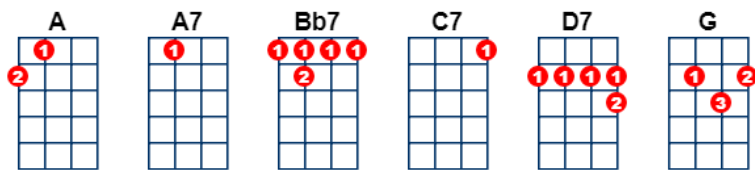
Well, the [Am] sun will shine through the London fog
 Or the water running [C] clear
 Or the [Am] ocean brine turn into wine
 Or I'll forget me [C] beer
 Or I'll for-[Am] get me beer, me boys
 On the landlord's quarter-[C]pay
 But I'll [Am] won't forget me own true love
 Ten [Em] thousand [C] miles a-[Am]way

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

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

1941

artist:Harry Nilsson , writer:Harry Nilsson

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

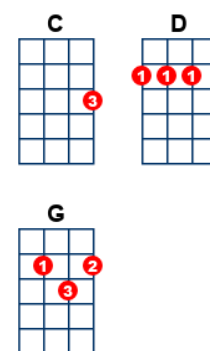
2-4-6-8 Motorway

artist:Tom Robinson writer:Tom Robinson

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

Thanks to Dave Walsh

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



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

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

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

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

Play Chorus 3 times

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

20th Century Boy

artist:T.Rex , writer:Marc Bolan

T.Rex: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ivg5L6n_Nls

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

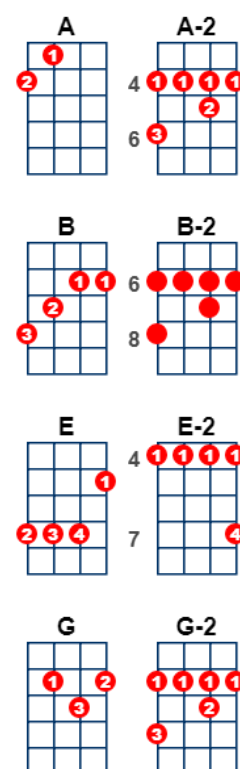
[A] Friends say it's fine, friends say it's good
Everybody says it's just like rock'n'roll [E] [E]

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

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

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

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



21st Century Man

artist:ELO writer:Jeff Lynne

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

Thanks to Paul Rose

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

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

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

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

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

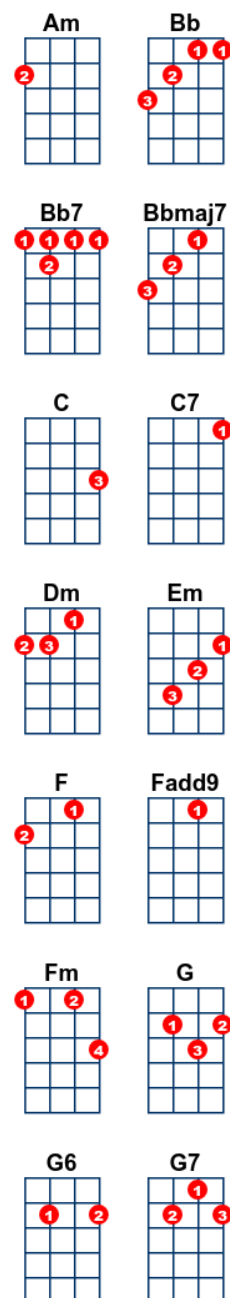
[G] You stepped [G7] out of a dream
 [C] Believing every [F] thing was gone [Dm] [Am]
 [G] Return with [G7] what you've learned
 They'll [C] kiss the ground you walk [F] upon [Fm]

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

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

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

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



24 Hours From Tunstall

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

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

Thanks to Peter Wood (Plinky Plonky Pete)

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

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

[C] Dearest darling

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

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

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

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

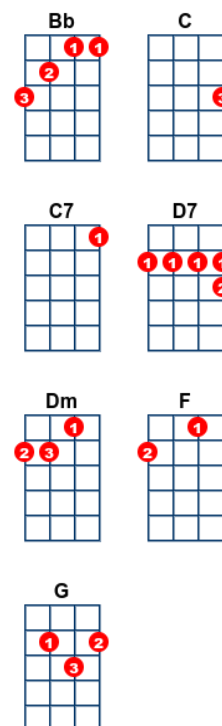
[C] Dearest darling

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

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

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

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



26 Miles

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

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

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

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

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

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

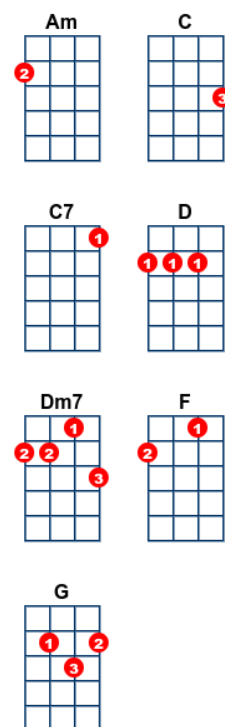
[C] Twenty-six [Am] miles a-[Dm7]cross the [G] sea,
[C] Santa Cata-[Am] lina is a-[Dm7]waitin' for [G] me.
[C] Santa [Am] Catalina, the [Dm7] island [G] of
ro-[C]mance, ro-[Am]mance, ro-[Dm7]mance, ro-[G]mance.

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

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

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

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



26 Miles [G]

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

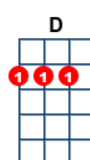
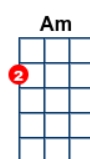
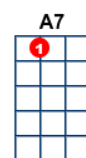
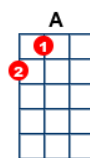
[Am] A tropical [D] heaven [G] out in the [Em] ocean.
[Am] Covered with [D] trees and [G] girls.
[Am] If I have to [D] swim, I'll [G] do it for-[Em]ever,
Till I'm [A] gazin' on those [Am] island [D] pearls.

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

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

Fade

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



39

artist:Queen , writer:Brian May

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

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

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

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

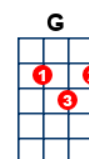
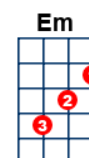
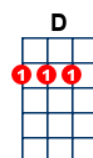
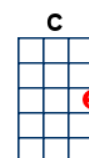
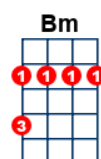
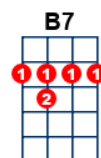
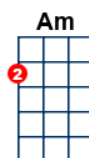
[G] In the [D] year of '39 came a [Em] ship in from the blue
 The volun-[C]teers came [G] home that [D] day
 And they [Em] bring good [G] news of a [C] world so newly born
 Though their [Em] hearts so [D] heavily [G] weigh

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

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

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

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



39-alt

artist:Queen writer:Brian May

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

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

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

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

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

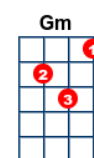
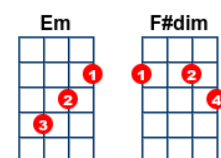
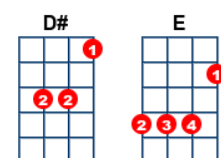
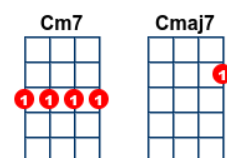
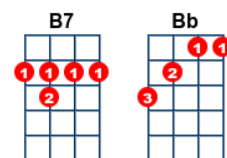
[Gm] / / / [Gm] / / / Aaaaah
 [Cm7] / / / [Cm7] / / / Aaaaah
 [A] / / / [A] / / / Aaaaah
 [C] / / / [F#dim] / [C] / Aaaaah
 [Am] / / / [E] / / / Aaaaa-aaaaah
 [Bb] / / / [D#] [Bb] [F] / [G] / / /

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

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

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

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



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

5-4-3-2-1

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

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

Thanks Kraziekhat on Ultimate Guitar

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

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

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

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

[A] [G] [D]

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

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

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

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

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

[A] [G] [D]

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

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

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

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

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

[A] [G] [D]

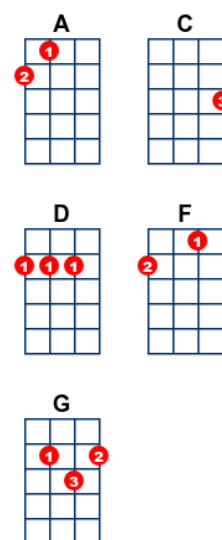
(Fast).[D][C] 5..4..3..2.[D] 1.

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

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

[A] [G] [D]

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



50 Ways to Carve a Pumpkin - easier

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

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

Thanks to Betty Casey

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

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

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

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

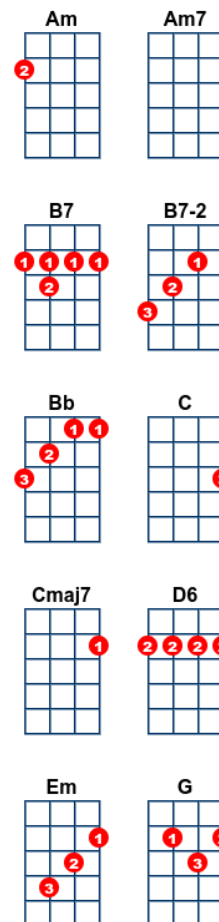
Ooh, chop off the [G] lid, Cyd, scoop out the [Bb] seeds, Reid,
You don't need a [C] plan, Ann, just let yourself [G] be.
Hack out the [G] teeth, Keith, gouge out an [Bb] eye, Guy,
Toss in a [C] light, Dwight, and set your art [G] free.

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

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

CHORUS

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



50 Ways to Leave Your Lover

artist:Paul Simon writer:Paul Simon

50 Ways to Leave Your Lover

Thanks to Steve Vass for this

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

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

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

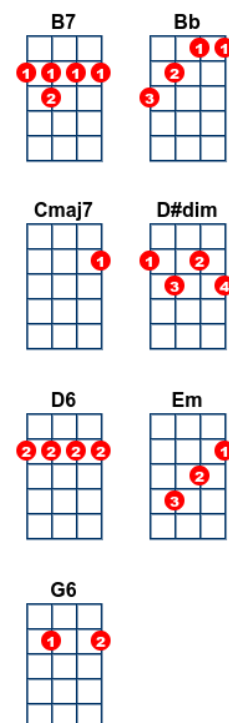
Slip out the [G] back Jack, make a new [Bb] plan Stan,
You don't need to be [C] coy Roy, you just listen to [G] me
Hop on the [G] bus Gus, you don't need to dis-[Bb]cuss much,
Just drop off the [C] key Lee, and get yourself [G] free.

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

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

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

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



Also uses: Am, C, G

50 Ways To Say Goodbye

artist:Train writer:Patrick MonahanEspe, LindAmund Bjørklund

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

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

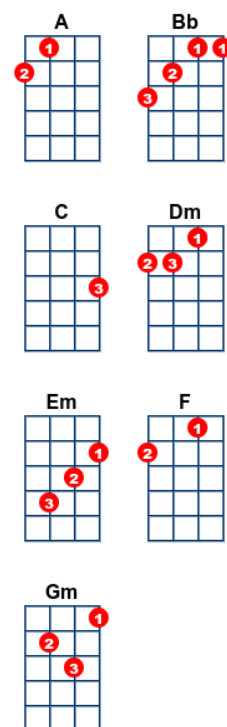
[Dm] My heart is [Gm] paralyzed
 [C] My head was [F] oversized
 [Bb] I'll take the [Gm] high road like I [A] should
 [Dm] You said it's [Gm] meant to be
 [C] That it's not [F] you, it's me
 [Bb] You're leaving [Gm] now for my own [A] good
 That's cool but if my friends ask where you are I'm gonna say

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

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

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

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



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

I [C] wanna live a thousand lives with you

I [Bb] wanna be the one you're dying to

[C] Love...[Bb] but you don't want to

[A] That's cool but if my friends ask where you are I'm gonna say

[A] That's cool but if my friends ask where you are I'm gonna say

She went [Bb] down in an airplane

[F] Fried getting suntanned

[C] Fell in a cement [Dm] mixer full of [C] quicksand

[Bb] Help me, help me I'm no [F] good at good-[Em]byes [A]

She met a [Bb] shark underwater

[F] Fell and no one caught her

[C] I returned [Dm] everything I ever [C] bought her

[Bb] Help me, help me I'm all [F] out of [A] lies

She was [Bb] caught in a mudslide

[F] Eaten by a lion

[C] Got run over by a [Dm] crappy purple [C] Scion

[Bb] Help me, help me I'm no g[F] ood at good-[Em]byes [A]

She dried [Bb] up in the desert

[F] Drowned in a hot tub

[C] Danced to death at an [Dm] east side [C] nightclub

[Bb] Help me, help me I'm all [F] out of [A] lies

And ways to say you died

500 Miles - PPM

artist:Peter Paul and Mary writer:Hedy West

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

Intro

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

Verse

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

Verse

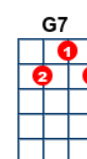
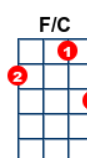
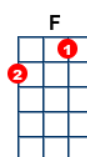
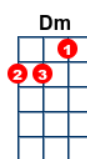
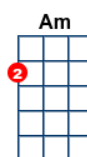
Lord I'm [C] one lord I'm [Am] two
Lord I'm [Dm] three lord I'm [F/C] four
Lord I'm [Dm] five hundred [Em] miles [F] from my [G7] home
Five hundred [C] miles five hundred [Am] miles
Five hundred [Dm] miles five hundred [F] miles
Lord I'm [Dm] five hundred [Em] miles [F] from my [C] home

Verse

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

Outro

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



500 Miles (I'm Gonna Be)

artist:The Proclaimers writer:Charlie Reid Craig Reid

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

Thanks for updates to Steve Hayes

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

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

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

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

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

x2

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

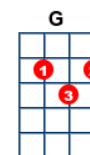
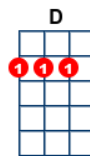
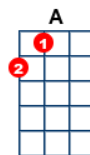
When I'm [D] lonely . . well, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G] be the man who's [A] lonely without [D] you.
And when I'm [D] dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream,
I'm gonna [G] dream about the [A] time when I'm with [D] you.
When I [D] go out (when I go out), well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [G]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

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

x2

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

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



59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy)

artist:Simon & Garfunkel , writer:Paul Simon

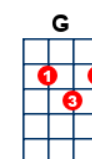
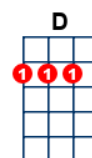
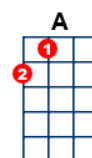
Simon and Garfunkel - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-xhJcQEfD5s> Capo 3

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

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

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

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



634-5789

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

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

Thanks to Joe Caruso

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

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

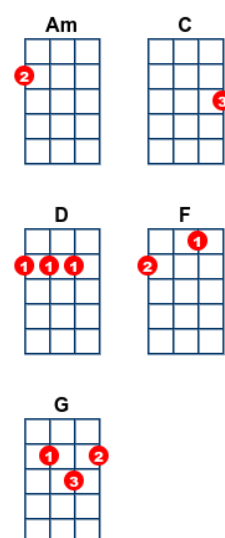
And if you need a little [F] huggin'
 call on [C] me that's [C] all ya gotta do now
 And if you want a little [F] kissin'
 call on [C] me baby, all [C] right
 No more [G] lonely nights will you [F] be alone
 All you got to [G] do is pick up the [F] telephone and dial now
 [C] 634-5789 634-5789

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

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

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

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



9 to 5

artist:Dolly Parton writer:Dolly Parton

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

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

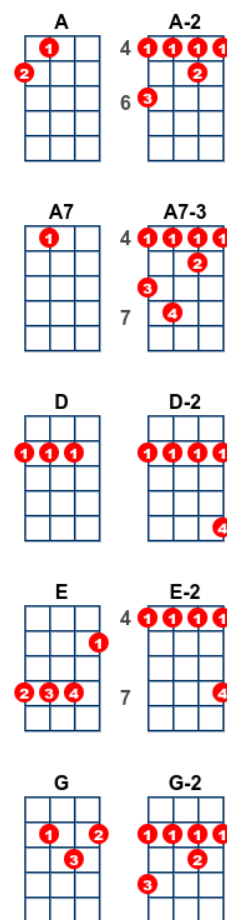
[D] Tumble out of bed and I stumble to the kitchen
 [G] Pour myself a cup of ambition
 [D] And yawn and stretch and try to come to [A7] life.
 [D] Jump in the shower and the blood starts pumping
 [G] Out on the street the traffic starts jumping
 With [D] folks like me on the [A] job from 9 to [D] 5

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

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

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

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



99 Red Balloons

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

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

thanks to www.ukutabs.com

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

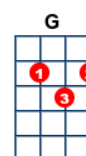
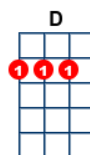
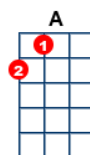
[D] Back at base, [Em] bugs in the software
[G] Flash the message: [A] Something's out there...
[D] Floating in the [Em] summer sky
[G] 99 [A] Red Balloons go by [D] [Em] [G] [A]

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

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

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

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



A Little Bit Of Me

artist:Chas and Dave writer:Tony Day

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

Thanks to Steve Boast

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

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

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

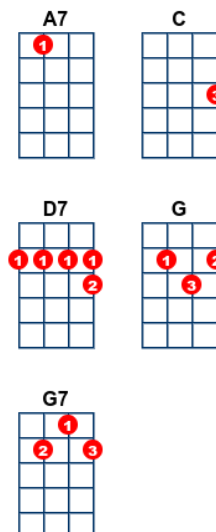
[C] We're like rainy days, [G] sure as ever fade away,
[D7] Both like a spoonful of sugar, [G] in our [G7] tea.
[C] We dream the same dreams, [G] cheer on the same teams
'aint [A7] saying we'll never fall out, but we can't find nothing to row [D7]* about

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

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

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

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



À tes risques et périls

artist:Véronic Dicaire writer:Tino Izzo, Yves Decary

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

Thanks to Daniel Gaulin

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

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

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

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

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

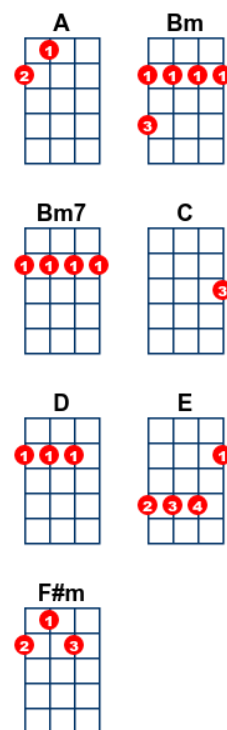
[C] Mais si tu me veux pour la vie
 [Bm7] C'est à tes risques et [E] périls

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

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

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

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



A You're Adorable

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

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Rkk_LhYPk8c

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

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

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

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

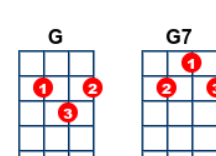
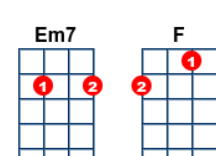
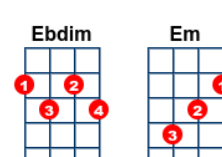
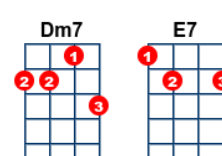
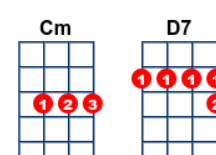
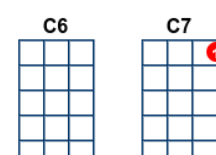
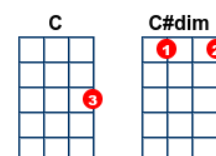
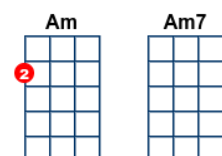
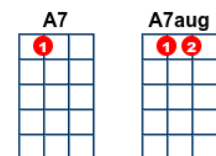
[C] **G** you look good to me [A7] **H** you're so heavenly
[D7] **I** you're the one I idolize [Am7] [D7]
[Dm7] **J** we're like Jack and Jill [Em7] **K** you're so [A7] kissable
[Dm7] **L** is the [G7] love light in your [C] eyes [C7]

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

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

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

[C6]



A-Team

artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran

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

Thanks to Ultimate-guitar.com and yehronnie

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

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

Chorus:

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

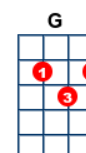
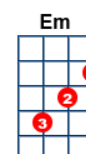
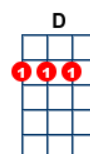
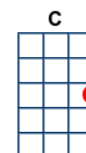
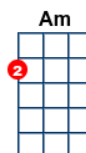
[G] Ripped gloves, raincoat,
[G] Tried to swim and [D] stay a-[Em]float,
Dry [C] house, wet [G] clothes.
[G] Loose change, bank notes,
[G] Weary-eyed, [D] dry [Em] throat,
Call [C] girl, no [G] phone.

Chorus

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

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

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



Aba Daba Honeymoon

artist:Debbie Reynolds writer:Arthur Fields, Walter Donovan

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

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

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

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

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

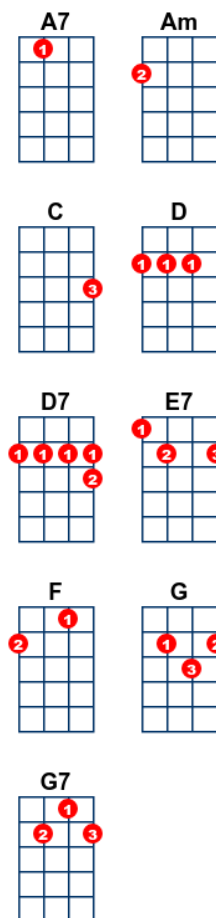
Optional - speed up next two verses

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

normal - or slightly slower speed

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



Abdul Bulbul Amir

artist:Frank Crumit writer:Percy French

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Lv6M2omQ__U

Thanks to Terry Gardiner

[G7] [C] [F]

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

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

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

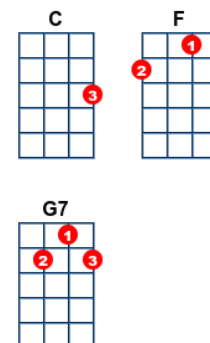
Now the [G7] heroes were plenty and well known [C] to fame
Who [F] fought in the ranks of the [C] Czar;
But the [G7] bravest of these was a man by the [C] name
Of [G7] Ivan Skavinsky [C] Skivar.

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

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

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

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Abilene

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

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

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

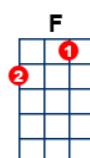
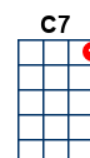
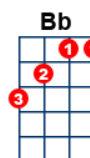
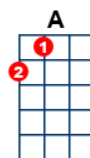
[F] Abilene, [A] Abilene,
[Bb] Prettiest town [F] I've ever seen
[G] Women there don't [C] treat you mean
In Abi-[F]lene, [Bb] my Abi-[F]lene. [C7]

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

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

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

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

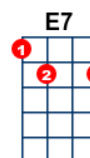
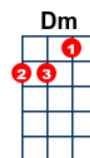
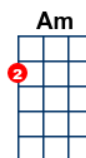


Abracadabra

artist:Steve Miller Band writer:Steve Miller

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

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

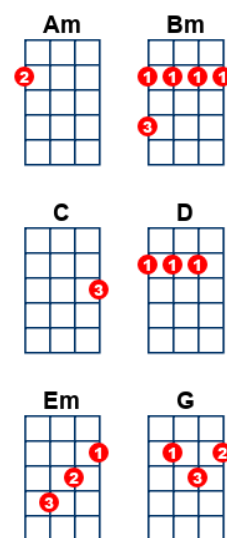
[Am] I heat up, I [Dm] can't cool down, [E7] my situation goes [Am] round and round
 Round and round and [Dm] round it goes, [E7] where it stops [Am] nobody knows x 2

Abraham's Daughter

artist:Arcade Fire , writer:Win Butler

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

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



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

Optionally strum a verse quietly to start and rising

Accentuate the Positive

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

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

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

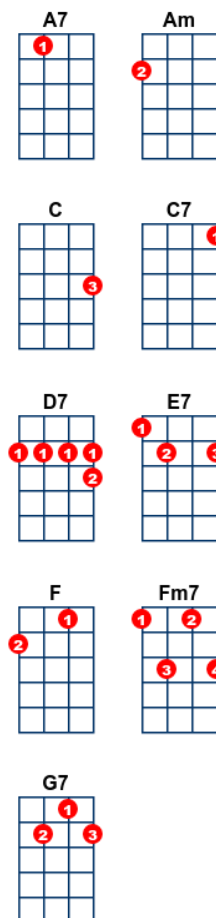
You've got to [C] spread [E7] joy [Am] up to the [C7] maximum
[F] Bring [Fm7] gloom [C] down to the minimum
[C] Have [E7] faith [Am] or pande[C7]monium's
[F] Liable to [Fm7] walk upon the [C] scene

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

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

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

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



Accentuate the Positive - alternative

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

Harold Arlen and Johnny Mercer, published in 1944

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

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

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

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

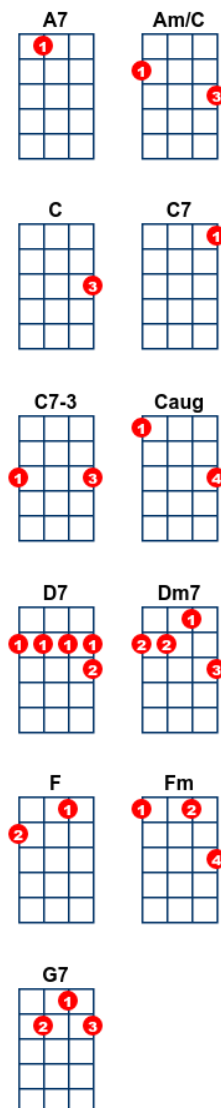
You've got to [C] ac[**Caug**]centu[**Am/C**]ate the [C7-3] positive
 [F] E[**Fm**]lim[**Dm7**]inate the [G7] negative
 And [C] latch [**Caug**] on [Am/C] to the aff[C7-3]irmative
 [Dm7] Don't mess with [G7] Mister In-B[e][C]tween

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

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

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

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



Accentuate The Positive - Willie Nelson

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Harold Arlen, Johnny Mercer

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

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

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

[C] You've got to accentuate the positive

[G7] Eliminate the negative

And [C] latch on to the affirmative

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

You've got to spread joy up to the maximum

[G7] Bring gloom down to the minimum

[C] Have faith or pandemonium's

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

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

Noah in [C] the ark what did they do

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

[C] You've got to accentuate the positive

[G7] Eliminate the negative

And [C] latch on to the affirmative

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

[C] You've got to accentuate the positive

[G7] Eliminate the negative

And [C] latch on to the affirmative

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

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

Noah in [C] the ark what did they do

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

[C] You've got to accentuate the positive

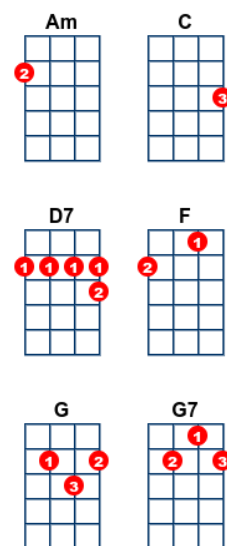
[G7] Eliminate the negative

And [C] latch on to the affirmative

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

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

[G7] [C]



Ace Of Spades

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

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

[Dm] riff [Dm] riff

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

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

[Dm] riff [Dm] riff

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

[Dm] riff [Dm] riff

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

[Dm] The Ace Of Spades The Ace Of Spades

[Dm] riff [Dm] riff

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

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

[Dm] riff [Dm] riff

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

[Dm] riff [Dm] riff

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

[Dm] The Ace Of Spades The Ace Of Spades

[Dm] riff [Dm] riff

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

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

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

[C-2] [D] [Bb]

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

[Dm] riff [Dm] riff

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

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

[Dm] riff [Dm] riff

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

[Dm] riff [Dm] riff

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

[Dm] The Ace Of Spades The Ace Of Spades

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

[F/C]

Riff (ukulele):

A|---0--0-----|

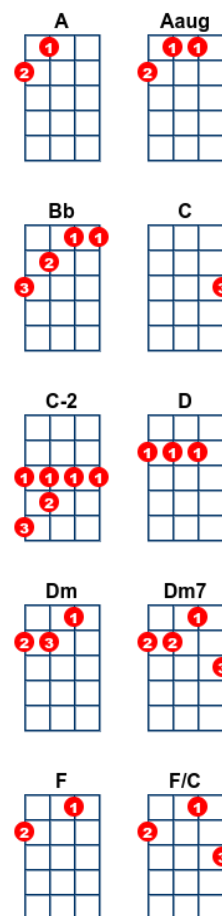
E|---1--1-----4--4--3--1---|

C|---2--2-----0--0--0--0---|

g|---2--2--2-----|

From the excellent Mark Rawsthorne:

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

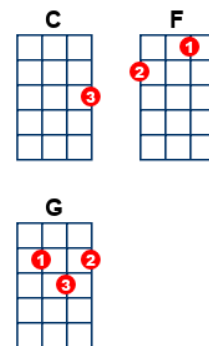


Aces

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

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

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



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

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

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

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

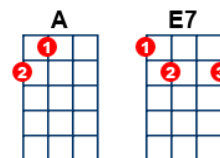
[C]

Achy Breaky Heart

artist: Billy Ray Cyrus , writer: Don Von Tress

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=byQIPdHMPjc0>

Thanks to John Arkinstall



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chorus Acappella:

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

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

Across The Borderline

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

Thanks Andy Bales

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

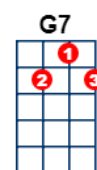
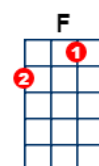
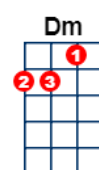
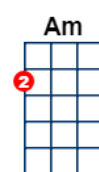
[C] There's a place where [G7] I've been [C] told
 [F] Every street is [G7] paved with [C] gold
 And it's just [Am] across the border [G7] line
 [C] And when it's time to [G7] take your [C] turn
 Here's a lesson that [F] you must [Dm] learn
 [C] You could lose more [G7] than you'll ever [C] find

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

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

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

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



Across The Great Divide

artist:Kate Wolf writer:Kate Wolf

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

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

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

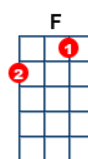
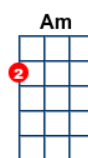
It's gone [C] away, in [F] yester-[C] day
 Now I [Am] find myself on the mountain-[F]side (234, 1 stop) (23)
 Where the [C] rivers change di-[Am]rection
 [G] Across the [F] Great Div-[C]ide (234 12)

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

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

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

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



Across The Universe

artist:The Beatles writer:John Lennon, Paul McCartney

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

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

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

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

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

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

[C] Jai guru de va [G7] om

[G] Nothing's gonna change my world

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

[G] Nothing's gonna change my world

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

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

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

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

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

[C] Jai guru de va [G7] om

[G] Nothing's gonna change my world,

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

[G] Nothing's gonna change my world,

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

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

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

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

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

[C] Jai guru de va [G7] om

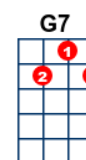
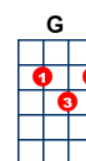
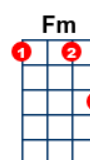
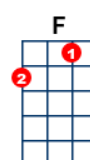
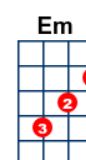
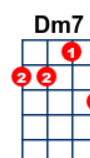
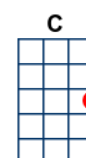
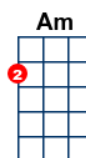
[G] Nothing's gonna change my world,

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

[G] Nothing's gonna change my world,

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

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



Act Naturally [C]

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

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

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

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

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

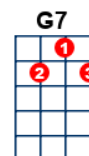
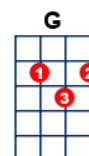
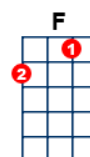
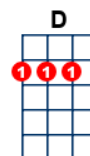
Well, I'll [G7] bet you I'm gonna be a [C] big star
 Might [G7] win an Oscar you can never [C] tell
 The [G7] movies gonna make me a [C] big star
 'Cause [D] I can play the part so [G7] well

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

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

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

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



Act Naturally [G]

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

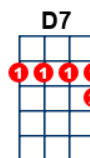
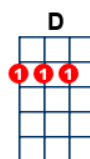
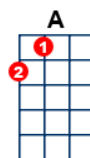
[G] Well I hope you come and see me in the [C] movies

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

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

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

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



Addams Family Theme, The

artist:The Hit Crew , writer:Vic Mizzy

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

X – click fingers or tap uke

* – single strum

Intro:

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

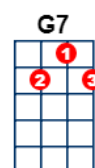
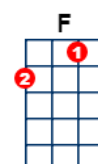
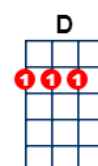
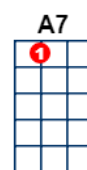
They're [C] creepy and they're [F] kooky
 Mys[G7]terious and [C] spooky
 They're [C] altogether [F] ooky
 The [G7] Addams fami[C]ly

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

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

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

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



Addicted to Love

artist:Robert Palmer writer:Robert Palmer

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

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

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

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

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

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

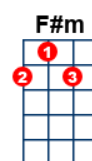
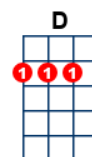
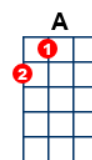
Whoa [F#m] You like to think that you're [D] immune to the stuff - Oh [A] yeah
It's [F#m] closer to the truth to say you [D] can't get enough
[D] You're gonna have to face it you're addicted to love

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

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

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

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



Adios

artist:Glen Campbell writer:Jimmy Webb

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uX1aB_SdE6E Capo on 1

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

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

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

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

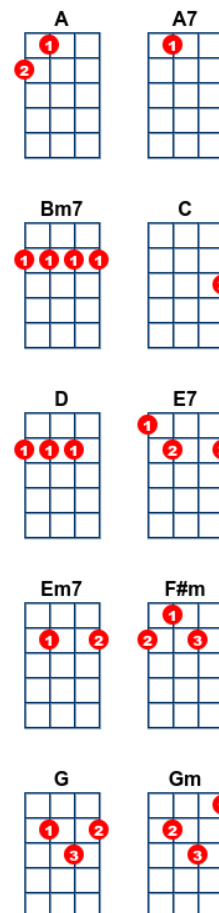
We never really made it [D] baby [Bm7]
[Em7] But we came pretty close [A]
A-[A]dios
A-[D]dios [A] [Bm7] [C] [G] [A] [D]

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

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

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

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



Aeroplane Jelly

artist:Joy King , writer:Albert Francis Lenertz

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

Joy King, Albert Francis Lenertz -

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dJZ2w6Q_Uww Capo fret 1

[C] I like Aeroplane Jelly

[F] Aeroplane Jelly for [C] me

I [G7] like it for dinner

I [C] like it for tea

A [D7] little each day

Is a [G] good reci[G7]pe

The [C] quality's high

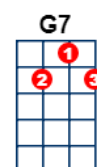
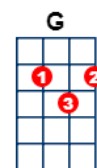
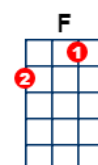
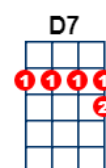
As the [Am] name will imply

It's [F] made from pure fruit

One more [C] good reason [G7] why

[C] I like Aeroplane Jelly

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



Africa

artist:Toto writer:David Paich , Jeff Porcaro

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

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

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

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

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

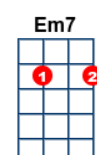
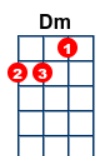
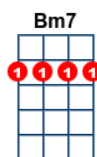
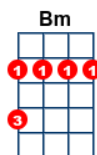
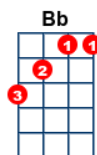
[G] The wild dogs [Bm] cry out in the [Em] night
 As [Em] they grow restless [F] longing for some [Am] solitary [Em] com-[F]pany
 [Am]
 [G] I know that [Bm] I must do what's [Em] right
 As sure as [Em] Kilimanjaro [F] rises like [Am] Olympus above the [Em] Seren-
 [F]geti [Am]
 [G] I seek to [Bm] cure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

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

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

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

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



Also uses:
Am, C, F, G

After Hours

artist:Velvet Underground , writer:Lou Reed

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fND_Y6OgsDs But in Bb

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

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

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

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

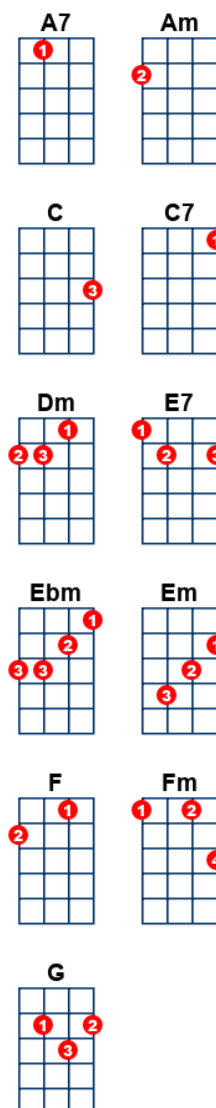
[C] Someday I know someone will [C7] look into my eyes
And say hell-[F]o you're my very special [Fm]↓ one
But if you [C] close the [A7] door
I'll [Dm] never have to [G] see the day a-[C]gain

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

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

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

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



After Midnight

artist:Eric Clapton writer:JJ Cale

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

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

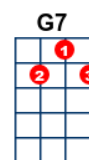
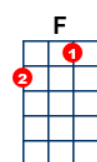
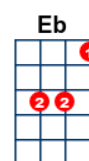
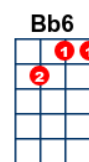
[C] After midnight, [Eb] we're gonna [F] let it all hang [C] out.
 [C] After midnight, [Eb] we're gonna [F] chug-a-lug and [C] shout.
 We're gonna [C] stimulate some action;
 [Eb] We're gonna get some satisfaction.
 [F] We're gonna find out what it is all [G7] about.
 [C] After midnight, [Eb] we're gonna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

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

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

(Repeat Second Verse)

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



After The Ball

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

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

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

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

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

Chorus:

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

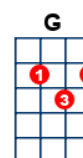
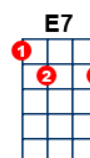
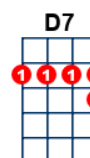
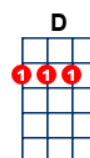
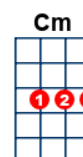
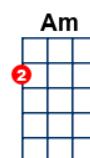
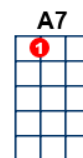
[G] "Bright lights were flashing in the grand ball-[D7]room,
 [Am] Softly the [D7] music, playing sweet [G] tunes.
 There came my sweetheart, [E7] my love, my own -
 '[C] I [Cm] wish some [G] wa-[Em]ter; [A7] leave [D7] me a-[G]lone.'
 [Em] When I returned, [C] dear, there [E7] stood a [G] man,
 [C]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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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



After The Goldrush

artist:Neil Young writer:Neil Young

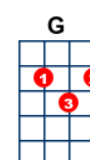
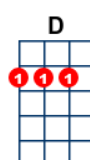
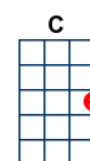
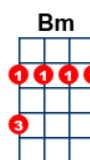
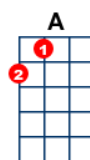
Neil Young:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NOMage0LOmo>

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

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

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

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



After The Lovin'

artist:Engelbert Humperdinck writer:Ritchie Adams, Alan Bernstein

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

Thanks to Cy Sineath

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

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

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

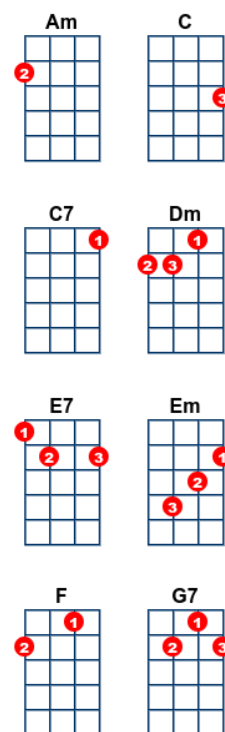
So I [C] sing you to sleep after the lovin'.
I [Dm] brush back the hair from your eyes.
And the [G7] love on your face is so real
That it makes me wanna [C] cry. [C7]

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

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

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

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



After You've Gone

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

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

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

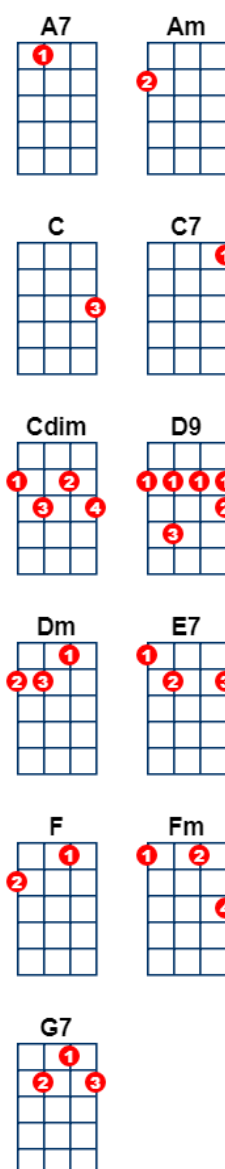
[F] There'll come a time, [Fm] now don't forget it
 [C] There'll come a time, [A7] when you'll regret it
 [Dm] Someday when [A7] you grow [Dm] lonely
 [C] Your heart will [E7] break like mine and [Am] you'll want me
 [Cdim] only
 [C] After you've gone, [G7] after you've gone [C] away [C7]

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

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

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

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



After You've Gone - Alt

artist:Various writer:Turner Layton, Henry Creamer

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

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

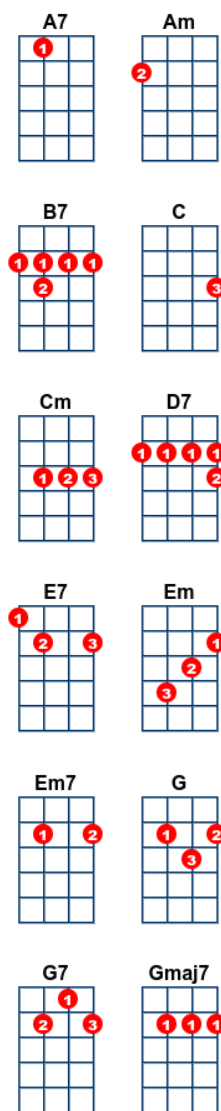
Thanks John Stanley-combining Bessie Smith and Ella Fitzgerald

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

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

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

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



Afterglow

artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_xG9CviE5Fs Capo 4

[NC] One, two

[G] Stop the clocks, it's amazing

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

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

[G] Saturday morning is fading

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

[G] The weather outside's changing

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

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

[G] This is a new dimension

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

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

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

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

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

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

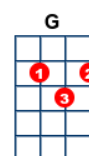
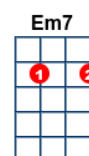
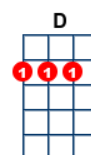
I will [G] hold on tighter 'til the [D] afterglow

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

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

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

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



Afternoon Delight

artist:Starland Vocal Band , writer:Bill Danof

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

Gonna [F] find my baby gonna hold her tight

Gonna [Gm7] grab some afternoon delight

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

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

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

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

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

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

Looking [Gm7] forward to a little afternoon delight

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

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

Chorus:

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

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

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

[F] Started out this morning feeling so polite

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

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

Try [Gm7] nibbling a little afternoon delight

Chorus

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

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

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

Looking [Gm7] forward to a little afternoon delight

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

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

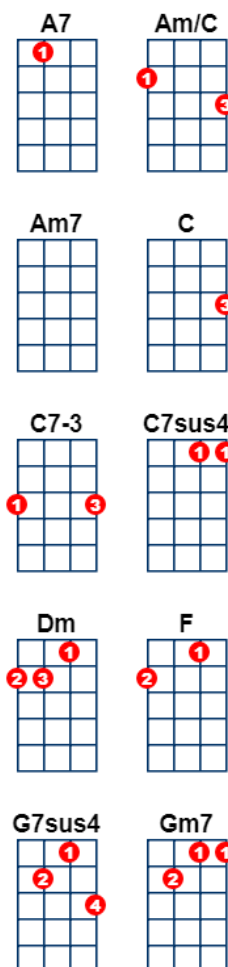
Chorus

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

[NC]: Aaaaaaaaaa afternoon delight

From: Richard G Ukulele Songbook

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UD8vSm_SDIM



Against The Wind

artist:Bob Seger writer:Bob Seger

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

Thanks to Tim Stubbings

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

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

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

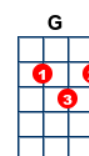
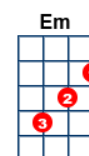
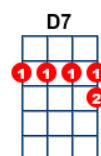
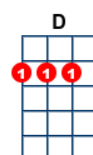
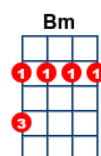
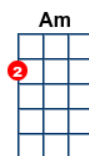
[G] Against the [Bm] wind,
 A little [C] something against the [G] wind.
 I [C] found [Bm] myself seeking [Am] shelter [C] against the [G] wind.

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

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

fade out towards the end

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



Age

artist:Jim Croce writer:Jim Croce, Ingrid Croce

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

Thanks to Chris Kirkland - the Dsus4 chords are a twiddle

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

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

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

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

[G] [D]

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

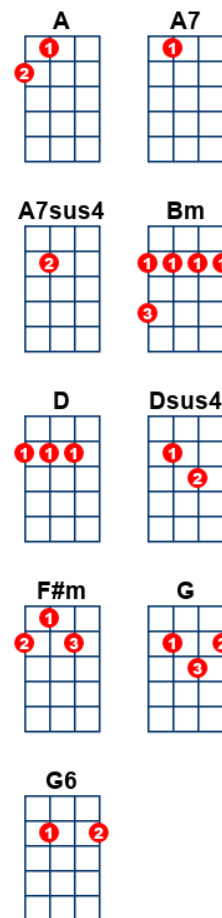
I've [Bm] traded love for pennies, [F#m] sold my soul for less
Lost my [G] ideals in that [D] long tunnel of [A] time
And I've turned [D] inside out and around about and [A] back and then
[G] Found myself [A] right back where I [G] started a-[D]gain. [Dsus4] [D]

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

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

Fading

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



Ahead By A Century

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

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

Thanks to Joe Caruso

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

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

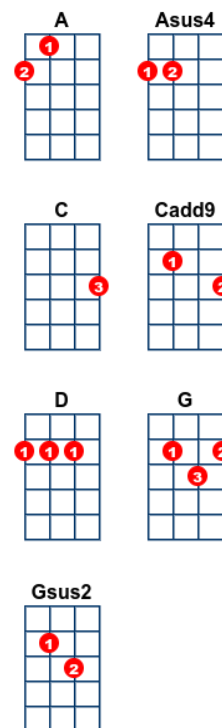
[D] [Asus4] [D] [Gsus2] x 2

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

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

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

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



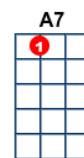
Ain't Gonna Give Nobody None of My Jelly Roll

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

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

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

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



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

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

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

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

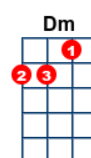
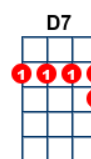
[C] Now ain't no use in you to keep a [D7] hangin' around

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

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

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

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



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

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

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

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

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

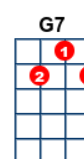
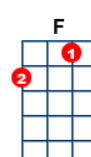
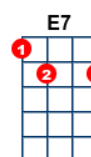
[G7] I know you want it, but I've got to bring you [E7] down

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

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

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

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



Repeat last verse

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

- just a couple small changes

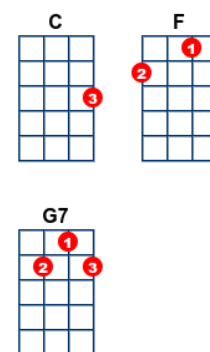
Ain't Got No Home

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

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

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

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



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

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

Sing next in falsetto voice

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

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

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

Sing frog like - croaky

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

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

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

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

Ain't Got No I Got Life

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

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H7jzb_2s-hU

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

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

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

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

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

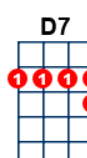
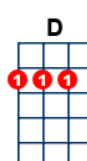
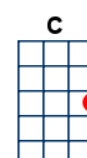
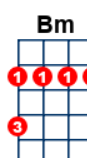
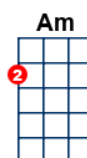
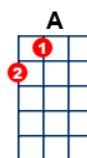
[C] and what have I got? [Am] why am I alive anyway?
[Am] yeah what have I got? [D7] nobody can take away?...

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

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

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

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



Ain't It Funny How Time Slips Away

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Willie Nelson

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

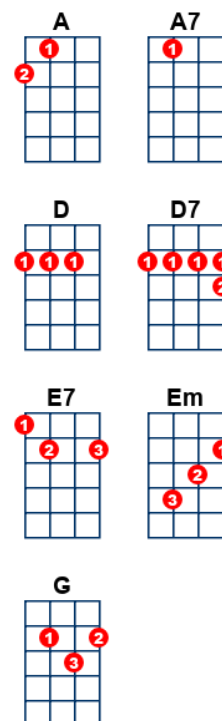
[D]
 [D] Well hello there,
 [G] My, it's been a long long [D] time [A]
 How'm I [D] doing,
 [G] Oh, I guess I'm doing [D] fine [A]
 It's been [D] so long now and
 It [D7] seems that it was only [G] yester-[E7] day
 Gee ain't it [A] funny how [A7] time slips a-[D]way? [A]

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

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

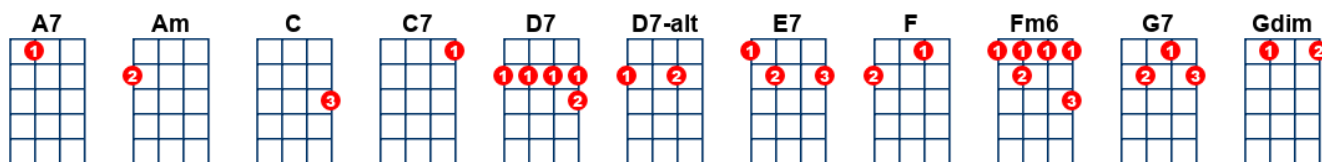
Well I gotta [D] go now and
 I [G] guess I'll see you a-[D]round [A]
 But I [D] don't know when though,
 [G] Never know when I'll be back in [D] town [A]
 But [D] remember what I [D7] tell you
 That in [G] time you're gonna [E7] pay

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



Ain't Misbehaving

artist:Billie Holiday , writer:Andy Razaf , Thomas



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

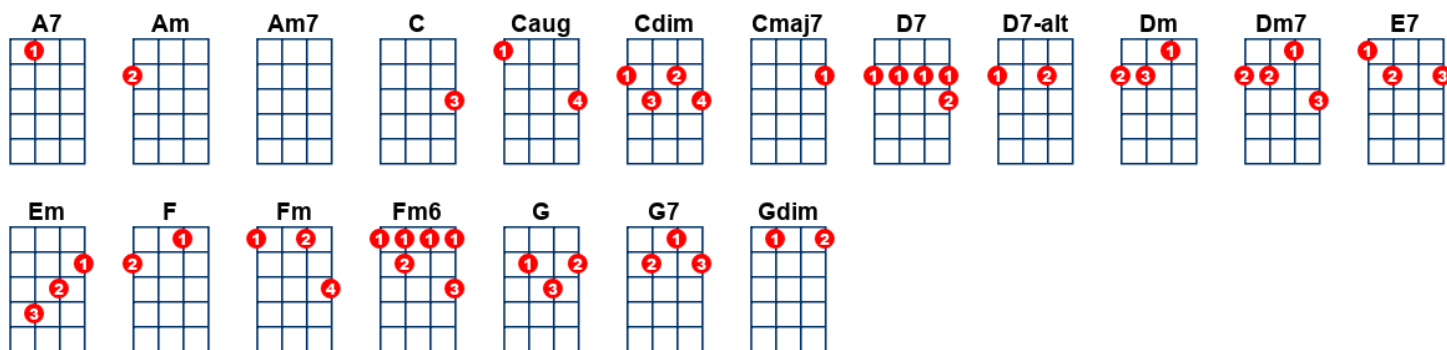
[C] Ain't misbe[A7]havin', [G7] I'm savin' my love

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

[Fm6] [C]

Ain't Misbehaving (alternative)

artist:Billie Holiday , writer:Andy Razaf, Thomas



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

[Fm6] [Cmaj7]

Ain't No Cure For Love

artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

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

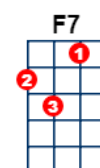
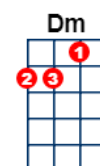
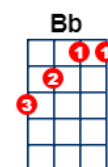
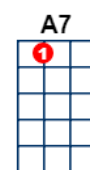
[F] I loved you for a [F7] long long time [Bb] I know this love is real
It [F] don't matter how it all went wrong
That [C] don't change the way I [C7] feel
And I [F] can't believe that [A7] time's gonna heal
This [Dm] wound that I'm speaking [Bb] of
There [F] ain't no cure there [C] ain't no cure
There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

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

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

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

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



Also uses:
A, C, F

Ain't No Grave

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Claude Ely

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

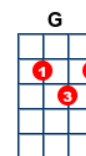
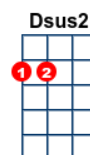
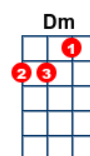
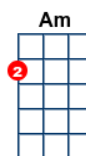
[Dm] [Dsus2] x5
[Dm] [G] [Am] [Dm] x2

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

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

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

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



Ain't No Pleasing You

artist:Chas & Dave writer:Chas & Dave

Chas & Dave: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PkF3frzzzIQ>

[C] [B7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G7]

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

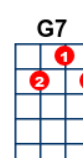
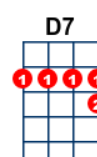
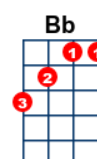
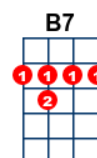
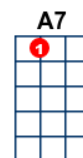
Now every-[Bb]thing I ever [F] done, was only [Bb] done for you.
[D7] But now [G] you, can go and [D7] do, just what you [G] wanna do, I'm [G7]
tellin' you.

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

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

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

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



Also uses:
F, G

Ain't No Sunshine

artist:Bill Withers writer:Bill Withers

Bill Withers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CICIOJqEb5c>

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

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

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

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

And she's always gone too [Dm] long

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

[Am] I know I know

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

But there ain't no [Dm] sunshine

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

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

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

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

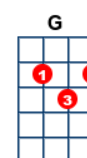
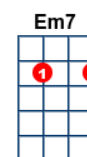
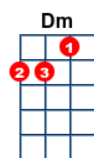
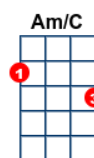
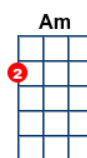
And this house just ain't no [Dm] home

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

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

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

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



Ain't Nobody Here But Us Chickens

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

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

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

[F] Down in the hen house, something stirred

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

[G7] This is what he heard

Chorus:

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

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

[F] So calm yourself, and stop your fuss

[C] There ain't nobody here but us

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

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

[C] There ain't nobody here but us chickens

There ain't no[C7] body here at all

[F] You're stompin' around, and shakin' the ground

[C] You're kickin' up an awful dust

[G] We chicken's tryin' to sleep, [G7] and you bust in

[C] And hobble, hobble, [F] hobble, hobble, [C] it's a [G7] sin

[F] Tomorrow [C] is a busy day

[F] We got things to do, [C] we got eggs to lay

[D] We got ground to dig, [D7] and worms to scratch

[G7] (stop) It takes a lot of settin' [G7] (stop) gettin' chicks to hatch

Chorus

[F] Tomorrow [C] is a busy day

[F] We got things to do, [C] we got eggs to lay

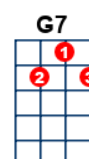
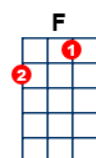
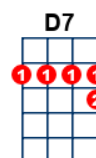
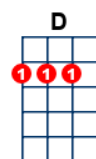
[D] We got ground to dig, [D7] and worms to scratch

[G7] (stop) It takes a lot of settin' [G7] (stop) gettin' chicks to hatch

Chorus

[D7] It's easy pickins,

[G7] Ain't nobody here but us [C] chickens



Ain't Nobody's Business If I Do

artist:Eric Clapton writer:Porter Grainger, Everett Robbins

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6c_yYC8k_kk Capo 2

[G] There ain't nothin' [B7] I can do, [Em] or nothin' I can [B7] say,
[E7] That folks don't [Bm7] cri[E7]ti[Am]cize [E7] me.
[Am] But I'm gonna [E7] do just as I [Am] want to any[A]way,
[A7] I don't care if they all des[Eb7]pise [D7] me.

[G] If I should [B7] take a notion
[Em] To jump in[C]to the ocean,
[G] It ain't nobody's [Am] business [D7] if I [G] do. [E7] [A7] [D7]

[G] If I go to [B7] church on Sunday,
[Em] Then I shimmy [C] down on Monday,
[G] It ain't nobody's [Am] business [D7] if I [G] do, [Am] if I [D7] do

[G] If my friend ain't [B7] got no money
[Em] And I say, "Take [C] all mine honey,"
[G] It ain't nobody's [Am] business [D7] if I [G] do, [Am] do [D7] do

[G] If I lend her [B7] my last nickel
[Em] And it leaves me [C] in a pickle,
[G] It ain't nobody's [D7] business if I [G] do, [Am] if I [D7] do

[G] I would rather [B7] my gal would hit me
[Em] Than to haul right [C] up and quit me.
[G] It ain't nobody's [Am] business [D7] if I [G] do, [Am] do [D7] do

[G] I know that she won't [B7] call no copper
[Em] If she gets beat up [C] by her poppa.
[G] It ain't nobody's [D7] business if I [G] do, [F#m] Lord [E7] no.
Well, it [Am] ain't nobody's [D7] business if I [G] do.

Outro:

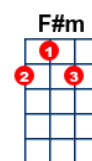
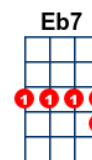
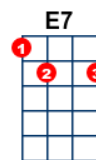
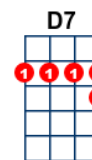
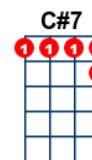
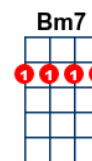
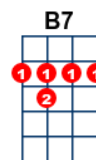
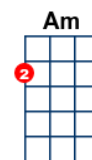
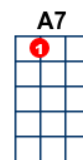
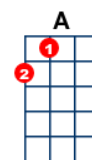
... [D7] [C#7] [C7] [G]

A|--3---3-----2---2-----1---1-----2

E|--2-----1-----0-----3

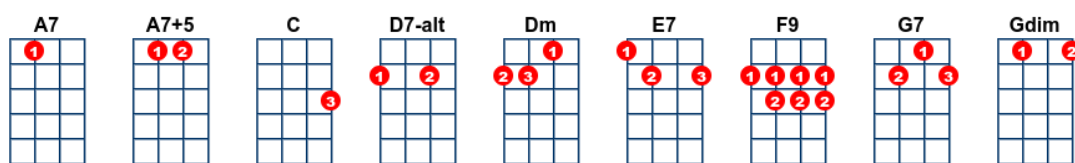
C|--2-----2---1-----1---0-----0---2

G|--2-----1-----0-----0-----0



Ain't She Sweet

artist:Gene Austin writer:Milton Ager, Jack Yellen



Jack Yellen , Ben Bernie Orch : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1xpSeaxRpCc> Capo 3

Intro: [C] [Gdim] [G7] x 2

[C] Ain't [Gdim] she [G7] sweet?

See her [C] walking [Gdim] down the [G7] street.

Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confi[A7+5]dientia[A7]lly,
[D7-alt] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet? [G7]

[C] Ain't [Gdim] she [G7] nice?

Look her [C] over [Gdim] once or [G7]twice.

Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confi[A7+5]dientia[A7]lly,
[D7-alt] Ain't [G7] she [C] nice?

Just cast an [F9] eye in her di[C]rection

Oh, me! Oh, [F9] my! Ain't that per[C]fection? [Dm] [G7]

[C] I [Gdim] re[G7]peat,

don't you [C] think that's [Gdim] kind of [G7] neat?

And I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confi[A7+5]dientia[A7]lly,
[D7-alt] Ain't [G7] she [C] sweet?

Repeat song

(The A7+5 is basically a hammer on and off I reckon)

See the Great sheet from Ukester Brown

[aint_she_sweet_chord_solo_barre_practice.pdf](#)

For a brilliant barre chord version !!!!

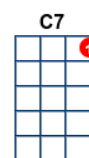
Ain't That a Shame

artist:Fats Domino writer:Fats Domino, Dave Bartholomew

Fats Domino: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dbCgz2RKIow> (But in B)
John Lennon: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sqyUFF8O10U> (in E) capo
on 4 ?

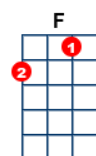


You made [C]* [C]* - me cry [C]* [C]*
When you said [C]* [C]* - goodbye

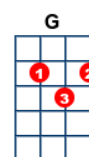


Chorus:

[C7] Ain't that a [F] shame?
My tears fell like [C] rain
[C7] Ain't that a [F] shame?
You're the one to [G] blame



You broke [C]* [C]* - my heart [C]* [C]*
When you said [C]* [C]* - we'll part



Chorus

Instrumental of verse

Farewell [C]* [C]* - goodbye [C]* [C]*
Although [C]* [C]* - I'll cry

Chorus

Instrumental of verse

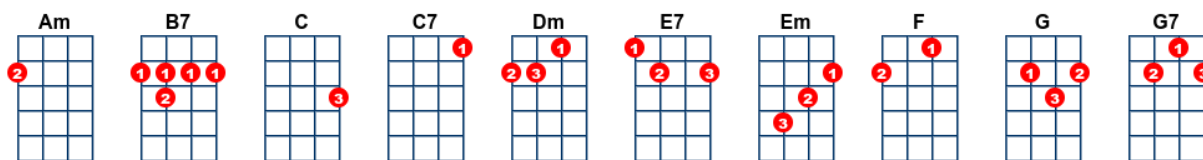
You made [C]* [C]* - me cry [C]* [C]*
When you said [C]* [C]* - goodbye

[C7] Ain't that a [F] shame?
My tears fell like [C] rain
[C7] Ain't that a [F] shame?
You're the one to [C] blame

Thanks Liz Panton from Ukes4fun :
<http://ukes4fun.org.uk/>

Ain't We Got Fun

artist:Doris Day writer:Richard A. Whiting, Raymond B. Egan, Gus Kahn



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1iUfQXco8_c Capo 2

close - but original has more shades!!

[C] Every morning, every evening, [Dm] ain't we got fun
 [G7] Not much money, Oh but honey, [C] ain't we got [C7] fun
 [F] The rent's unpaid, dear, [C] and we haven't a bus
 [Em] But smiles were made, dear, [B7] for people like us
 [C] In the winter in the Summer, [Dm] don't we have fun
 [G7] Times are bum and getting bumner, [C] still we have [C7] fun
 [F] There's nothing [E7] surer - the [Am] rich get rich and the [Dm] poor get poorer
 [C] In the meantime, [G7] in the between time, [F] ain't [G] we got [C] fun.

[C] Every morning, every evening, [Dm] ain't we got fun
 [G7] Not much money, Oh but honey, [C] ain't we got [C7] fun
 [F] The rent's unpaid, dear, [C] and we haven't a bus
 [Em] But smiles were made, dear, [B7] for people like us
 [C] In the winter in the Summer, [Dm] don't we have fun
 [G7] Times are bum and getting bumner, [C] still we have [C7] fun
 [F] There's nothing [E7] surer - the [Am] rich get rich and the [Dm] poor get poorer
 [C] In the meantime, [G7] in the between time, [F] ain't [G] we got [C] fun.

[C] Every summer, every winter, [Dm] don't we have fun
 [G7] Twins and cares, dear come in pairs, dear
 [C] Still we have [C7] fun.
 [F] When I first saw you [C] I had but one thought
 [Em] And then you chased me, [B7] until you were caught
 [C] From the day I whispered may I [Dm] please hold your hand
 [G7] You've progressed and I'm impressed and [C] I think your [C7] grand
 [F] I'm not too cle-[E7]ver but I'd [Am] like to say those [Dm] words forever
 [C] Thank you kind Sir, [G7] I wont mind Sir, [F] ain't [G] we got [C] fun

Air That I Breathe, The

artist:The Hollies writer:Albert Hammond, Mike Hazlewood

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7duPNQCp-w4> But in B

thanks to Ronald Dobson

[G] [F] [G] [F]

[G] If I could make a wish [B] I think I'd pass

[C] Can't think of [Cm] anything I [G] need

[G] No cigarettes no sleep no [B] light no sound

[C] Nothing to [Cm] eat no books to [G] read

[Bm] Making love with you has left me [Cm] peaceful warm and [G] tired

[Bm] What more could I ask there's nothing [Cm] left to be [G] desired

[G] Peace came upon me and it [B] leaves me weak

So [C] sleep silent [Cm] angel go to [G] sleep

[G] Sometimes all I need is the [D] air that I breathe and to [G] love you

All I need is the [D] air that I breathe and to [G] love you

[G] All I need is the [D] air that I breathe -[D]-[Dm]-[C]-[G]athe... [D]

[Dm] ///[C] ///[G] ///[D] ///

[G] Peace came upon me and it [B] leaves me weak

So [C] sleep silent [Cm] angel go to [G] sleep

[G] Sometimes all I need is the [D] air that I breathe and to [G] love you

All I need is the [D] air that I breathe and to [G] love you

[G] All I need is the [D] air that I breathe -[D]-[Dm]-[C]-[G]athe... [D]

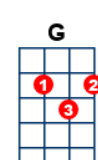
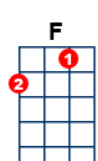
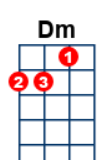
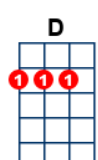
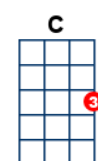
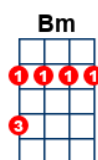
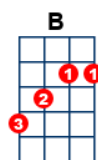
[Dm] ///[C] ///[G] ///[D] ///

[G] Sometimes all I need is the [D] air that I breathe and to [G] love you

[G] All I need is the [D] air that I breathe and to [G] love you

[G] All I need is the [D] air that I breathe and to [G] love you

[G] 1..2..3..4..5.[G] [G]



Alberta

artist:Eric Clapton , writer:Huddie Ledbetter

Eric Clapton:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vxOOxLGqVHk>

[NC] Alberta Al-[C]berta

[G7] Where you been so [C] long? [F] [C]

[Cmaj7] Al-[C7]berta Al-[F]berta

Where you been so [C] long? [F] [C]

Ain't had no [G7] loving

Since you've [G] been [C] gone. [F] [C]

[NC] Alberta Al-[C]berta

[G7] Where d'you stay last [C] night? [F] [C]

[Cmaj7] Al-[C7]berta Al-[F]berta

Where d'you stay last [C] night? [F] [C]

Came home this [G7] morning.

Clothes don't [G] fit you [C] right. [F] [C]

[NC] Alberta Al-[C]berta

[G7] Girl you're on my [C] mind. [F] [C]

[Cmaj7] A-l[C7]berta Al-[F]berta

Girl you're on my [C] mind. [F] [C]

Ain't had no [G7] loving

Such a [G] great long [C] time. [F] [C]

[NC] Alberta Al-[C]berta

[G7] Where you been so [C] long? [F] [C]

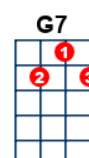
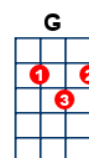
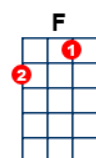
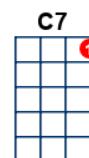
[Cmaj7] Al-[C7]berta Al-[F]berta

Where you been so [C] long? [F] [C]

Ain't had no [G7] loving

Since you've [G] been [C] gone. [F] [C]

[F] [C]



Albuquerque Is A Turkey

artist: Learning Station writer: B. G. Ford

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jwBNuxbpIJ8>

based on Clementine

Albu-[D]querque is a turkey
And he's feathered and he's [A7] fine.
And he wo-[G]bbles and he [D] gobbles
And he's [A7] absolutely [D] mine.

Gobble [D] gobble, gobble gobble
Gobble gobble, gobble [A7] get
And he wo-[G]bbles and he [D] gobbles
And he's [A7] absolutely [D] mine.

He's the [D] best pet you can get,
Better than a dog or [A7] cat.
He's my [G] Albuquerque [D] turkey,
And I'm [A7] awfully proud of [D] that.

Gobble [D] gobble, gobble gobble
Gobble gobble, gobble [A7] get
And he wo-[G]bbles and he [D] gobbles
And he's [A7] absolutely [D] mine.

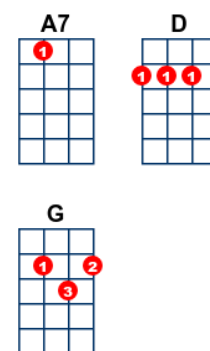
He once [D] told me, very frankly
He preferred to be my [A7] pet,
Not the [G] main course at my [D] dinner,
And I [A7] told him not to [D] fret.

Gobble [D] gobble, gobble gobble
Gobble gobble, gobble [A7] get
And he wo-[G]bbles and he [D] gobbles
And he's [A7] absolutely [D] mine.

Albu-[D]querque is a turkey,
And he's happy in his [A7] bed.
Cause for [G] our Thanksgiving [D] dinner,
We had [A7] pizza pie in-[D]stead!

OR :
We ate [A7] egg foo yung in-[D]stead!

OR:
We had [A7] mac and cheese in-[D]stead



Alcohol

artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M3Gv8BXzm6Iea-MVgC_jz4

Thanks to William Kizer for this changed arrangement

Here's a [Am] story of a sinner,
He used to be a winner who enjoyed a life of prominence and [E7] position,
[E] But the pressures at the office and his socialite engagements,
And his [E7] selfish wife's fanatical am-[Am]bition,

[A7] It turned him to the booze, and he got mixed up with a floozie
And she led him to a life of inde-[Dm]cision.
The floozie [Am] made him spend his dough. She left him lying on Skid Row
A drunken lag in some [E] Salvation Army [Am] Mission.

[G#dim] It's such a [E7] shame.

[Am] Oh demon [Dm] alcohol,
[G7] Sad memories I [C] can't recall,
[Am] Who thought [Dm] I would fall,
[E] a slave to demon [Am] alcohol.

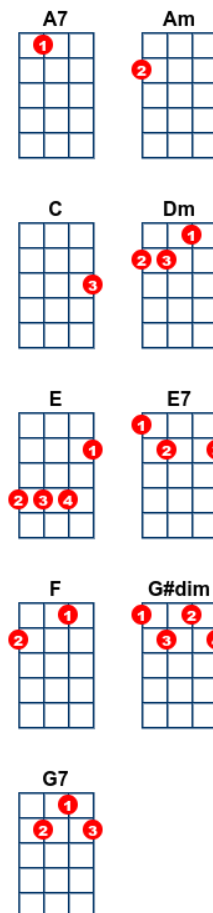
[G#dim] It's such a [E7] shame.

[Am] Barley wine, [F] pink gin,
[Am] He'll drink [F] anythin',
[Am] a Port, pernod, [F] tequila, or a [E7] beer,
[E] Rum, scotch, vodka on the rocks, as long as all his troubles dis-[Am]appear.

[A7] But he messed up his life when he beat up his wife,
And the floozie's gone and found another [Dm] sucker
[Am] She's gonna turn him on to drink, she's gonna lead him to the brink
And when his money's gone,
She'll [E7] leave him in the [Am] gutter,

[G#dim] It's such a [E7] shame.

[Am] Oh demon [Dm] alcohol,
[G7] Sad memories I [C] can't recall,
[Am] Who thought [Dm] I would fall,
[E] a slave to demon [Am] alcohol



Alexander Beetle

artist:Melanie writer:Melanie Safka, A A Milne

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oY-TkKA94Q4> Capo 2

[D] I [G] had a little beetle, so that [C] beetle was his [G] name
And I [C] called him Alex-[G]ander and he [D] answered just the [G] same
[G] And I put him in a matchbox and [C] I kept him all the [G] day
But [C] nanny let my [G] beetle out, [C] nanny left my [G] beetle out,
She [C] went and left my [G] beetle out and [D] beetle ran a-[G]way

[D] She [G] said she didn't mean it and I [C] never said she [G] did
She [C] said she wanted [G] matches and she [D] just took off the [G] lid
She [G] said I mustn't worry and I [C] really must be [G] kind
That there's [C] lots and lots of [G] beetles thats she's [D] certain we could
find

She said [G] I mustn't worry, but it's [C] difficult to [G] catch
An ex-[C]cited sort of [G] beetle you've mis-[D]taken for a [G] match

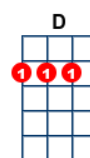
If we [G] looked in all the places that a [C] beetle might be [G] near
And we [C] made the kind of [G] noises that a [D] beetle likes to [G] hear

[G] Then I heard a [D] kind of [G] something and I [C] gave a sort of [G] shout
It was a [C] beetle house and [G] Alexander [D] beetle coming [G] out
It was Alexander beetle I'm as [C] certain as can [G] be
[G] And [D] he had that [C] kind of look [G] as though he thought it [D] might be me

[G] And [D] he [G] had that kind of look as though he [C] thought he ought to [G] say
"I'm [C] really very [G] sorry that I [D] tried to run away"

[G] And [D] nanny's very [G] sorry too cause [C] you know what she [G] did
And she's [C] writing Alex-[G]ander very [D] blackly on the [G] lid

[D] So [G] nan and me are friends because it's [C] difficult to [G] catch
An ex-[C]cited Alex-[G]ander you've mis-[D]taken for a [G] match [D] [G] [C] [G]



Alexanders Lullaby

artist:Alexander Wandrowsky , writer:Alexander Wandrowsky

Music & Words by Alexander Wandrowsky -

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-KbcyLXaAOg>

When the [D] blue sky turns to [F#m7] red

All the [G] children go to [A7] bed

Their [D] mommies and daddies [F#m7] care for them

And [G] sing that same old [A7] song again

The [D] stars are shining [G] bright

You don't [D] have to fear the [G] night

Soon the [D] moon is gonna [F#m7] rise

You can [G] close your little [A7] eyes

[D] Hmm, [D7] hmm, [G] don't you [Bdim] cry

Just [D] listen to [G] Alexander's [A7] lulla[D]by

The[D] hog, the dog, the frog, the [F#m7] cat

They [G] bring their babies [A7] in the bed

The [D] cow, the horse, the [F#m7] goat and the sheep

Rock their [G] babies till they [A7] sleep

The [D] stars are shining [G] bright

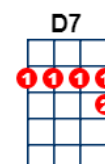
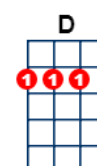
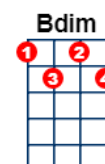
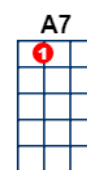
You don't [D] have to fear the [G] night

Soon the [D] moon is gonna [F#m7] rise

You can [G] close your little [A7] eyes

[D] Hmm, [D7] hmm, [G] don't you [Bdim] cry

Just [D] listen to [G] Alexander's [A7] lulla[D]by



Alexanders Ragtime Band

artist:Alice Fey , writer:Irving Berlin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jtYaB9HSUsU> (but in Ab)

Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear
 Alex[G7]ander's Ragtime [C] Band [C7]
 Come on and [F] hear, come on and hear, it's the best band in the land
 They can [C] play a bugle call like you never heard before
 So natural that you want to go to war
 [D7] That is the bestest band what [G7] am, my honey lamb

Come on a[C]long, come on along
 let me [G7] take you by the [C] hand [C7]
 Up to the [F] man, up to the man who's the leader of the band
 And if you [C] care to hear the [C7] Swanee River
 [F] played in [F#dim] ragtime
 Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear
 Alex[G7]ander's Ragtime [C] Band.

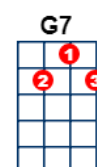
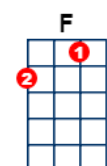
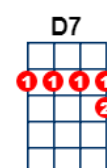
[G7] (one strum)

Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear
 Alex[G7]ander's Ragtime [C] Band [C7]
 Come on and [F] hear, come on and hear, it's the best band in the land
 They can [C] play a bugle call like you never heard before
 So natural that you want to go to war
 [D7] That is the bestest band what [G7] am, my honey lamb

Come on a[C]long, come on along let me [G7] take you by the [C] hand [C7]
 Up to the [F] man, up to the man who's the leader of the band
 And if you [C] care to hear the [C7] Swanee River
 [F] played in [F#dim] ragtime
 Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear
 Alex-[G7]ander's Ragtime [C] Band.

[G7] (one strum then optionally repeat previous two verses)

Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear
 Alex[D7]ander's [G7] Ragtime [C] Band



Alice's Song

artist:Strawbs writer:Cathryn Craig, Brian Willoughby

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jx87dKOpdP8> Capo 2

Thanks to Sylvia Heath

[A] [D] [A] [E] [D] [E7] [A]

[A] [D] [A] [E] [D] [E7] [A]

If I could [D] live in [E] Alice's [A] world

I wonder [D] if I'd [E7] learn

What [D] makes her strong

What [A] makes her safe

What [E] makes her suddenly a-[A]fraid

I'd under-[D]stand this [E] little [A] girl

But I'll never [D] live in [E7] Alice's [A] world

[D] [A] [E] [A] [D] [A] [E7] [A]

If I could [D] see through [E] Alice's [A] eyes

I wonder [D] what I'd [E7] see

Is her sky [D] blue

Is [A] her grass green

Does [E] she see things I've [A] never seen

What's in her [D] mind, she [E] keeps in-[A]side

I'll never [D] see through [E7] Alice's [A] eyes

[A] [D] [A] [E] [D] [E7] [A]

[A] [D] [A] [E] [D] [E7] [A]

If could [D] love through [E] Alice's [A] heart

I wonder [D] who I'd [E7] trust

So [D] silently

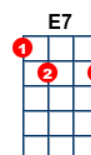
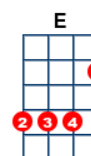
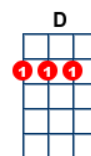
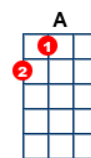
She [A] smiles at me

But [E7] answers she will [A] not reveal

She never [D] tells why [E] it's so [A] hard

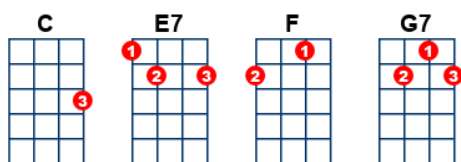
To win a [D] place in [E7] Alice's [D] heart [A] [E] [A]

[A] [D] [A] [E] [D] [E7] [A]



Aline

artist:Christophe writer:Cristophe



Aline - Christophe

Thanks to Daniel Gaulin

J'avais dessi-[C]né sur le [E7] sable son doux vi-[F]sage qui me sour-[G7]iait
Puis il a [C] plu sur cette [E7] plage, dans cet or-[F]age, elle a dispa-[G7]ru

Et j'ai cri-[C]é, cri-[E7]é A-[F]line pour qu'elle re-[G7]vienne
Et j'ai pleu-[C]ré, pleu-[E7]ré, oh! [F] j'avais trop de [G7] peine

Je me suis as-[C]sis auprès de mon [E7] âme,
mais la belle [F] dame s'était [G7] enfuie
Je l'ai cher-[C]chée sans plus y [E7] croire,
et sans un es-[F]poir, pour me guider [G7]

Et j'ai cri-[C]é, cri-[E7]é A-[F]line pour qu'elle re-[G7]vienne
Et j'ai pleu-[C]ré, pleu-[E7]ré, oh! [F] j'avais trop de [G7] peine

Je n'ai gar-[C]dé que ce doux vi-[E7]sage comme une é-[F]pave sur le sable
mouil-[G7]lé

Et j'ai cr-i[C]é, cri-[E7]é A-[F]line pour qu'elle rev-[G7]ienne
Et j'ai pleu-[C]ré, pleu-[E7]ré, oh[F]! j'avais trop de [G7] peine

Et j'ai cri-[C]é, cri-[E7]é A-[F]line pour qu'elle rev-[G7]ienne
Et j'ai pleu-[C]ré, pleu-[E7]ré, oh! [F] j'avais trop de [G7] peine

All About That Bass

artist: Meghan Trainor writer: Meghan Trainor, Kevin Kadish

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7PCkvCPvDXk>

[A] Because you know, I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble

[Bm7] I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble

[E7] I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble

[A] I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass...

[A] Yeah it's pretty clear, I ain't no size two

[Bm7] But I can shake it, shake it, like I'm supposed to do

[E7] 'Cause I got that boom boom that all the boys chase and

[A] All the right junk in all the right places

[A] I see the magazines working that Photoshop

[Bm7] We know that shit ain't real, come on now, make it stop

[E7] If you got beauty beauty just raise 'em up 'cause

Every [A] inch of you is [D] perfect from the [A] bottom to the top!

Yeah, my [A] momma she told me don't worry about your [Bm7] size

She says, [E7] boys they like a little more booty to hold at [A] night

You know I [A] won't be no stick figure silicone Barbie [Bm7] doll,

So, if [E7] that's what's you're into then go a [D] head and move a [A] long!

[A] Because you know, I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble

[Bm7] I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble

[E7] I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble

[A] I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass...

I'm bringing [A] booty back; go ahead and tell them skinny [Bm7] bitches "Hey!"

No, I'm just play'n I know you [E7] think you're fat, but I'm here to tell you,

Every [A] inch of you is [D] perfect from the [A] bottom to the top!

Yeah, my [A] momma she told me don't worry about your [Bm7] size

She says, [E7] boys they like a little more booty to hold at [A] night

You know I [A] won't be no stick figure silicone Barbie [Bm7] doll,

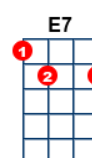
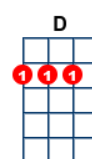
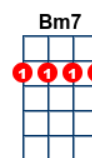
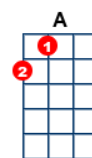
So, if [E7] that's what's you're into then go a [D] head and move a [A] long!

[A] Because you know, I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble

[Bm7] I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble

[E7] I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble

[A] I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass... .. x3



All Along The Watchtower

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9xpPhVwyLMQ> Capo 4

Thanks Stephen Nash

[Am] [G] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [G]

[Am] "There must be [G] some way [F] out of here," [G]
 [Am] said the joker [G] to the [F] thief [G]
 [Am] "There's too much [G] con-[F]fusion, [G]
 [Am] I can't get [G] no re-[F]lief. [G]

[Am] Business-[G]men, they [F] drink my [G] wine,
 [Am] plowmen [G] dig my [F] earth, [G]
 [Am] None of [G] them a-l[F]ong the line [G]
 [Am] know what [G] any of it is [F] worth." [G]

[Am] [G] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [G] x2

[Am] "No reason [G] to get ex-[F]cited," [G]
 [Am] the thief, [G] he kindly [F] spoke, [G]
 [Am] "There are [G] many here a-[F]mong us [G]
 [Am] who feel that [G] life is but a [F] joke. [G]

[Am] But you and [G] I, we've [F] been through that, [G]
 and [Am] this is [G] not our [F] fate, [G]
 [Am] So let us [G] not talk [F] falsely now, [G]
 [Am] the hour is [G] getting [F] late." [G]

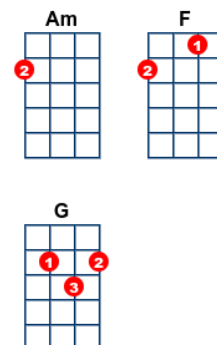
[Am] [G] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [G] x2

[Am] All a-[G]long the [F] watchtower, [G]
 [Am] princes [G] kept the [F] view [G]
 [Am] While all the [G] women [F] came and went, [G]
 [Am] barefoot [G] servants, [F] too. [G]

[Am] Outside [G] in the [F] distance [G]
 [Am] a wildcat [G] did [F] growl, [G]
 [Am] Two riders [G] were appoa-[F]ching, [G]
 [Am] the wind be-[G]gan to [F] howl. [G]

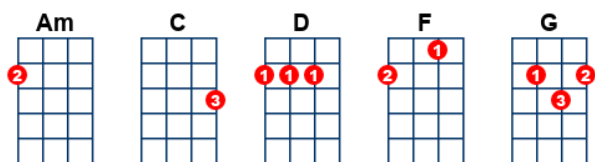
[Am] [G] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [G] x2

[Am] All a-[G]long the [F] watchtower, [G]
 [Am] All a-[G]long the [F] watchtower, [G]
 [Am] All a-[G]long the [F] watchtower, [G]
 [Am] All a-[G]long the [F] watchtower, [G]
 [Am] All a-[G]long the [F] watchtower, [G]



All Around My Hat

artist:Steeleye Span writer:Traditional



Steeleye Span: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x9g7azfKckc> – capo on 2 (in D)

Intro: [G] [C] [F] [Am] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] (last 2 lines of chorus)

Chorus:

[C] All a-[G]round my [C] hat, I will [C] wear the green [G] willow,
And [C] all a-[G]round my [C] hat, for a [C] twelve-month [D] and a [G] day.
And if [G] anyone should [C] ask me the [F] reason why I'm [Am] wearin' it,
[NC] It's [C] all [G] for my [C] true love who's far, [G] far, a-[C]way [F] [G]

[C] Fare thee [G] well cold [C] winter, and fare thee well cold [G] frost.
For [C] nothing [G] have [C] gained, but my own true [D] love I've [G] lost.
I'll [G] sing and I'll be [C] merry, when o-[F]ccasion [Am] I do see
[NC] He's a [C] false de-[G]luded [C] young man, let him go, [G] fare well [C] he

Chorus

Now the [C] other [G] other night he [C] brought me a fine diamond [G] ring
But he [C] thought [G] to de-[C]prive me of a far [D] finer [G] thing
But [G] I being [C] careful, like [F] lovers [Am] ought to be,
[NC] He's a [C] false de-[G]luded [C] young man, let him go, [G] fare well [C] he
[G] And

Chorus

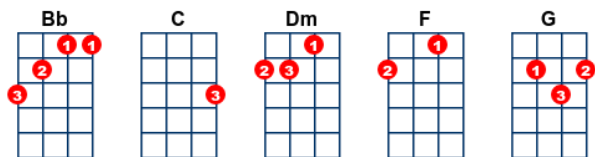
It's a [C] quarter [G] pound of [C] reason and a half a pound of [G] sense
A [C] small [G] sprig of [C] time and as much [D] of pru-[G]dence
You [G] mix them all to-[C]gether and [F] you will [Am] plainly see
[NC] He's a [C] false de-[G]luded [C] young man, let him go, [G] fare well [C] he
[G] And

Chorus x2

[C] [C] [C]

All Around My Hat [F]

artist:Steeleye Span writer:Traditional



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CqInvZ9hY9Y> (But in D)

Intro: [Bb] [C]

[F] All a-[C]round my [F] hat, I will wear the green [C] willow,
And [F] all a-[C]round my [F] hat, for a twelve-month [G] and a [C] day.
And if [C] anyone should [F] ask me the [Bb] reason why I'm [Dm] wearin' [Dm] it, (rest)
[C] It's [F] all [C] for my [F] true love who's far, [C] far a-[F]way [Bb] [C]

[F] Fare thee [C] well cold [F] winter, and fare thee well cold [C] frost.
Oh [F] nothing [C] I have [F] gained, but my own true [G] love have [C] lost.
So [C] sing and I'll be [F] merry, [Bb] when occasion [Dm] I do [Dm] see (rest)
[C] He's a [F] false de-[C]luding [F] young man, let him go, [C] farewell [F] he.
[C] And..

[F] All a-[C]round my [F] hat, I will wear the green [C] willow,
And [F] all a-[C]round my [F] hat, for a twelve-month [G] and a [C] day.
And if [C] anyone should [F] ask me the [Bb] reason why I'm [Dm] wearin' [Dm] it, (rest)
[C] It's [F] all [C] for my [F] true love who's far, [C] far a-[F]way [Bb] [C] Now the

[F] Other [C] day he [F] brought me a fine diamond [C] ring
But he [F] thought [C] to de-[F]prive me of a far, far [G] finer [C] thing
But I being [F] careful, as [Bb] true lovers [Dm] ought to [Dm] be, (rest)
[C] He's a [F] false de-[C]luding [F] young man, let him go, [C] farewell [F] he. [C] And...

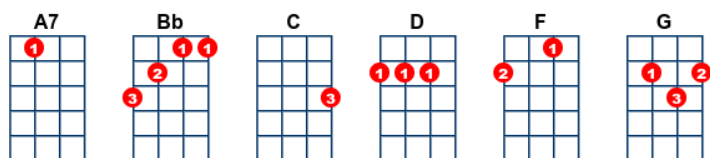
[F] All a-[C]round my [F] hat, I will wear the green [C] willow,
And [F] all a-[C]round my [F] hat, for a twelve-month [G] and a [C] day.
[C] And if anyone should [F] ask me the [Bb] reason why I'm [Dm] wearin' [Dm] it, (rest)
[C] It's [F] all [C] for my [F] true love who's far, [C] far a-[F]way [Bb] [C]

[F] All a-[C]round my [F] hat, I will wear the green [C] willow,
And [F] all a-[C]round my [F] hat, for a twelve-month [G] and a [C] day.
[C] And if anyone should [F] ask me the [Bb] reason why I'm [Dm] wearin' [Dm] it, (rest)
[C] It's [F] all [C] for my [F] true love who's far, [C] far a-[F]way [F] [F] [F]

When the C comes after Bb in the song just slide the Bb up the neck by 2 frets

All Day And All Of The Night

artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fOGMRnKI5co> Capo 2

[G] [F] [Bb] [G] [G] [F] [Bb] [G]

[F] I'm [G] not con[F] tent to [Bb] be with [G] you in the [Bb] day-[G]time [F] [Bb] [G]
 [G] Girl I [F] want to [Bb] be with [G] you all of [Bb] the [G] time [F] [Bb] [G]
 The [Bb] only time I [F] feel alright is by your [A7] side
 [D] Girl I [C] want to [F] be with [D] you all of [F] the [D] time [C] [F] [D]

[D] All [C] day and [F] all of the [D] night
 [D] All [C] day and [F] all of the [D] night
 [D] All [C] day and [F] all of the [D] night

[G] I be[F] lieve that [Bb] you and [G] me last [Bb] for-[G]ever [F] [Bb] [G]
 [F] Oh [G] yea, all [F] day and [Bb] nighttime [G] yours, leave me [Bb] ne-[G]ver [F] [Bb] [G]
 The [Bb] only time I [F] feel alright is by your [A7] side
 [D] Girl I [C] want to [F] be with [D] you all of [F] the [D] time [C] [F] [D]

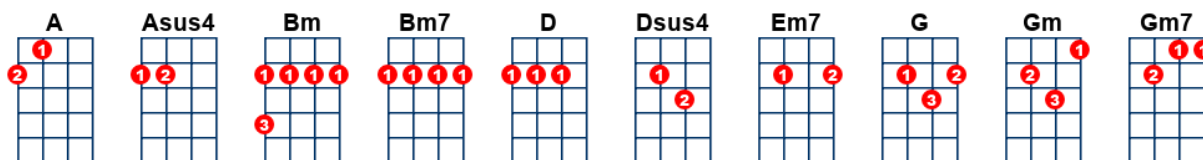
[D] All [C] day and [F] all of the [D] night
 [D] All [C] day and [F] all of the [D] night
 [D] All [C] day and [F] all of the [D] night
 Oh, come on...

[G] I be[F] lieve that [Bb] you and [G] me last [Bb] for-[G]ever [F] [Bb] [G]
 [F] Oh [G] yea, all [F] day and [Bb] nighttime [G] yours, leave me [Bb] ne-[G]ver [F] [Bb] [G]
 The [Bb] only time I [F] feel alright is by your [A7] side
 [D] Girl I [C] want to [F] be with [D] you all of [F] the [D] time [C] [F] [D]

[D] All [C] day and [F] all of the [D] night
 [D] All [C] day and [F] all of the [D] night
 [D] All [C] day and [F] all of the [D] night.

All For Love

artist: Bryan Adams, Rod Stewart, Sting , writer: Bryan Adams, Robert



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ofA3URC1wyk>

[G] When it's love [D] live. (I'll make a stand. I won't break.)
 [D] I'll be the rock you can [G] build on, be there when you're [D] old,
 To have and to [A] hold. When there's love in-[D]side (I swear I'll always be strong.)
 Then there's a reason [D] why. (I'll prove to you we belong.)
 [D] I'll be the wall that pro-[G]tects you from the wind and the [D] rain,
 From the hurt and [A] pain. Yeah [D] [Dsus4] [D]

[NC] Let's make it all for one and all for [G] love. [Em7] Let the one you hold
 be the one you [D] want, the one you [A] need, 'cause [D] when it's [G] all for [A] one it's [D] one for [G] all
 When there's [Em7] someone that should [D] know then just [G] let your feelings [D] show
 And make it [G] all for [Em7] one and [A] all for [D] love.

When it's love you [D] make (I'll be the fire in your night.)
 Then it's love you [D] take (I will defend, I will fight.)
 I'll be there when you [G] need me. When honor's at [D] stake, this vow I will [A] make yeah
 [D] [Dsus4] [D]

[NC] Let's make it all for one and all for [G] love. [Em7] Let the one you hold
 be the one you [D] want, the one you [A] need, 'cause [D] when it's [G] all for [A] one it's [D] one for [G] all
 When there's [Em7] someone that should [D] know then just [G] let your feelings [D] show
 And make it [G] all for [Em7] one and [A] all for [D] love.

[Bm] Don't lay our [G] love to rest 'cause we could [Em7] stand up to you [G] test.
 We got [Bm] everything and [D] more than we had [G] planned,
 [D] More than the [Bm] rivers that run the [D] land. We've got it [G] all in our [A] hands.

[G] [G] [Em7] [Em7] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [G] [G] [Em7] [Em7] [Asus4] [Asus4] [A]

Now it's all for one and all for [G] love. (It's all for love.)
 [Em7] Let the one you hold be the one you [D] want, the one you [A] need,
 'Cause [D] when it's [G] all [Bm] for [A] one it's [D] one for [G] all. (It's one for all.)
 When there's [Em7] someone that should [D] know then just [G] let your feelings [D] show.
 When there's [Bm7] someone that you [D] want, when there's [G] someone that you [D] need
 Let's make it [Em7] all, all for [Gm] one [Gm7] and [Asus4] all for [D] love.

All For Me Grog

artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3bTKWjU9gQU>

[G] I'm sick in the head and I [C] haven't been to [G] bed
 Since first I came ashore with me [D] plunder
 I've seen [G] centipedes and snakes and me [C] head is full of [G] aches
 And I'll have to take a [D] path for way out yon-[G]der

[G] And it's all for me grog, me [C] jolly jolly [G] grog
 All for me beer and to-[D]bacco
 Well I've [G] spent all me tin with the [C] ladies drinking [G] gin
 Far across the western [D] ocean I must wan-[G]der

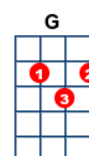
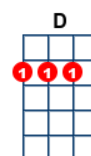
[G] Where are me boots, me [C] noggin' noggin' [G] boots
 They're all gone for beer and to-[D]bacco
 You see the [G] soles were getting thin, and the [C] uppers were letting [G] in
 And the heels are looking [D] out for better wea-[G]ther

[G] And it's all for me grog, me [C] jolly jolly [G] grog
 All for me beer and to-[D]bacco
 Well I've [G] spent all me tin with the [C] ladies drinking [G] gin
 Far across the western [D] ocean I must wan-[G]der

[G] Where is me shirt, me [C] noggin' noggin' [G] shirt
 It's all gone for beer and to-[D]bacco
 You see the [G] sleeves they got worn out, and the [C] collar turned inside [G] out
 And the tail is looking [D] out for better wea-[G]ther

[G] And it's all for me grog, me [C] jolly jolly [G] grog
 All for me beer and to-[D]bacco
 Well I've [G] spent all me tin with the [C] ladies drinking [G] gin
 Far across the western [D] ocean I must wan-[G]der

[G] Where is me wife, me [C] noggin' noggin' [G] wife
 She's all gone for beer and to-[D]bacco
 You see her [G] front got worn out, and her [C] tail been kicked a-[G]bout
 And I'm sure she's looking [D] out for better wea-[G]ther



[\[G\] Where is me wife, me \[C\] noggin' noggin' \[G\] wife](#)
[She's all gone for beer and to-\[D\]bacco](#)
[You see her \[G\] front got worn out, and her \[C\] tail been kicked a-\[G\]bout](#)
[And I'm sure she's looking \[D\] out for better wea-\[G\]ther](#)

[G] And it's all for me grog, me [C] jolly jolly [G] grog
All for me beer and to-[D]bacco
Well I've [G] spent all me tin with the [C] ladies drinking [G] gin
Far across the western [D] ocean I must wan-[G]der

[G] Where is me bed, me [C] noggin' noggin' [G] bed
It's all sold for beer and to-[D] bacco
You see I [G] sold it to the girls until the [C] springs are all in [G] twirls
And the sheets they're looking [D] out for better wea-[G]ther

[G] And it's all for me grog, me [C] jolly jolly [G] grog
All for me beer and to-[D]bacco
Well I've [G] spent all me tin with the [C] ladies drinking [G] gin
Far across the western [D] ocean I must wan-[G]der

All For The Love Of A Girl

artist:Johnny Horton , writer:Johnny Horton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O-hKP1NOXa8> Capo 2

Thanks to Kraziekhat at Ultimate Guitar

[C] Well, today I'm so weary.

[F] Today, I'm so [C] blue.

[F] Sad and broken [C] hearted.

And it's [G7] all because of you.

[C] Life was so sweet dear.

[F] Life was a [C] song.

[F] Now, you've gone and [C] left me.

[G7] Oh, where do I go be-[C]long?

[C] And it's all for the love,

of a [F] dear little [C] girl.

[C] All for the love,

that sets your [G7] heart in a whirl.

I'm a [C] man who'd give his life,

and the [F] joys of this [C] world.

All, for the [G7] love, of a [C] girl.

[C] [G7] [C] [F] [C]

[C] And it's all for the love,

of a [F] dear little [C] girl.

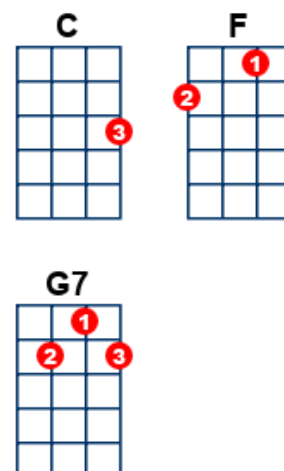
[C] All for the love,

that sets your [G7] heart in a whirl.

I'm a [C] man who'd give his life,

and the [F] joys of this [C] world.

All, for the [G7] love, of a [C] girl.



All I do is Dream of You

artist:Debbie Reynolds & Bobby Van writer:Arthur Freed and Nacio Herb Brown

Arthur Freed and Nacio Herb Brown, Debbie Reynolds & Bobby Van:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m2Yoir-2Bms> Capo on 2nd fret

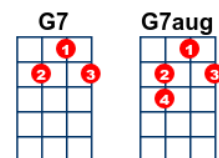
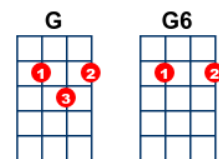
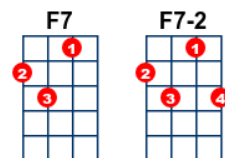
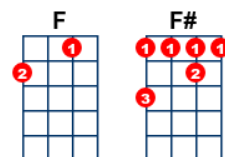
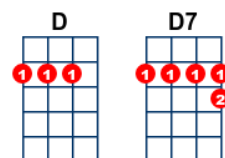
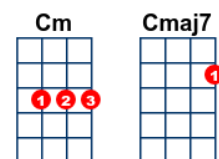
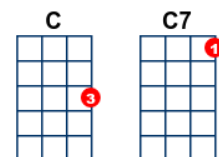
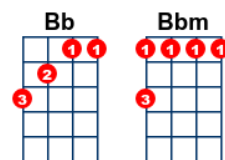
[F] [C7] [F] [C7]

[F] All I do is dream of you the [C7] whole night through
[C7] With the dawn I still go on [F] dreamin' of you

You're [F7] every thought, you're [F7-2] everything
You're [Bb] every song I [Bbm] ever sing
[G7] Summer, winter, [C] autumn [Cmaj7] and [C7] spring

[F] And were there more than [C7] twenty-four hours a day
[C7] They'd be spent in sweet content [F] dreamin' away
When [F7] skies are gray, [F7-2] skies are blue
[Bb] Morning, noon and [Bbm] nighttime too
[F] All I do the whole day through is [C] dream [C7] of [F] you
[D7]

[G] All I do is dream of you the [D7] whole night through
[D7] With the dawn I still go on [G] dreamin' of you
You're [G7] every thought, you're [G7aug] everything
You're [C] every song I ever [Cm] sing
[G] All I do the whole day through is [D] dream [D7] of [G] you
[G] All I do the whole day through is [D] dream [D7] of [G] you
[F#] [G] [G6]



All I Have to Do is Dream

artist:Everly Brothers writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Everly Brothers : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JnpbzmjcxQM> Capo 4

Intro = 2x [C] [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Drea-ea-ea-ea- [Am] eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream
[C] Drea-ea-ea-ea- [Am] eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream

When [C] I want [Am] you [Dm] in my [G7] arms
When [C] I want [Am] you [Dm] and all your [G7] charms
When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Drea-ea-ea-ea- [Am] eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream

When [C] I feel [Am] blue [Dm] in the [G7] night
And [C] I need [Am] you [Dm] to hold me [G7] tight
When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Drea-ea-[F]ea-[C]eam [C7]

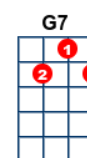
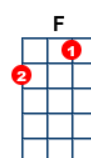
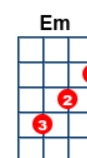
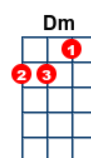
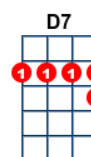
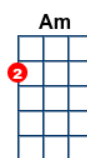
[F] I can make you mine [Em] taste your lips of wine
[Dm] Anytime [G7] night or [C] day [C7]
[F] Only trouble is [Em] gee whiz
I'm [D7] dreaming my life [G7] away

I [C] need you [Am] so [Dm] that I could [G7] die
I [C] love you [Am] so [Dm] and that is [G7] why
When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Drea-ea- [F] ea- [C] eam [C7]

[F] I can make you mine [Em] taste your lips of wine
[Dm] Anytime [G7] night or [C] day [C7]
[F] Only trouble is [Em] gee whiz
I'm [D7] dreaming my life [G7] away

I [C] need you [Am] so [Dm] that I could [G7] die
I [C] love you [Am] so [Dm] and that is [G7] why
When [C] ever I [Am] want you [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Drea-ea-ea-ea-[Am]eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream
[C] Drea-ea-ea-ea-[Am]eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream

(fading) [C] Drea-ea-ea-ea-[Am]eam [F] dream dream [G7] dream [C]



All I Wanna Do

artist:Sheryl Crow writer:Wyn Cooper, Sheryl Crow, David Baerwald, Bill Bottrell and Kevin Gilbert,

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hgmBaE1cqD4>

Hit it...[Bb] [A] This ain't no disco

Chorus:

cause all I wanna [E] do is have some fun,
I've got a [C] feeling that I'm not the [D] only one,
all I wanna [E] do is have some fun,
I've got a [C] feeling that I'm not the [D] only one
all I wanna [E] do is have some fun,
until the [C] sun comes up over [D] Santa Monica Boule-[E]vard [C] [D]

[Bb] and it ain't no [A] country club, - [Bb] [A] this L.A.
[E] "All I wanna do is have a little fun before I die" says the
[C] man next to me [D] out of nowhere
[E] Apropos of nothing, he says his name's William but I'm sure he's
[C] Billy, Mac or [D] Buddy
he's [E] plain ugly to me, and I
[C] wonder if he's ever had a [D] day of fun in his life
[E] We are drinking beer at noon on a Tuesday
[C] in a bar that faces a giant [D] car wash
[E] The good people of the world are washing their cars
[C] on their lunch break, [D] as best as they can in skirts and suits
[Bb] [A] They drive their shiny Datsuns and Buicks
[Bb] [A] back to the phone company and the record store
[Bb] [A] Well they're nothing like Bily and me,

Chorus

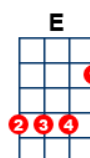
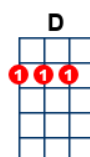
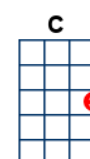
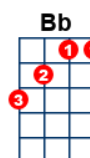
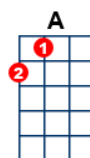
[E] I like a good beer buzz early in the morning
[C] and Billy likes to peel the labels from his [D] bottle of Bud
[E] and shred them on the bar, then he lights every match in an over-sized pack
[C] letting each one [D] burn down to his
[E] thick fingers before blowing and cursing them out [C] [D]
[Bb] [A] and he's watching the Buds as they spin on the floor,
[Bb] [A] a happy couple enters the bar dangerously close,
[Bb] [A] the bartender looks up from his want ads

Chorus

[Bb] [A] otherwise the bar is ours
[Bb] [A] the day and thee night and the car wash too
[Bb] [A] the matches and the Buds and the clean and dirty cars
[Bb] [A] the sun and the moon

repeat as often as you like

Chorus



All I Want

artist:Joni Mitchell writer:Joni Mitchell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Wq2jhs19_V8 Capo 1

Based on cLuMsY Ultimate Guitar

[C] [G7] x2

[C] I am on a lonely road and [G7] I am [Am] travelling, travelling travelling travelling.

[Bb] Looking for some-[F]thing; [G7] what can it [C] be?

Oh, I [C] hate you some, I hate you [G7] some, I [Am] love you some.

Oh, I [Bb] love you, [F] when I for-[G7]get about [C] me.

I want to be [Am] strong, I want to laugh a-[G]long,

I want to be-[Am] long to the living.[G]

Alive, [Am] alive, I want to get up and [G] jive,

I want to wreck my [Am] stockings in some jukebox [C] dive.

[C] Do you want, do you want, do you want to [G] dance with me, baby?

Do you want to [Bb] take a chance, on maybe finding some,

[Am] Sweet romance with me baby? Now [G] come on. [Am7] [Bb]

[C] All I really, really [G7] want our [Am] love to do,

Is to [Bb] bring out the best [F] in [G7] me, and in [C] you too.

[C] All I really, really [G7] want our [Am] love to do,

Is to [Bb] bring out the best [F] in [G7] me, and [C] in you.

I want to talk [Am] to you, I want to sham-[G]poo you,

I want to re-[Am]new you, again and a-[G]gain.

Applause a-[Am]ppause; life is our [G] cause,

When I think of your [Am] kisses, my mind see-[C]saws.

[C] Do you see, do you see, do you see how you [G] hurt me, baby?

So I hurt [Bb] you too, then we both get; [Am] so blue. [G] [Am7] [Bb]

[C] I am on a lonely road and [G7] I am [Am] travelling,

[Bb] Looking for the key [F] to [G7] set me [C] free.

Oh, the [C] jealousy, the greed is [G7] the un-[Am]ravelling,

it's the unravelling,

And it [Bb] undoes all [F] the [G7] joy that [C] could be.

I want to have [Am] fun, I want to shine like the [G] sun,

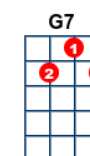
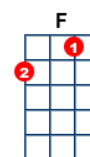
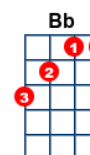
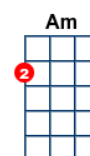
I want to be the [Am] one that you want to [G] see.

I want to knit you a [Am] sweater, I want to write you a love [G] letter,

I want to make you [Am] feel better, make you [C] feel,[G] free.

Hmm, hmm, [Bb] hmm, hmm, I want to make you feel, [Am] free,

Want to make you feel [G] free. [Am7] [Bb] [C]



All I Want For Christmas Is My Two Front Teeth

artist:Melissa Lynn , writer:Donald Yetter Gardner

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WI02_UJ1C6I

Thanks to bettyloumusic.com

[C] [F] [D7] [G] [G7] [C]

[C] All I want for Christmas is my [D] two front teeth,
My [G7] two front teeth, see, my [C] two front teeth!
Gee, if I could only have my [D] two front teeth,
then [G] I could [G7] wish you "Merry [C] Christmas." [C7]

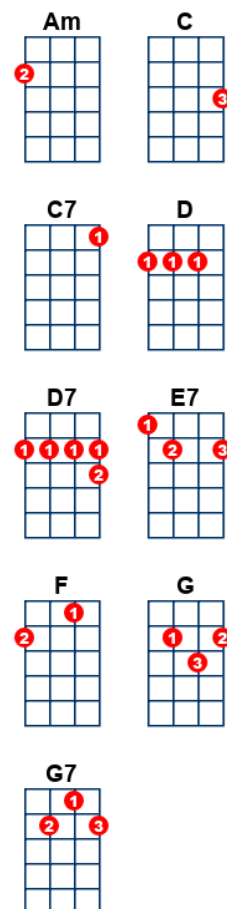
It [F] seems so long since [D7] I could say,
"[C] Sister Susie [G] sitting on a [C] thistle!" [E7]
[Am] Gosh, oh gee, how happy I'd be,
If [D7] I could only [G] whistle ([G7] thhhh).

[C] All I want for Christmas is my [D] two front teeth,
My [G] two front teeth, see, my [C] two front teeth!
Gee, if I could only have my [F] two front [D7] teeth,
Then [G] I could [G7] wish you "Merry [C] Christmas."

It [F] seems so long since [D7] I could say,
"[C] Sister Susie [G] sitting on a [C] thistle!" [E7]
[Am] Gosh, oh gee, how happy I'd be,
If [D7] I could only [G] whistle ([G7] thhhh).

[C] All I want for Christmas is my [D] two front teeth,
My [G] two front teeth, see, my [C] two front teeth!
Gee, if I could only have my [F] two front [D7] teeth,
Then [G] I could [G7] wish you "Merry [C] Christmas."

[C] Gee, if I could only have my [F] two front teeth,
then [G] I could [G7] wish you "Merry [C] Christmas."



All I Want For Christmas Is You

writer: Mariah Carey, Walter Afanasieff

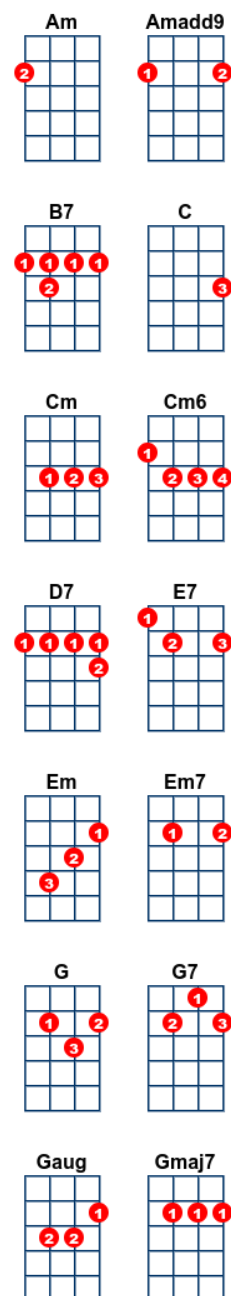
[G] I don't want a lot for Christmas there is just one thing I [G7] need
 [C] I don't care about the presents [Cm] underneath the Christmas tree
 [G] I just want you for my [Gaug] own
 [Em7] more than you could ever [Cm] know
 [G] Make my wish come [E7] true
 [Amadd9] All I want for [D7] Christmas is [G] you [Em7] [C] [D7]

[G] I don't want a lot for Christmas there is just one thing I [G7] need
 [C] I don't care about the presents [Cm] underneath the Christmas tree
 [G] I don't need to hang my stocking there upon the fire [G7] place
 [C] Santa Claus won't make me happy [Cm] with a toy on Christmas day
 [G] I just [Gmaj7] want you [Em7] for my [B7] own
 [G] More than [Gmaj7] you could [Em7] ever [Cm] know
 [G] Make my wish come [E7] true
 [Amadd9] All I want for [D7] Christmas is [G] you [Em7] [C] baby [D7]

[G] I won't ask for much this Christmas I don't even wish for [G7] snow
 [C] I'm just gonna keep on waiting [Cm] underneath the mistletoe
 [G] I won't make a list and send it to the North Pole for Saint [G7] Nick
 [C] I won't even stay awake to [Cm] hear those magic reindeer click
 [G] 'Cause I just [Gmaj7] want you [Em7] here to [B7] night
 [G] Holding [Gmaj7] on to [Em7] me so [Cm] tight
 [G] What more can I [E7] do
 [Amadd9] All I want for [D7] Christmas is [G] you [Em7] [C] [D7]

[B7] All the lights are shining so [Em] brightly everywhere
 [B7] And the sound of children's [Em] laughter fills the air
 [Cm6] And everyone is singing [G] I hear those [E7] sleigh bells ringing
 [Am] Santa won't you bring me the one I really need
 Won't you [D7] please bring my baby to me

[G] Oh I don't want a lot for Christmas this is all I'm asking [G7] for
 [C] I just want to see my baby [Cm] standing right outside my door
 [G] I just [Gmaj7] want you [Em7] for my [B7] own
 [G] More than [Gmaj7] you could [Em7] ever [Cm] know
 [G] Make my wish come [E7] true [Amadd9] all I want for [D7] Christmas is [G] you



All I Want Is You

artist:Barry Louis Polisar writer:Barry Polisar

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hHXau3zAe7E>

[NC] If I was a flower growing wild and free
 [NC] All I'd want is you to be my sweet honey bee.
 [NC] And if I was a tree growing tall and green
 [NC] All I'd want is you to shade me and be my leaves

[G] If I was a flower growing [C] wild and [G] free
 [G] All I'd want is you to be my [D] sweet honey [G] bee.
 [G] And if I was a tree growing [C] tall and [G] green
 [G] All I'd want is you to shade me and [D] be my [G] leaves

[G] All I want is you, will you [C] be my [G] bride
 [G] Take me by the hand and [D] stand by my [G] side
 [G] All I want is you, will you [C] stay with [G] me?
 [G] Hold me in your arms and [D] sway me like the [G] sea

[G] If I was a flower growing [C] wild and [G] free
[G] All I'd want is you to be my [D] sweet honey [G] bee.
[G] And if I was a tree growing [C] tall and [G] green
[G] All I'd want is you to shade me and [D] be my [G] leaves

[G] If you were a river in the [C] mountains [G] tall,
 [G] The rumble of your water would [D] be my [G] call.
 [G] If you were the winter, I [C] know I'd be the [G] snow
 [G] Just as long as you were with me, let the [D] cold winds [G] blow

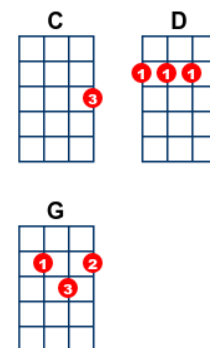
[G] All I want is you, will you [C] be my [G] bride
 [G] Take me by the hand and [D] stand by my [G] side
 [G] All I want is you, will you [C] stay with [G] me?
 [G] Hold me in your arms and [D] sway me like the [G] sea

[G] If you were a wink, I'd [C] be a [G] nod
 [G] If you were a seed, well I'd [D] be a [G] pod.
 [G] If you were the floor, I'd [C] wanna be the [G] rug
 [G] And if you were a kiss, I know [D] I'd be a [G] hug

[G] All I want is you, will you [C] be my [G] bride
 [G] Take me by the hand and [D] stand by my [G] side
 [G] All I want is you, will you [C] stay with [G] me?
 [G] Hold me in your arms and [D] sway me like the [G] sea.

[G] If you were the wood, [C] I'd be the [G] fire.
 [G] If you were the love, I'd [D] be the de-[G] sire.
 [G] If you were a castle, I'd [C] be your [G] moat,
 [G] And if you were an ocean, I'd [D] learn to [G] float.

Instrumental of any verse - repeat and fade



All I Want To Do Is Make Love To You

artist:Heart , writer:Robert John - Mutt - Lange

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iLY5oEurxS8>

[G] [C] [G] [C]

It was a [G] rainy night when he [Bm] came into sight,
[C] standing by the road, no um-[G]brella, no coat.
So I pulled up along side and I [Bm] offered him a ride,
he [C] accepted with a smile, so we [D] drove for a while.

I didn't [G] ask him his name, this lonely [Em] boy in the rain.
Fate [C] tell me it's right, is this love at first sight.
Please, [D] don't make it wrong, just stay for the night.

[G] All I wanna do is make love to you. [C] Say you will you want me, too.
[G] All I wanna do is make love to you. I've got [C] lovin' arms to hold on to.

So we [G] found this hotel, it was a [Bm] place I knew well.
We [C] made magic that night. Oh, he did [G] everything right.
He brought the woman out of me, so many [Bm] times, easily.
And in the [C] morning when he woke, all I [D] left him was a note.

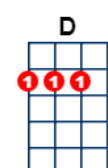
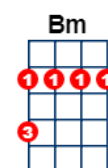
I told him [G] I am the flower you are the seed,
we [Em] walked in the garden, we planted a tree.
Don't [C] try to find me, please don't you dare,
just [D] live in my memory, you'll always be there.

[G] All I wanna do is make love to you, one [C] night of love was all we knew.
[G] All I wanna do is make love to you, I've got [C] lovin' arms to hold on to
[D] Oh, oooh, we made [Em] love, love like strangers.
[C] All night long we made [G] love.

Then it [Bm] happened one day, we came round the same way.
[C] You can imagine his surprise when he [D] saw his own eyes.
I said [G] please, please understand, I'm in [Em] love with another man.
And what [C] he couldn't give me, was the [D] one little thing that you can.

[G] All I wanna do is make love to you, one [C] night of love was all we knew.
[G] All I want to do is make love to you.
[C] Come on, say you will, you want me, too.

[G] All I wanna do is make love to you, one [C] night of love was all we knew.
[G] All I want to do is make love to you.
[C] Come on, say you will, you want me, too.
All night [G] long, All night [C] long
All night [G] long, All night [C] long
[G] All I wanna do. All I wanna do, [C] All I wanna do. All I wanna do
[G] All I wanna do is make love to you, one [C] night of love was all we knew [G]



All My Ex's Live In Texas

artist:George Strait , writer:Sanger D. Shafer, Linda J. Shafer

Thanks to Don Orgeman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jk7uXaNuWNE> Capo on 2nd for video

[G] All my ex's live in [D7] Texas
And Texas is the [Am] place I'd dearly [D] love [C] to [G] be
But all my ex's live in [D7] Texas
And that's why I hang my hat in Tennes[G]see

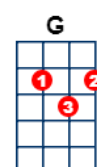
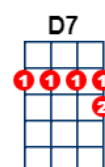
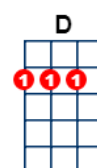
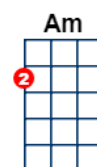
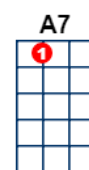
[G] Rosanna's down in Texarkana,
[Am] wanted me to push her broom
[D7] Sweet Eileen's in Abilene, she forgot I hung the [G] moon
And Allison's in Galveston, [Am] somehow lost her sanity
And [A7] Dimple's who now lives in Temple's, Gt the [D7] law looking for me

[G] All my ex's live in [D7] Texas
And Texas is the [Am] place I'd dearly [D] love [C] to [G] be
But all my ex's live in [D7] Texas
And that's why I hang my hat in Tennes[G]see

[G] I remember that old Frio River [Am] where I learned to swim
But it [D7] brings to mind another time where I wore my welcome [G] thin
By transcendental meditation [Am] I go there each night
But I [A7] always come back to myself [D7] long before daylight

[G] All my ex's live in [D7] Texas
And Texas is the [Am] place I'd dearly [D] love [C] to [G] be
But all my ex's live in [D7] Texas
And that's why I hang my hat in Tennes[G]see

[D7] Some folks think I'm hidin' [C] [C#]
[D7] It's been rumored that I died [C] [C#]
[D7] But I'm alive and well in Tennes[G]see



All My Loving [C]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uXdGOYo_fsE Capo 4

[NC] Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you –

To-[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you

Re-[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7] (ooh ooh ooh) –

And then [Dm] while I'm a-[G7]way, I'll write [C] home every [Am] day

And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you. . . .

I'll pre-[Dm]tend that I'm [G7] kissing

The [C] lips I am [Am] missing

And [F] hope that my [Dm] dreams will come [Bb] true [G7]

And then [Dm] while I'm [G7] away

I'll write [C] home ev'ry [Am] day

And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you (PAUSE 4)

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true (PAUSE 4)

[F] [F] [C] [C] [Dm] [G7] [C] [C] (PAUSE 2)

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true (PAUSE 4)

[NC] Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you

To-[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you

Re-[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7]

And then [Dm] while I'm a-[G7]way

I'll write [C] home every [Am] day

And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you (PAUSE 4)

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true (PAUSE 4)

[NC] Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you

To-[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you

Re-[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7]

And then [Dm] while I'm a-[G7]way

I'll write [C] home every [Am] day

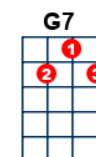
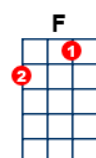
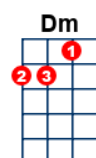
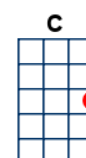
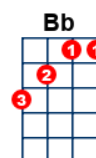
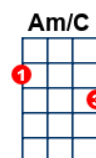
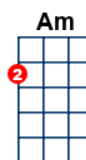
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you (PAUSE 4)

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true .

All my [Am/C] loving - [Caug] aaaalll my [C] loving

Oo Oo All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you



All My Loving [Em]

artist:The Beatles writer:John Lennon, Paul McCartney

The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NO_J6MO6G4g Capo 2

Close your [Em] eyes and I'll [A7] kiss you –

To-[D]morrow I'll [Bm] miss you

Re-[G]member I'll [Em] always be [C] true [A7] (ooh ooh ooh) –

And then [Em] while I'm a[A7]way, I'll write[D] home every [Bm] day

And I'll [G] send all my [A] loving to [D] you. . . .

I'll pre[Em]tend that I'm [A7] kissing

The [D] lips I am [Bm] missing

And [G] hope that my [Em] dreams will come [C] true[A7]

And then [Em] while I'm [A7] away

I'll write [D] home ev'ry [Bm] day

And I'll [G] send all my [A7] loving to [D] you (PAUSE 4)

All my [Bm] loving [F#7] I will send to [D] you

All my [Bm] loving [F#7] darling I'll be [D] true (PAUSE 4)

[Em] [A7] [D] [Bm] [G] [Em] [C] [A7]

[Em] [A7] [D] [Bm] [G] [A7] [D] (PAUSE 4)

All my [Bm] loving [F#7] I will send to [D] you

All my [Bm] loving [F#7] darling I'll be [D] true (PAUSE 4)

Close your [Em] eyes and I'll [A7] kiss you – to[D]morrow I'll [Bm] miss you

Re-[G]member I'll [Em] always be [C] true [A7] (ooh ooh ooh) –

And then [Em] while I'm a[A7]way, I'll write[D] home every [Bm] day

And I'll [G] send all my [A] loving to [D] you. . . . (PAUSE 4)

All my [Bm] loving [F#7] I will send to [D] you

All my [Bm] loving [F#7] darling I'll be [D] true (PAUSE 4)

Close your [Em] eyes and I'll [A7] kiss you – to[D]morrow I'll [Bm] miss you

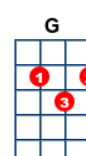
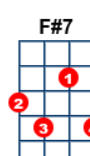
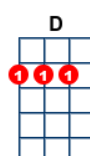
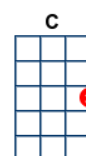
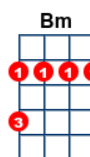
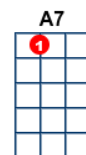
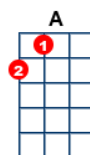
Re-[G]member I'll [Em] always be [C] true [A7] (ooh ooh ooh) –

And then [Em] while I'm a[A7]way, I'll write[D] home every [Bm] day

And I'll [G] send all my [A] loving to [D] you. . . . (PAUSE 4)

All my [Bm] loving , all my [D] loving ooh, all my [Bm] loving

I will send to [D] you (single solid strum down on D)



All My Loving-Eight Days a Week [C]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

[C] Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you –
To-[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you
Re-[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7] (ooh ooh ooh) –
And then [Dm] while I'm a-[G7]way, I'll write [C] home every [Am] day
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you. . .

I'll pre-[Dm]tend that I'm [G7] kissing
The [C] lips I am [Am] missing
And [F] hope that my [Dm] dreams will come [Bb] true [G7]
And then [Dm] while I'm [G7] away I'll write [C] home ev'ry [Am] day
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you (PAUSE 4)

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you
All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true (PAUSE 4)

[Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [Dm] [Bb] [G7]

[Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C] (PAUSE 4)
[C] [D7] [F] [C]

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
[C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you

[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week
[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind
[C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time

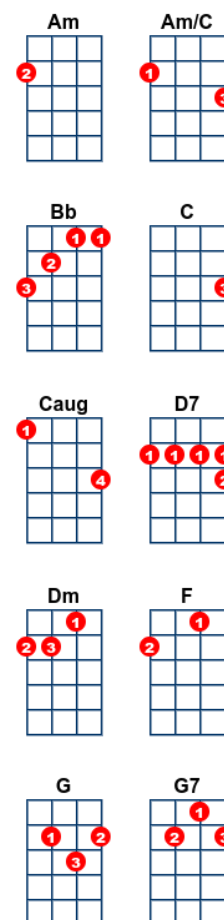
[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week
[G] Eight days a week I [Am] love you
[D7] Eight days a week is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
[C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you

[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week
[G] Eight days a week I [Am] love you
[D7] Eight days a week is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind
[C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time

[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week
[F] Eight days a [C] week [F] eight days a [C] week
[C] [D7] [F] [C]



All My Sorrows

artist:The Searchers writer:Unknown

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ifiyZiNwF5g>

[C] [Gm] [C] [Gm]

Now there's [C] only one thing that money can't [Gm] buy

[C] True love that will never [Dm] die

[Am] All my [Dm] sorrows, [G7] soon for-[C]gotten

[C] Carefree lovers down country [Gm] lanes

[C] Don't know my grief, can't feel my [Dm] pain

[Am] All my [Dm] sorrows, [G7] soon for-[C]gotten

[C] But it's too late, my [Bb] love

[C] Too late, but never [Bb] mind

[Am] All my [Dm] sorrows, [G7] soon for-[C]gotten

Now there's [C] one more thing that troubles my [Gm] mind

[C] My love has gone, left me be[Dm] hind

[Am] All my [Dm] sorrows, [G7] soon for-[C]gotten

[C] But it's too late, my [Bb] love

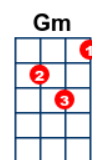
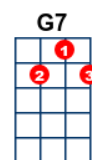
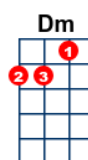
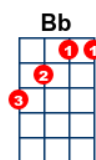
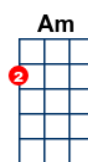
[C] Too late, but never [Bb] mind

[Am] All my [Dm] sorrows, [G7] soon for-[C]gotten

[Am] All my [Dm] sorrows, [G7] soon for-[C]gotten

[Am] All my [Dm] sorrows, [G7] soon for-[C]gotten

[C] [Gm] [C] [Gm] [C]



All My Trials

artist:Joan Baez , writer:Traditional

Joan Baez: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UIH1KccVIHk> Capo on 1

Intro: [C] [F/C] x 4

[C] Hush little baby, don't you [Gm] cry
You [C] know your mama [Em] was born to [F] die [Fm]
[C] All [Am] my [Dm] trials, [Dm7] Lord, [G] soon [G7] be [C] over

The [C] river of Jordan is muddy and [Gm] cold
Well it [C] chills the body [Em] but not the [F] soul [Fm]
[C] All [Am] my [Dm] trials, [Dm7] Lord, [G] soon [G7] be [C] over

I've [C] got a little book with pages [Gm] three
And [C] every page [Em] spells liber-[F]ty [Fm]
[C] All [Am] my [Dm] trials, [Dm7] Lord, [G] soon [G7] be [C] over

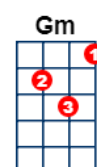
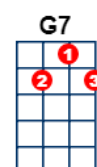
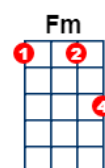
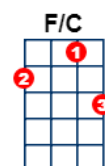
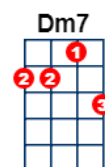
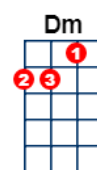
[C] Too late, my brothers [Em]
Too late, but never [F] mind [Dm7]
[C] All [Am] my [Dm] trials, [Dm7] Lord, [G] soon [G7] be [C] over

If [C] living were a thing that money could [Gm] buy
Then the [C] rich would live [Em] and the poor would [F] die [Fm]
[C] All [Am] my [Dm] trials, [Dm7] Lord, [G] soon [G7] be [C] over

There [C] grows a tree in Para-[Gm]dise
And the [C] pilgrims call it [Em] the Tree of [F] Life [Fm]
[C] All [Am] my [Dm] trials, [Dm7] Lord, [G] soon [G7] be [C] over

[C] Too late, my brothers [Em]
Too late, but never [F] mind [Fm]
[C] All [Am] my [Dm] trials, [Dm7] Lord, [G] soon [G7] be [C] over

[C] All [Am] my [Dm] trials, [Dm7] Lord, [G] soon [G7] be [C] over



Also uses:
Am, C, F,
G

All of Me [Bb]

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Seymore Simons ,Gerald Marks

Willie Nelson , written by Seymore Simons and Gerald Marks

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X1ZSZUSrXc8> (in G though)

Intro: [Eb] [Edim] [Bb] [G7] [C7] [F7] [Bb] [F]

[Bb] All of me

Why not take [D7] all of me

[G7] Can't you see

That I'm no good with [Cm] out you

[D7] Take my lips

I want to [Gm] lose them

[C7] Take my arms

I'll never [Cm] use [F7-2] them [F7]

[Bb] Your goodbyes

Left me with [D7] eyes that cry

[G7] How can I go on dear with [Cm] out you

[Eb] You took the [Edim] part

That [Bb] once was my [G7] heart

So [C7] why not take [F7-2] all of [Bb] me [F]

[Bb] All of me

Why not take [D7] all of me

[G7] Can't you see

That I'm no good with [Cm] out you

[D7] Take my lips

I want to [Gm] lose them

[C7] Take my arms

I'll never [Cm] use [F7-2] them [F7]

[Bb] Your goodbyes

Left me with [D7] eyes that cry

[G7] Now that I'm so lost with [Cm] out you

[Eb] You took the [Edim] part

That [Bb] once was my [G7] heart

So [C7] why not take [F7-2] all of [Bb] me [F]

[Bb] All of me

Why not take [D7] all of me

[G7] Can't you see

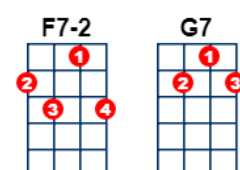
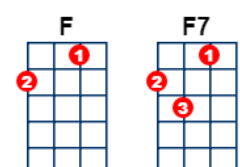
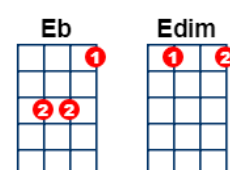
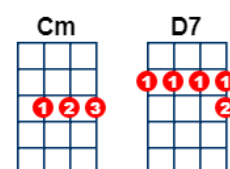
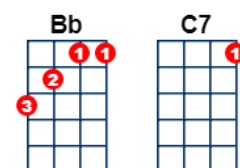
That I'm no good with [Cm] out you

[Eb] You took the [Edim] part

That [Bb] once was my [G7] heart

So [C7] why not take [F7-2] all of [Bb] me [G7]

So [C7] why not take [F7-2] all of [Bb] me [F] [Bb]



All of Me [C]

key: C, artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Seymore Simons, Gerald Marks

Willie Nelson , written by Seymore Simons and Gerald Marks

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X1ZSZUSrXc8> (in G though)

Intro: [C] [Gdim] [Dm7] [G7]

[C] All of me

Why not take [E7] all of me

[A7] Can't you see

That I'm no good with [Dm] out you

[E7] Take my lips

I want to [Am] lose them

[D7] Take my arms

I'll never [Dm7] use [G7] them

[C] Your goodbye

Left me with [E7] eyes that cry

[A7] How can I go on dear with [Dm] out you

[F] You took the [Fm] part

That [C] once [Em7] was my [A7] heart

So [Dm7] why not take [G7] all of [C] me [Gdim] [Dm7] [G7]

[C] All of me

Why not take [E7] all of me

[A7] Can't you see

That I'm no good with [Dm] out you

[E7] Take my lips

I want to [Am] lose them

[D7] Take my arms

I'll never [Dm7] use [G7] them

[C] Your goodbye

Left me with [E7] eyes that cry

[A7] How can I go on dear with [Dm] out you

[F] You took the [Fm] part

That [C] once [Em7] was my [A7] heart

So [Dm7] why not take [G7] all of [C] me

[C] All of me

Why not take [E7] all of me

[A7] Can't you see

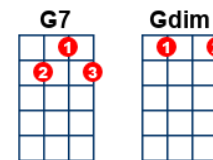
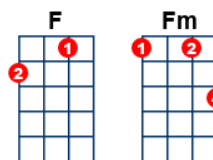
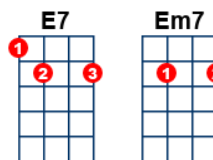
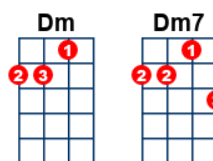
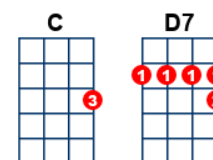
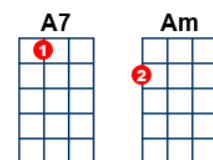
That I'm no good with [Dm] out you

[F] You took the [Fm] part

That [C] once [Em7] was my [A7] heart

So [Dm7] why not take [G7] all of [C] me

So [Dm7] why not take [G7] all of [C] me



All of Me [G]

key: G, artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Seymore Simons, Gerlad Marks

Willie Nelson , written by Seymore Simons and Gerald Marks

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X1ZSZUSrXc8>

Intro: [G] [G#dim] [Am7] [D7-alt]

[G] All of me

Why not take [B7] all of me

[E7] Can't you see

That I'm no good with [Am] out you

[B7] Take my arms

I can [Em] lose them

[A7] Take my lips

I'll never [Am7] use [D7] them

[G] Your goodbye

Left me with [B7] eyes that cry

[E7] How can I go on dear with [Am] out you

[C] You took the [Cm] part

That [G] once [Bm7] was my [E7] heart

So [Am7] why not take [D7] all of [G] me [G#dim] [Am7] [D7]

[G] All of me

Why not take [B7] all of me

[E7] Can't you see

That I'm no good with [Am] out you

[B7] Take my arms

I can [Em] lose them

[A7] Take my lips

I'll never [Am7] use [D7] them

[G] Your goodbye

Left me with [B7] eyes that cry

[E7] How can I go on dear with [Am] out you

[C] You took the [Cm] part

That [G] once [Bm7] was my [E7] heart

So [Am7] why not take [D7] all of [G] me

[G] All of me

Why not take [B7] all of me

[E7] Can't you see

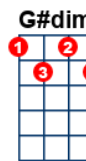
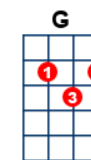
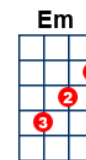
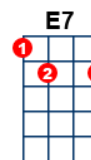
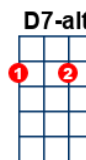
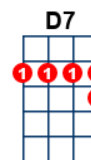
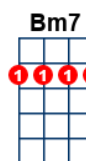
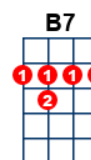
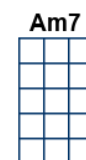
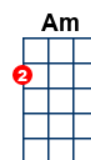
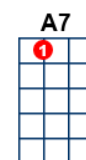
That I'm no good with [Am] out you

[C] You took the [Cm] part

That [G] once [Bm7] was my [E7] heart

So [Am7] why not take [D7] all of [G] me

So [Am7] why not take [D7] all of [G] me



All Or Nothing

artist:Small Faces , writer:Steve Marriott, Ronnie Lane

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NjEMHtSCU9M>

Thanks to Dave Bennett

[D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]

[A] I thought you'd listen to my [D] reasoning [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]

[A] But now I see you don't [D] hear a thing [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]

[G] Try to make you see, [A] how it's got to be, yes it's all right

[D] All or nothing (yeah yeah)

[Bm] All or nothing (come on)

[G] All or nothing

[D] For me [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]

[A] Things could work out

Just like I [D] want them [Dsus4] to (yeah) [D] [Dsus4]

[A] If I could have the other [D] half of you (yeah) [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]

[G] You know I would, [A] If I only could, (yes it's yeah)

[D] All or nothing (oh yeah)

[Bm] All or nothing (if I could only say)

[G] All or nothing

[D] For me [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]

[A] Ba ba ba bada ba da [D] dada [Dsus4] da [D] [Dsus4]

[A] Ba ba ba bada ba da [D] dada [Dsus4] da [D] [Dsus4]

[G] I ain't telling you no lie girl

[A] So don't just sit there and cry (yeah yeah)

[D] All or nothing (my my my yeah)

[Bm] All or nothing (oh yeah)

[G] All or nothing

[A] Got to got to got to keep on tryin')

Quieter

[D] All or nothing (Mmm yeah)

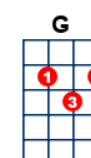
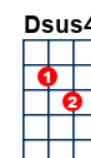
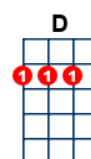
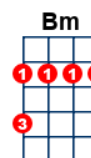
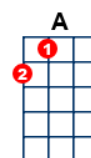
[Bm] All or nothing (gotta keep on working out for me)

[G] All or nothing (For me, for [A] me, for me come on children yeah)

[D] All or nothing (yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah)

[Bm] All or nothing (I just can't keep it to myself)

[G] All or nothing (yeah for [D] me) [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]



All Right Now

artist:Free writer:Andy Fraser , Paul Rodgers

Free: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YExuLkIaQ7U> (Capo on 2nd fret to play along)

[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G]

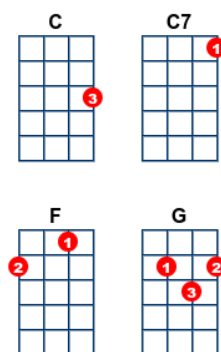
[G] There she stood in [C] the [G] street
 [C] Smiling from her head to her [G] feet
 I said "[G] Hey, what [C] is [G] this"
 Now baby, [C] maybe she's in need of a [G] kiss
 I said "[G] Hey, what's [C] your [G] name baby"
 [C] Maybe we can see things the [G] same
 Now don't you wait [C] or hesi[G]tate
 Let's [G] move before they raise the parking rate

[G] All [C] right [G] now baby, it's [C] all right [G] now
 [G] All [C] right [G] now baby, it's [C] all right [G] now

[G] [C] [G] [F] [C7] [G]

[G] I took her home to [C] my [G] place
 Watching [C] every move on her [G] face
 She said "[G] Look, [C] what's your [G] game baby
 [C] Are you tryin' to put me to [G] shame?"
 [G] I said "slow [C] don't go so [G] fast,
 [C] Don't you think that love will [G] last?"
 She said " [G] Love, [C] Lord a-[G]bove,
 [C] Now you're tryin' to [C] trick me in [G] love"

[G] All [C] right [G] now baby, it's [C] all right [G] now
 [G] All [C] right [G] now baby, it's [C] all right [G] now



All Shook Up

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Otis Blackwell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aNPTwk8NAYE> Capo 3

[G] A well a bless my soul what's wrong with me?

[G] I'm itching like a man on a fuzzy tree.

[G] My friends say I'm actin' As queer as a bug

I'm in love! [G]* uh, [G] I'm All Shook Up.

Uh uh huh, [C] mmm [D] mmm, [G] yeah, yeah.

[G] My hands are shaky and my knees are weak

[G] I can't seem to stand on my own two feet

[G] Who do you thank when you have such luck?

I'm in love! [G]* uh, [G] I'm All Shook Up.

Uh uh huh, [C] mmm [D] mmm, [G] yeah, yeah.

[C] Please don't ask what's on my mind

[G] I'm a little mixed up, but I'm feelin' fine

[C] When I'm near that girl that I love the best

My [D]* heart [D]* beats [D]* so it [D] scares me to death

[G] She touched my hand, what a chill I got, her kisses are like a volcano that's hot

[G] I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup, I'm in love! [G]* uh,

[G] I'm All Shook Up.

Uh uh huh, [C] mmm [D] mmm, [G] yeah, yeah.

[C] Please don't ask what's on my mind

[G] I'm a little mixed up, but I'm feelin' fine

[C] When I'm near that girl that I love the best

My [D]* heart [D]* beats [D]* so it [D] scares me to death

[G] She touched my hand, what a chill I got, her kisses are like a volcano that's hot

I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup, I'm in love! [G]* uh,

[G] I'm All Shook Up.

Uh uh huh, [C] mmm [D] mmm, [G] yeah, yeah.

[C] My tongue gets tied when I try to speak,

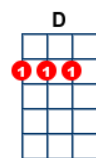
[G] my insides shake like a leaf on a tree

[C] There's only one cure for this soul of mine

That's to [D]* have [D]* the [D]* girl [D] that I love so fine

Uh uh huh, [C] mmm [D] mmm, [G] yeah, yeah,

[G] I'm All Shook Up.



All The Best

artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e58y60Ozhxs&t=37>

Thanks to LedDaveZeppelin @ Ultimate Guitar

[C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [C]

I wish you [C] love [Csus4] [C]
And happi-[C]ness [Csus4] [C]
I guess I [C] wish [G] you all the [C] best
I wish you [C] don't [Csus4] [C]
Do like I [C] do [Csus4] [C]
And ever [C] fall in love with [G]someone like [C] you

'Cause if you [F] feel just like I [C] did
You'd probably [C] walk around the block
Like a little [G] kid [G7]
But kids don't [C] know [Csus4] [C]
They can only [C] guess [Csus4] [C]
How hard it [C] is [G] to wish you happi-[C]ness

[C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [G] [C]

I guess that [C] love [Csus4] [C]
Is like a Christmas [C] card [Csus4] [C]
You decorate a [C] tree [G] you throw it in the [C] yard,
it decays and [C] dies [Csus4] [C]
And the snowmen [C] melt [Csus4] [C]
Well, I once knew [C] love, [G] I knew how love [C] felt

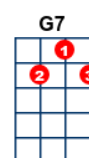
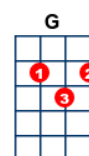
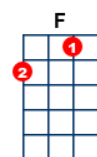
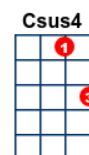
Yeah, I knew [F] love, love knew [C] me
And when I walked love walked with [G] me [G7]
And I got no [C] hate [Csus4] [C]
And I got no [C] pride [Csus4] [C]
Well, I got [C] so much [G] love that I cannot [C] hide
Yeah, I got [C] so much [G] love that I cannot [C] hide

[C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [G] [C]

Say you drive a [C] Chevy [Csus4] [C]
Say you drive a [C] Ford [Csus4] [C]
You say you [C] drive around the [G] town till you just get [C] bored
Then you change your [C] mind [Csus4] [C]
For something else to [C] do [Csus4] [C]
And your [C] heart gets bored with your
[G] mind and it changes [C] you

Well, it's a doggone [F] shame and it's an awful [C] mess
I wish you [C] love, [G] I wish you happi-[C]ness
I wish you [C] love, [G] I wish you happi-[C]ness
I guess I [C] wish [G] you all the [C] best

[C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [G] [C] .



All The Good Times [A]

artist:The South Carolina Broadcasters , writer:Jerry Walters

The South Carolina Broadcasters, Jerry Walters - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xjIF-fDD7Qs>

[A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone

All the good times are [E7] o'er

[A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone

Little darlin' don't you [E7] weep no [A] more.

[A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone

All the good times are [E7] o'er

[A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone

Little darlin' don't you [E7] weep no [A] more.

[A] I wish to the Lord I'd [D] never been [A] born

Or died when I was [E7] young

I [A] never would have seen your [D] sparklin' blue [A] eyes

Or heard your [E7] lying [A] tongue

[A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone

All the good times are [E7] o'er

[A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone

Little darlin' don't you [E7] weep no [A] more.

[A] The very first time your [D] lips touched [A] mine

You stole my heart a[E7]way

[A] Now misery will [D] follow [A] me

Until my [E7] dying [A] day

[A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone

All the good times are [E7] o'er

[A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone

Little darlin' don't you [E7] weep no [A] more.

[A] Come back, come back my [D] own true [A] love

And stay a while with [E7] me

[A] For if ever I've had a [D] friend in this [A] world

You've been a [E7] friend to [A] me

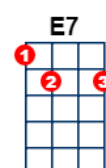
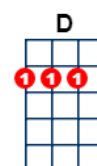
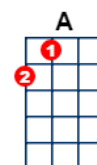
[A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone

All the good times are [E7] o'er

[A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone

Little darlin' don't you [E7] weep no [A] more.

Little darlin' don't you [E7] weep no [A] more.



All The Good Times are Past and Gone [C]

artist:David Grisman , writer:Jerry Walters

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DulrMQjn8DU>

Chorus

[C] All the good times are [F] past and [C] gone

All the good times are [G] o'er

[C] All the good times are [F] past and [C] gone

Little darling don't you [G] weep no [C] more

I [C] wish to the Lord I'd [F] never been [C] born

Or died when I was [G] young

I [C] never would have seen your [F] sparkling blue [C] eyes

Or heard your [G] lying [C] tongue

Chorus

[C] Don't you see that [F] turtle [C] dove

Flying from pine to [G] pine

He's [C] mourning for [F] his own true [C] love

Just like I [G] mourn for [C] mine

Chorus

[C] Don't you see that [F] passenger [C] train

Coming around the [G] bend

It's [C] taking me away from this [F] lonesome old [C] town

Never to [G] return a[C]gain

Chorus

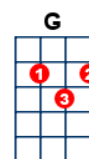
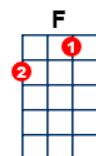
[C] Come back, come back, my [F] own true [C] love

And stay awhile with [G] me

If [C] ever I've had a [F] friend in this [C] world

You've been a [G] friend to [C] me

Chorus



All The Nice Girls Love A Sailor

artist:The Billy Watson Band , writer:A J Mill & B Scott

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YKrkPyL1T7w>

Added a couple verses at beginning from YouTube video

[D] [G] [C] [F]

All the [C] nice girls love a sailor
All the [F] nice girls love a tar
For there's [D] something about a [G] sailor
Well you know what sailors [C] are

Bright and breezy free and easy
He's the [F] ladies' [E7] pride and [F] joy
He falls in [D] love with Kate and Jane
Then he's [G] off to sea again
Ship a-[C]hoy ship a-[F]hoy [C] [F] [C]

When the [F] man o' war or merchant ship comes sailing into port
The [C] jolly tar with joy will [F] sing out land ahoy
[F] With his pockets full of money and a parrot in a cage
He [G] smiles at all the pretty girls upon the landing [C] stage

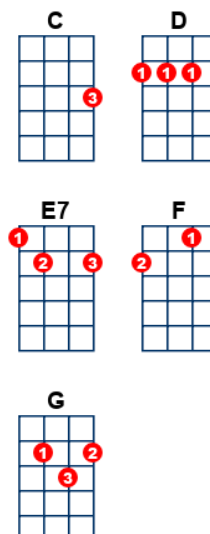
All the [C] nice girls love a sailor
All the [F] nice girls love a tar
For there's [D] something about a [G] sailor
Well you know what sailors [C] are

Bright and breezy free and easy
He's the [F] ladies' [E7] pride and [F] joy
He falls in [D] love with Kate and Jane
Then he's [G] off to sea again
Ship a-[C]hoy ship a-[F]hoy [C] [F] [C]

He will [F] spend his money freely and he's generous to his pals
While [C] Jack has got a sou there's [F] half of it for you
[F] And it's just the same in love and war he goes through with a smile
And [G] you can trust a sailor he's a white man all the [C] while

All the [C] nice girls love a sailor
All the [F] nice girls love a tar
For there's [D] something about a [G] sailor
Well you know what sailors [C] are

Bright and breezy free and easy
He's the [F] ladies' [E7] pride and [F] joy
He falls in [D] love with Kate and Jane
Then he's [G] off to sea again
Ship a-[C]hoy ship a-[F]hoy [C] [F]



All The Way

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Sammy Cahn and Jimmy Van Helsen

Frank Sinatra, Sammy Cahn and Jimmy Van Helsen –

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WxxDK0sFENo> Capo on 1st fret

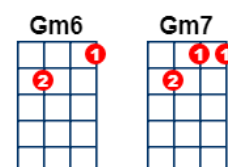
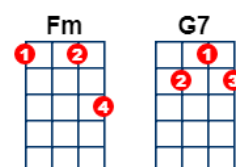
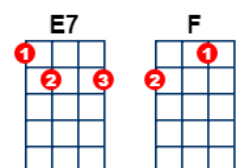
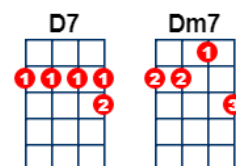
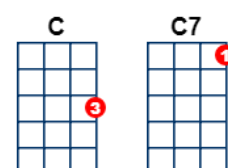
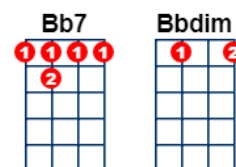
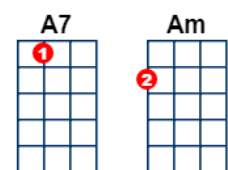
[C] When somebody loves you
it's no [E7] good unless they love you - [Am] all the [D7] way.

[G7] Happy to be [Dm7] near you,
When you [Bbdim] need someone to [G7] cheer you,
[C] all the [Gm7] way. [C7]

[F] Taller than the [G7] tallest tree is
[E7] that's how it's got to [Am] feel.
[F] Deeper than the [G7] deep blue sea is
[Am] that's how deep it [D7] goes if it's [Dm7] real. [G7]

[C] When somebody needs you
it's no [E7] good unless they need you [Am] all the [D7] way.
[G7] Through the good and [Dm7] lean years
and in [Bbdim] all the inbe[G7]tween years,
[C] come what [Gm7] may. [C7]

[F] Who knows where the [G7] road will lead us,
[E7] only a fool would [Am] say. [Fm]
[C] But if you let me love you,
it's for [Bb7] sure I'm going to [A7] love you
[Dm7] all [G7] the [Gm6] way. [A7]
[Dm7] All... [G7] the... [C] way

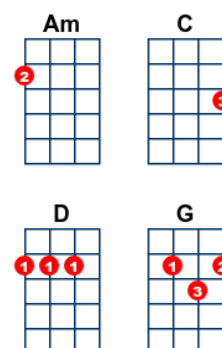


All The Way With Jesus

artist:Buck Owens writer:Buck Owens, Maicie Owens

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JGJwZmmbQ3c>

Thanks to Steve Przybelinski



[G] | [D] | [G]

[G] I'd give up worldly ambition
I'd give [D] up my worldly [G] ways
And I put my trust in Jesus
I know He'll [D] take me all the [G] way

I'll go [C] all the way with [G] Jesus
All the [D] way to heaven's [G] door
I'll go [C] all the way with [G] Jesus
And stand on [Am] heaven's golden [G] floor

[G] | [D] | [G] | [G]

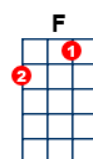
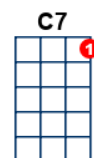
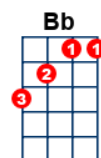
[G] Oh I know my Savior loves me
For He for-[D]gave my every [G] sin
And when old Gabriel's trumpet sounded
At heaven's [D] gate He'll let me [G] in

I'll go [C] all the way with [G] Jesus
All the [D] way to heaven's [G] door
I'll go [C] all the way with [G] Jesus
And stand on [D] heaven's golden [G] floor.

All Together Now

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DZDUIzsUCL0> Capo on 2nd fret



[F] One, two, three, four, [C7] can I have a little more?

[F] Five, six, seven, eight, nine, [C7] ten, I love [F] you!

[F] A, B, C, D, [C7] can I bring my friend to tea?

[F] E, F, G, H, I, J, [C7] K, I love [F] you!

Bom, bom, bom

[Bb] Bom-pa-bom, sail the ship,

[F] Bom-pa-bom, chop the tree,

[Bb] Bom-pa-bom, skip the rope

[C7] Bom-pa-bom, look at me!

[F] All together now (all together now)

All together now (all together now)

[C7] All together now (all together now)

[F] All together now (all together now)

[F] Black, white, green, red, [C7] can I take my friend to bed?

[F] Pink, brown, yellow, orange and [C7] blue, I love [F] you!

Bom, bom, bom

[Bb] Bom-pa-bom, sail the ship,

[F] Bom-pa-bom, chop the tree,

[Bb] Bom-pa-bom, skip the rope

[C7] Bom-pa-bom, look at me!

[F] All together now (all together now)

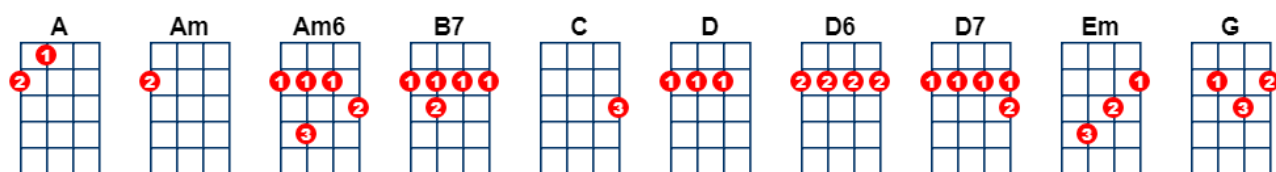
All together now (all together now)

[C7] All together now (all together now)

[F] All together now (all together now)

All You Need is Love

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dsxtImDVMig>

(intro – hum the opening to the Marseillaise)

[G] Love [D] love [Em] love, [G] love [D] love [Em] love
 [D7] Love [G] love [D] love [Am]
 [D] [Am6] [D6] [D7]

[G] There's nothing you can [D] do that can't be [Em] done
 [G] Nothing you can [D] sing that can't be [Em] sung
 [D7] Nothing you can [G] say but you can [D] learn how to play the [Am] game
 It's [D] easy [Am6] [D6] [D7]

[G] There's nothing you can [D] make that can't be [Em] made
 [G] Nothing you can [D] save that can't be [Em] saved
 [D7] Nothing you can [G] do but you can [D] learn how to be you in [Am] time
 It's [D] easy [Am6] [D6] [D7]

[G] All you [A] need is love [D] [D] - [G] All you [A] need is love [D] [D]
 [G] All you [B7] need is love [Em] love [Em]
 [C] Love is [D] all you need [G] [D]

[G] There's nothing you can [D] know that isn't [Em] known
 [G] Nothing you can [D] see that isn't [Em] shown
 [D7] There's nowhere you can [G] be that isn't [D] where you're meant to [Am] be
 It's [D] easy [Am6] [D6] [D7]

[G] All you [A] need is love [D] [D] - [G] All you [A] need is love [D] [D]
 [G] All you [B7] need is love [Em] love [Em]
 [C] Love is [D] all you need [G] [D]

[G] All you [A] need is love [D] [D] - [G] All you [A] need is love [D] [D]
 [G] All you [B7] need is love [Em] love [Em]
 [C] Love is [D] all you need [G] [D]
 [G] Love is all you need [G] love is all you need (rpt till cha-cha-cha)

All You Want

artist:Dido , writer:Dido Armstrong, Paulie Herman, Rollo Armstrong

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0HyNdOO63Yk> Capo 2

[D] I'd like to [D7] watch you sleep at [Gm] night,
to hear you [D] breathe by my side
And although [D7] sleep leaves me be-[Gm]hind,
there's nowhere I'd [D] rather be

[D] And now our [D7] bed is oh so [Gm] cold,
my hands feel [D] empty, [D7] no one to [D] hold
I can [C] sleep what side I [Gm] want,
it's not the [D] same with you gone

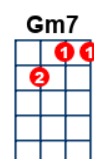
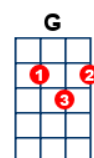
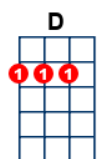
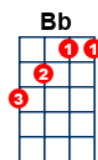
[C] Oh if you'd come [Bb] home, I'll let you know that
[D] All you [G] want is [Gm] right here in this [D] room,
[D7] all you [G] want [Gm]
And [D] all you [G] need is [Gm] sitting here with [D] you,
[G] all [Gm] you [D] want

[D] It's been three [D7] years, one night a-[Gm]part,
but in that [D] night you tore my heart
If only [C] you had slept a-[Gm]lone,
if those [D] seeds had not been sown

[C] Oh you could come [Bb] home and you would know that
[D] All you [G] want is [Gm] right here in this [D] room,
[D7] all you [G] want [Gm]
[D] All you [G] need is [Gm] sitting here with [D] you,
[G] all [Gm] you [D] want

[C] I hear your [Gm7] key tur-[C]ning in the [Gm7] door,
[C] I won't be [Gm7] hearing [C] that sound any-[Gm7]more
And [C] you and your [Gm7] sin can [C] leave the way you [Gm7] just came in,
Send [C] my regards to [Gm7] her, I hope you've [C] found that

[D] All you [G] want is [Gm] right here in [D] this [D7] room,
all you [G] want [Gm]
[D] All you [G] need is [Gm] sitting here with [D] you,
[G] all [Gm] you [D] want! [Gm] you [D] want



Almost Easy

artist:Ward Thomas writer:L. Ward Thomas, C. Ward Thomas, Powell Sharman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ijWsaa3zL5M>

[Em] [Cadd9] [G] [G] [Em] [Cadd9] [G] [G]

Every [Em] whispered [Cadd9] word you [G] spoke
Felt like a [Em] feather-[Cadd9] light brush-[G]stroke
On the [Em] paintings my [Cadd9] heart [G] hoped
Would come to life some-[D]day

All the [Em] plans we [Cadd9] dreamed a-[G]bout
We'd [Em] imagine [Cadd9] them out [G] loud
All in [Em] colour [Cadd9] oh but [G] now
I watch them fade a-[D]way [Dsus4] [D]

[G] If I was only losing [C] you,
Goodbye wouldn't be so [Em] brutal;
It would be al-[C] most easy but
[G] We built castles in the [C] clouds,
We planned a thousand futures [Em] out,
Now you're packing up and [C] leaving,
And [D] every dream that never came [Am] true,
[C] Oooh wish I was only losing [G] you, [G] [C] [Em] [C] [G]

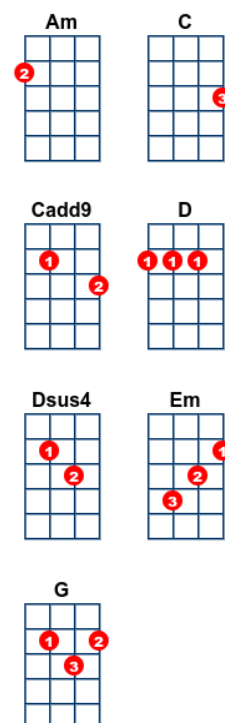
Your whole [Em] fam-[Cadd9]ily [G] are friends,
Don't know [Em] what I'll do [Cadd9] without [G] them,
That perfect [Em] dress that I will never wear,
The [Cadd9] nights that we will never share,
The [G] love that I get used to [D] seeing [Dsus4] [D]

[G] If I was only losing [C] you,
Goodbye wouldn't be so [Em] brutal;
It would be al-[C]most easy but
[G] We built castles in the [C] clouds,
We planned a thousand futures [Em] out,
Now you're packing up and [C] leaving,
And [D] every dream that never came [Am] true,
[C] Oooh wish I was only losing [G] you [G] [C] [Em] [C] [G]

[Am] The girl I was with [Em] you, was my best self
Now I'm [G] watching her become someone [D] else

*single strums on * chords*

[G]* If I was only losing [C]* you,
Goodbye wouldn't be so [Em]* brutal;
It would be al-[C]*most easy but
[G] We built castles in the [C] clouds,
We planned a thousand futures [Em] out,
Now you're packing up and [C] leaving,
And [D] every dream that never came [Am] true,
And [D] every dream that never came [Am] true,
[C] Oooh wish I was only losing [G] you,
[C]* Only Losing [Em]* you
[C]* Only Losing [G]* you



Aloha 'oe

artist:Nani Edgar , writer:Queen Liliuokalani

Nani: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ONFMei_PpNQ Capo 3

This version of Aloha 'oe – Queen Liliuokalani arranged by Pete McCarty
NO SINGING - JUST HUM

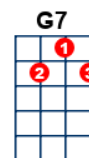
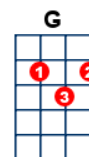
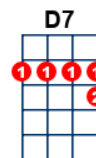
A-[C] lo-ha Oe,
 A-[G]-lo-ha Oe,
 e-ke [D7] o-na o-na no-ho i-ka [G] li [G7]-po
 one [C] fond embrace,
 a [G] ho-i a-e au,
 un [D7]-til we meet a [G]-gain.

All Sing

A-[C] lo-ha Oe,
 A-[G]-lo-ha Oe,
 e-ke [D7] o-na o-na no-ho i-ka [G] li [G7]-po
 one [C] fond embrace,
 a [G] ho-i a-e au,
 un [D7]-til we meet a [G]-gain.

Fare [C]-well to thee,
 fare [G]-well to thee,
 thou [D7] charming one who dwells among the [G] bow [G7]-ers.
 one [C] fond embrace,
 be [G]-fore I now depart,
 un [D7]-til we meet a [G]-gain...

un [D7]-til we meet a [G]-gain[C] [C] [G]*



Alone Again Naturally

artist:Gilbert O'Sullivan writer:Gilbery O'Sullivan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PY4c_r5VY8c Capo 1

[F] [Am7] [Gm7] [C7] [F]

[F] In a little while from now,
If I'm [Am] not [Am/C] feeling any [Am7] less sour
I [Cm] promised myself to treat myself
And [Am] visit a nearby [D7-alt] tower,

And [Gm7] climbing to the top,
Will [Bbm7] throw myself off
In an [F] effort to make it [Faug] clear to who-
ever [Dm] what it's like when your [E7] shattered

Left [Am7] standing in the lurch, at a [Cm] church
Where people're [D7] saying,
"My [Gm7] God that's tough, she stood him up!
No [Bbm7] point in us remaining.
We [F] may as well go [Fmaj7] home."
As [Am7] I did on my [D7] own,
A-[Gm7]lone again, [C7] natura-[F]lly

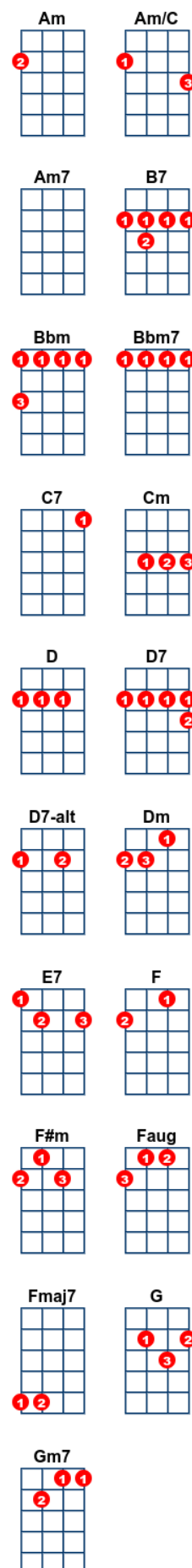
To [F] think that only yesterday,
I was [Am7] cheerful, bright and gay,
Looking [Cm] forward to, but who wouldn't do,
The [Am] role I was about to [D7-alt] play

But as [Gm7] if to knock me down,
Re-[Bbm7]ality came around
And [F] without so much as a [Faug] mere touch,
Cut me [Dm] into little [E7] pieces

[Am7] Leaving me to doubt,
Talk a-[Cm]bout God and His [D7] mercy
Who [Gm7] if He really does exist
Why did He de-[Bbm]sert me
[Fmaj7] In my hour of [F] need?
I [Am7] truly am in-[D7]deed,
A-[Gm7]lone again, [C7] natura-[F]lly

should be key change here up 1 tone - omitted

It [G] seems to me that there are more hearts
[D] broken in the world that can't be [F#m] mended [B7]
Left una-[G]ttended
What do we [Gm7] do? What do we [F#m] do?
A-[Bbm7]lone again, [C7] natura-[F]lly



Now [F] looking back over the years,
 And what-[Am]ever [Am/C] else that [Am7] appears
 I re-[Cm]ember I cried when my father died
 Never [Am] wishing to hide the [D7] tears

And at [Gm7] sixty five years old,
 My [Bbm] mother, God rest her soul,
 Couldn't [F] understand, why the [Faug] only man
 She [Dm] had ever loved had been [E7] taken

[Am] Leaving her to start with a [Cm] heart
 So badly bro-[D7]ken
 De-[Gm7]spite encouragement from me
 No [Bbm7] words were ever spoken

And [F] when she passed a[Fmaj7]way
 I [Am] cried and cried all [D7] day
 A-[Bbm7]lone again, natura[Am7]lly [D7]
 A-[Bbm7]lone again, [C7] natura-[F]lly

[F] In a little while from now,
If I'm [Am7] not feeling any less sour
I [Cm] promised myself to treat myself
And [Am] visit a nearby [D7-alt] tower,
And [Gm7] climbing to the top,
Will [Bbm7] throw myself off
In an [F] effort to make it [Faug] clear to who-
ever [Dm] What it's like when your [E7] shattered
Left [Am7] standing in the lurch, at a [Cm] church
Where people're [D7] saying,
"My [Gm7] God that's tough, she stood him up!
No [Bbm7] point in us remaining.
We [F] may as well go [Fmaj7] home."
As [Am7] I did on my [D7] own,

A-[Bbm7] lone again, [C7] natura-[F]lly

Now [F] looking back over the years,
 And what-[Am]ever [Am/C] else that [Am7] appears
 I re[Cm]ember I cried when my father died
 Never [Am] wishing to hide the [D7-alt] tears

And at [Gm7] sixty five years old,
 My [Bbm] mother, God rest her soul,
 Couldn't [F] understand, why the [Faug] only man
 She [Dm] had ever loved had been [E7] taken

[Am] Leaving her to start with a [Cm] heart
 So badly bro-[D7]ken
 De-[Gm7]spite encouragement from me
 No [Bbm7] words were ever spoken
 And [F] when she passed a-[Fmaj7]way
 I [Am] cried and cried all [D7-alt] day
 A-[Bbm7]lone again, natura-[Am7]lly [D7]
 A-[Bbm7]lone again, [C7] natura-[F]lly

Alone and Forsaken

artist:Hank Williams , writer:Hank Williams

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V8mO6JVAShw>

[Am]

We [Am] met in the springtime when blossoms unfold
The pastures were green and the [E7] meadows were [Am] gold
[Am] Our love was in flower as summer grew on
Her love like the leaves now has [E7] withered and [Am] gone

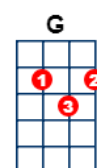
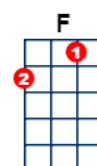
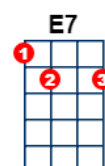
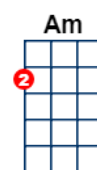
The [Am] roses have faded, there's frost at my door
The birds in the morning don't [E7] sing any-[Am]more
[Am] The grass in the valley is starting to die
And out in the darkness the [E7] whippoorwills [Am] cry

A-[F]lone and forsaken by [C] fate and by man
Oh, Lord, if You [G] hear me please [Am] hold to my hand
Oh, [E7] please under-[Am]stand

Oh, [Am] where has she gone to, oh, where can she be
She may have forsaken some [E7] other like [Am] me
[Am] She promised to honor, to love and obey
Each vow was a plaything that [E7] she threw a-[Am]way

The [Am] darkness is falling, the sky has turned gray
A hound in the distance is [E7] starting to [Am] bay
[Am] I wonder, I wonder what she's thinking of
Forsaken, forgotten with-[E7]out any [Am] love

A-[F]lone and forsaken by [C] fate and by man
Oh, Lord, if You [G] hear me please [Am] hold to my hand
Oh, [E7] please under-[Am]stand



Alone in The Universe

artist:Jeff Lynne's ELO , writer:Jeff Lynne

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qVyOyFpHEZk>

Intro: [C]

A-[C]lone in the [Am] universe
 All [C] alone in [Am] the universe
 [F] That's how it [Fm] feels now you are [C] gone
 I knew it [Em] all a[Am]long
 [F] I'm such a [Fm] long long way from [C] home, oh-oh-[Gsus4]oh

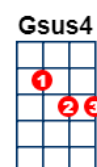
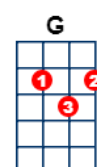
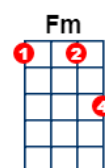
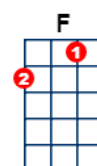
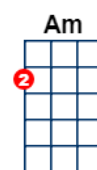
A-[C]lone in the [Am] universe
 All [C] alone in the [Am] universe
 [F] It gets so [Fm] sad in the un[C]known
 I'm tired of [Em] being [Am] alone
 [F] I'm such a [Fm] long long way from [C] home, oh-oh-[Gsus4]oh

[F] [Am] [G] [Em]
 [F] [Am] [G] [Em] [G]

A-[C]lone in the [Am] universe
 All [C] alone in the [Am] universe
 [F] No matter [Fm] where I try to [C] roam
 It only [Em] goes to [Am] show
 [F] I'm such a [Fm] long long way from [C] home
 Oh-oh-[Gsus4]oh, oh-oh-[C]oh

[C] Oooh-oooh-[Fm] oooh-oooh
 [C] Oooh-oooh-[Fm] oooh-oooh
 [C] Oooh-oooh-[Fm] oooh-oooh
 (hey, hey, ba da da dom)
 [C] Oooh-oooh-[Fm] oooh-oooh
 (hey, hey, ba da da dom)
 (Alone in the universe)
 [C] Oooh-oooh-[Fm] oooh-oooh
 (hey, hey, ba da da dom)
 (Alone in the universe)

repeat and fade

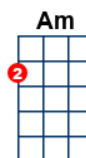


Alone With You

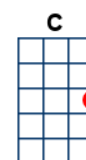
artist:The Sunnyboys writer:Jeremy Oxley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FRazvQ8Pai0>

[Am] We can [C] lock a-[D]way the bad [G] memories to-[Am]gether [C] [D] [E7]

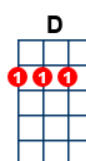


[Am] We can [C] lock a-[D]way the bad [G] memories to-[Am]gether [C] [D] [E7]
[Am] Close the [C] doors to the [D] past[G] for-[Am]ever [C] [D] [E7]



[F] Watching you [G] touch
[F] We're past this [G] much

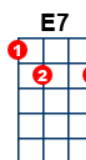
I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]
I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]
I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]



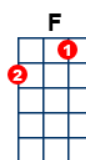
[Am] I can't [C] always re-[D]member [G] what I [Am] say [C] [D] [E7]

[Am] I can't [C] always [D] take it [G] having to [Am] pay [C] [D] [E7]

[F] Watching you [G] walk
[F] You know you're [G] really attractive



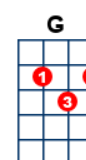
I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]
I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]
I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]



Instrumental omitted

[Am] I know it's [C] har..[D]..d [G] when you have [Am] tried [C] [D] [E7]
When the [Am] conver-[C]sation's [D] terror, [G] you have [Am] tied [C] [D] [E7]

[F] Making out [G] you still don't know
[F] All I have is alcohol so [G] let me go



I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]
I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]
I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]

I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you [D] [E7] x 4

I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]
I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]
I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]

[Am]

Already Gone

artist:Eagles writer:Jack Tempchin and Robb Strandlund

Cover: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yiojdwKOJJ8>

[G] [D] [C] [C] x2

Well, I [G] heard some people [D] talkin' just the [C] other day [C]
And they [G] said you were gonna [D] put me on a [C] shelf [C]
But let me tell [G] you I got some [D] news for you and you'll
[C] soon find out it's [C] true
And then you'll [G] have to eat your [D] lunch all by [C] yourself [C]

'Cause I'm [G] al-[D]ready [C] gone [C]
And I'm [G] fee-[D]eelin' [C] strong [C]
I will [G] sing [D] this victory [C] song [C]
Woo-hoo-[G]hoo-o, my [D] my, woo-[C]hoo-hoo-o [C]

The [G] letter that you [D] wrote me made me [C] stop and wonder [C] why
But I [G] guess you felt like you [D] had to set things [C] right [C]
[G] Just remember [D] this, my girl, when you [C] look up in the [C] sky
You can [G] see the stars and [D] still not see the [C] light, that's [C] right

'Cause I'm [G] al-[D]ready [C] gone [C]
And I'm [G] fee-[D]eelin' [C] strong [C]
I will [G] sing [D] this victory [C] song [C]
Woo-hoo-[G]hoo-o, my [D] my, woo-[C]hoo-hoo-o [C]

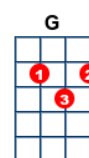
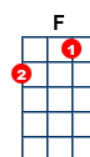
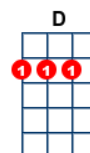
'Cause I'm [G] al-[D]ready [C] gone [C]
And I'm [G] fee-[D]eelin' [C] strong [C]
I will [G] sing [D] this victory [C] song [C]
Woo-hoo-[G]hoo-o, my [D] my, woo-[C]hoo-hoo-o [C]

Though I [G] know it wasn't [D] you who held me [C] down [C]
Heaven [G] knows it wasn't [D] you who set me [C] free [C]
So [G] often times it [D] happens that we [C] live our lives in [C] chains
And we [G] never even [D] know we have the [C] key [C]

But me I'm [G] al-[D]ready [C] gone [C]
And I'm [G] fee-[D]eelin' [C] strong [C]
I will [G] sing [D] this victory [C] song [C]
Woo-hoo-[G]hoo-o, my [D] my, woo-[C]hoo-hoo-o [C]

Change of key

Yes, I'm [C] al-[G]ready [F] gone
And I'm [C] fee-[G]eelin' [F] strong [F]
I will [C] sing [G] this victory [F] song [F], 'cause I'm [C] al-[G]ready [F] gone [F]
[C] Al-[G]ready [F] gone [F]
[C] Al-[G]ready [F] gone [F]
[C] Al-[G]ready [F] gone [F] [C]



Alright, Alright, Alright

artist:Mungo Jerry writer:Jacques Dutronc, Jacques Lanzmann, Joe Strang

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PZPh8SMiNLk> Capo 1

strum intro slowly

[G] [F] [C] [G] [G] [F] [C] [G]

[F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G] [F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G]
[F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G] [F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G]

Oh, [G] I've been thinking about my life

[F] What's been [C] wrong and [G] what's been right

Some say that and some say this

[F] Some say [C] no and [G] some say yes

Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right, Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right

Oh, [G] I don't know what's going on, [F] but I [C] know what's right from [G]
wrong

Too many head's and too many minds

[F] Too many [C] wrongs and [G] too many rights

Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right, Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right

[G] I hear you talking, Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right

[G] I hear you talking, Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right [G]

Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right, alright, alright, Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right

Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right, alright, alright, Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right

[G] [F] [C] [G] [G] [F] [C] [G]

[F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G] [F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G]

[F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G] [F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G]

Oh, [G] I've been thinking about my life,

[F] what's been [C] wrong and [G] what's been right

Some say that and some say this, [F] some say [C] no and [G] some say yes

Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right, Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right

[G] I hear you talking Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right

[G] I hear you talking Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right

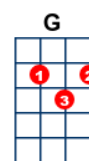
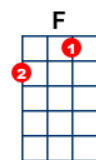
Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right, alright, alright, Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right

Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right, alright, alright, Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right

Fade Out

[F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G] [F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G]

[F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G] [F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G]



Always

artist:Robert Merrill writer:Irving Berlin

Irving Berlin: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Obd4fd9mqsE> (capo on 1st fret)

[G] [C9] [D] [B7] [Em7] [A7] [D] [A7] -3 beats each chord

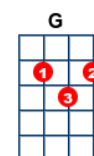
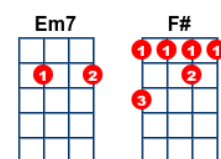
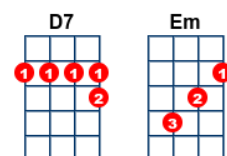
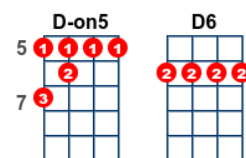
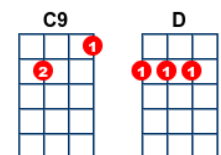
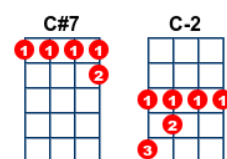
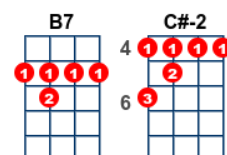
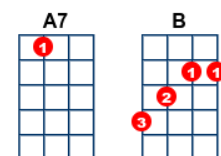
[D] I'll be loving you, always
 [A7] With a love that's true, [D] always
 When the things you've planned [F#] need a helping hand
 [C#7] I will understand, [F#] always, [A7] always.

[D] Days may not be fair, always [D-on5] [C#-2] [C-2]
 [B] That's when I'll be [B7] there, [Em] always
 [G] Not for just an [C9] hour, [D] not for just a [B7] day
 [Em7] Not for just a [A7] year, but [D] always [D7]

[G] Not for just an [C9] hour, [D] not for just a [B7] day
 [Em7] Not for just a [A7] year, but [D] always. [D6]

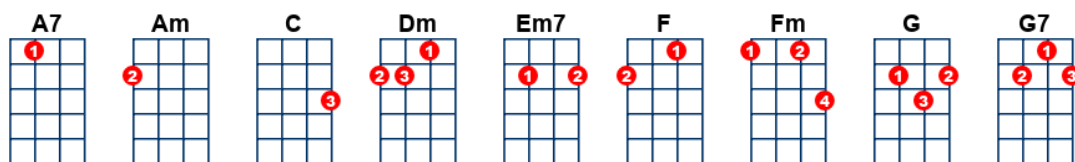
Thanks to doctor uke !

<http://www.doctoruke.com/songs.html>



Always And Forever

artist:Heatwave , writer:Rod Temperton



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7M2gDS0MGug> Capo 2

Thanks to Dave Nelson (Opie)

[C] / / / [G] [Am] / / / [G] [F] / [Em7] / [Dm] / [G7] /

[C] Always and forever, [G] [Am] each moment with you,
 [G] [F] is just like a [Em7] dream to me [Dm] that somehow came [G7] true.
 [C] And I know tomorrow [G] [Am] will still be the same,
 [G] [F] 'cause we've got a [Em7] life of love [Dm] that won't ever [G7] change, and

[C] Everyday, love me your [F] own [Em7] special [Dm] way.
 Melt all my [G7] heart away with a [C] smile. [Em7]
 [F] Take [Em7] time to [Dm] tell me, [Em7] you really [A7] care,
 and [Dm] we'll [Em7] share to-[F]morrow, [G7] to-[C]gether. [Em7]
 [Dm] I'll always [G7] love you [C] forever, [Fm] forever. [G7]

[C] There'll always be sunshine, [G] [Am] when I look at you,
 [G] [F] It's something I [Em7] can't explain, [Dm] just the things [G7] that you do.
 [C] And if you get lonely, [G] [Am] just phone me and take,
 [G] [F] a second to [Em7] give to me [Dm] that magic you [G7] make, and

[C] Everyday, love me your [F] own [Em7] special [Dm] way.
 Melt all my [G7] heart away with a [C] smile. [Em7]
 [F] Take [Em7] time to [Dm] tell me, [Em7] you really [A7] care,
 and [Dm] we'll [Em7] share to-[F]morrow, [G7] to-[C]gether. [Em7]
 [Dm] I'll always [G7] love you [C] forever, [Fm] forever. [G7]

[C] / / / [G] [Am] / / / [G] [F] / [Em7] / [Dm] / [G7] /

[C] Everyday, love me your [F] own [Em7] special [Dm] way.
 Melt all my [G7] heart away with a [C] smile. [Em7]
 [F] Take [Em7] time to [Dm] tell me, [Em7] you really [A7] care,
 and [Dm] we'll [Em7] share to-[F]morrow, [G7] to-[C]gether. [Em7]
 [Dm] I'll always [G7] love you [C] forever, [Fm] forever.

[G7] Always forever love [C] you.

Always Look on the Bright Side of Life

artist:Monty Python writer:Eric Idle

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3DXyRsOQ9Is>

Intro = Single-strum each chord in 1st verse while singing.

Some [Am] things in life are [D7-alt] bad
They can [G] really make you [Em] mad,
and [Am] other things just [D7-alt] make you swear and [G] curse [Em].
When you're [Am] chewing on life's [D7-alt] gristle,
don't [G] grumble - give a [Em] whistle
and [A7] this'll help things turn out for the [D7-alt] best - and -

Chorus

[G] Always [Em] look on the [Am] bright [D7-alt] side of [G] life
whistle [Em] ... [Am] ... [D7-alt] ...
[G] Always [Em] look on the [Am] light [D7-alt] side of [G] life
whistle [Em] ... [Am] ... [D7-alt] ...

If [Am] life seems jolly [D7-alt] rotten
ther's [G] something you've for [Em] gotten,
and [Am] that's to laugh and [D7-alt] smile and dance and [G] sing [Em].
When you're [Am] feeling in the [D7-alt] dumps, [G] don't be silly [Em]
chumps
just [A7] purse your lips and whistle that's the [D7-alt] thing .. and ...

Chorus

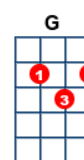
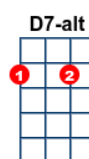
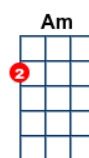
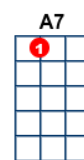
For [Am] life is quite ab[D7-alt]surd and [G] death's the final [Em] word;
You must [Am] always face the [D7-alt] curtain with a [G] bow. [Em]
For [Am] get about your [D7-alt] sin; give the [G] audience a [Em] grin
en[A7]joy it; it's your last chance any[D7-alt]how ... and ...

[G] Always [Em] look on the [Am] bright [D7-alt] side of [G] death
whistle [Em] ... [Am] ... [D7-alt] ...
[G] Just be [Em] fore you [Am] take your [D7-alt] terminal [G] breathe.
whistle [Em] ... [Am] ... [D7-alt] ...

[Am] Life's a piece of [D7-alt] shit [G] when you look at [Em] it.
[Am] Life's a laugh and [D7-alt] death's a joke - it's [G] true [Em]
[Am] you see it's all a [D7-alt] show; keep them [G] laughing as you [Em] go.
Just re [A7] member that the last laugh is on [D7-alt] you .. and ...

repeat and fade

Chorus



Always On My Mind

artist:Tiki Taane

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3euc9pmst4M>

Thanks to Karyn Brown

[F#m] Ohhhhhhhh [E] Ohhh-oh

[F#m] [E] Yeah, [Bm]

Your [D] always [E] on my [F#m] mind, girl,

[E] Don't you know your [Bm] always, [D] [E]

[F#m] I remember [E] when, when I [Bm] first met you,

[D] I knew just what to [E] do,

[F#m] I had to get to [E] know,

To get to [Bm] know you right,

Through the [D] darkness your my [E] light,

[F#m] Your always on my [E] mind,

[E] And I've been [Bm] waiting so long,

For [D] you I wrote this [E] song, girl,

[F#m] You dont know what you've [E] got, until your [Bm] world has gone,
this is [D] why our love is [E] strong,

[Bm] Girl You got me [D] singing with some melo-[A]dy,

[A] Your always on my [G] mind,

[G] This is what you do to [Bm] me,

[Bm] Girl you got me [D] singing with some harmo-[A]ney,

[A] Forever your my [G] queen,

[G] And baby girl I'm your [F#m] king,

[E] [Bm] [D] [E] [F#m] [E] [Bm] [D] [E]

[F#m] I am not a-[E]fraid,

[Bm] Afraid to say the words, even if my [D] brothers [E] heard,

[F#m] Because of what you [E] make,

[E] And what you mean [Bm] to me,

[D] You have given every-[E]thing,

[F#m] You would change my [E] life,

More than [Bm] you ever know,

This is [D] why I have to [E] show, girl,

[F#m] That you are every-[E]thing,

[Bm] And everything to me,

[D] Baby girl I hope you [E] stay,

[Bm] Girl You got me [D] singing with some melo-[A]dy,

[A] Your always on my [G] [Bm] me,

[Bm] Girl you got me [D] singing with some harmo-[A]ney,

[A] Forever your my [G] queen,

[G] And baby girl im your [F#m] KING,

[E] You're always on my [Bm] mind girl,

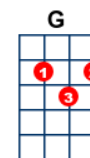
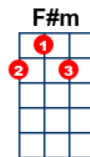
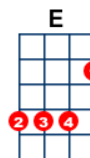
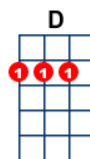
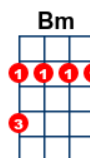
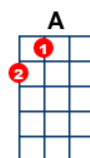
[D] Well dont you [E] know, that your [F#m] always,

Your [E] always on my [Bm] mind girl, [D] [E] yeah

[F#m] Your [E] always on my [Bm] mind girl,

[D] Well dont you [E] know, that your [F#m] always,

[E] Your always on my [Bm] mind girl, [D] [E] yeah [F#m]



Always On My Mind [C]

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Johnny Christopher, Mark James ,Wayne Carson

by Elvis Presley / The Pet Shop Boys - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d4IVk_vtZ-8 in G

[C]

[C] Maybe I didn't [G7] treat you
 [Am] Quite as [C] good as I [F] should have
 [C] Maybe I didn't [G7] love you
 [Am] Quite as [C] often as I [D7] could have
 [F] Little things I should have [C] said and done
 [F] I just [C] never took the [Dm] time [G7]
 You were [Am] always [G7] on my [C] mind
 (You were [Dm] always on my [F] mind)
 [G7] You were [F] always [G7] on my [C] mind. [F]

[C] Maybe I didn't [G7] hold you
 [Am] All those [C] lonely, lonely [F] times
 [C] And I guess I never [G7] told you
 [Am] I'm so [G] happy that you're [D7] mine
 [F] If I make you feel [C] second best
 [F] Girl I'm [C] sorry I was [Dm] blind [G7]
 You were [Am] always [G7] on my [C] mind
 (You were [Dm] always on my [F] mind.)
 [G7] You were [F] always [G7] on my [C] mind [F]

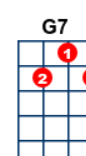
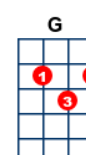
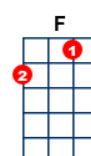
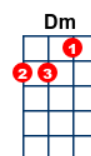
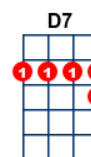
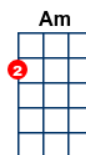
[C] Tell [Am] me . . . [F] Tell me that your [C] sweet love hasn't [Dm] died [G]
 [C] Give [Am] me . . . [F] One more chance to keep you satis-[Dm]fied [G] / / /

Kazoo?

[C] Maybe I didn't [G7] treat you
 [Am] Quite as [C] good as I [F] should have
 [C] Maybe I didn't [G7] love you
 [Am] Quite as [C] often as I [D7] could have

[F] Little things I should have [C] said and done
 [F] I just [C] never took the [Dm] time [G7]
 You were [Am] always [G7] on my [C] mind
 (You were [Dm] always on my [F] mind)
 [G7] You were [F] always [G7] on my [C] mind. [F]

[C] Maybe I didn't [G7] treat you
 [Am] Quite as [C] good as I [F] should have
 [C] Maybe I didn't [G7] love you
 [Am] Quite as [C] often as I [D7] could have
 [F] Little things I should have [C] said and done
 [F] I just [C] never took the [Dm] time [G7]
 You were [Am] always [G7] on my [C] mind
 (You were [Dm] always on my [F] mind)
 [G7] You were [F] always [G7] on my [C] mind. [F]



Always On My Mind [G]

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Johnny Christopher, Mark James ,Wayne Carson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d4lVtZ-8>

Intro: Strum [G]

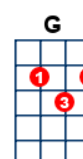
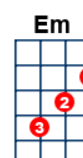
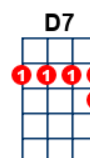
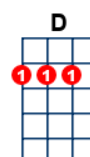
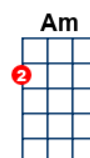
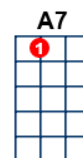
[G] Maybe I didn't [D7] treat you
 [Em] Quite as [G] good as I [C] should have
 [G] Maybe I didn't [D7] love you
 [Em] Quite as [G] often as I [A7] could have
 [C] Little things I should have [G] said and done
 [C] I just [G] never took the [Am] time [D7]
 You were [Em] always [D7] on my [G] mind
 (You were [Am] always on my [C] mind)
 [D7] You were [C] always [D7] on my [G] mind. [C]

[G] Maybe I didn't [D7] hold you
 [Em] All those [G] lonely, lonely [C] times
 [G] And I guess I never [D7] told you
 [Em] I'm so [D] happy that you're [A7] mine
 [C] If I make you feel [G] second best
 [C] Girl I'm [G] sorry I was [Am] blind [D7]
 You were [Em] always [D7] on my [G] mind
 (You were [Am] always on my [C] mind.)
 [D7] You were [C] always [D7] on my [G] mind [C]

[G] Tell [Em] me . . . [C] Tell me that your [G] sweet love hasn't [Am] died [D]
 [G] Give [Em] me . . . [C] One more chance to keep you satis[Am]fied [D]/ / /

Instrumental - First Verse (+KAZOO?)

[G] Maybe I didn't [D7] treat you
 [Em] Quite as [G] good as I [C] should have
 [G] Maybe I didn't [D7] love you
 [Em] Quite as [G] often as I [A7] could have
 [C] Little things I should have [G] said and done
 [C] I just [G] never took the [Am] time [D7]
 You were [Em] always [D7] on my [G] mind
 (You were [Am] always on my [C] mind)
 [D7] You were [C] always [D7] on my [G] mind. [C]



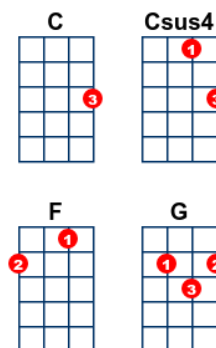
Am I Ever Gonna See Your Face Again

artist:The Angels writer:Doc Neeson, John Brewster and Rick Brewster

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6jLoxp8EmoM> But in E

Thanks to Andy Carnahan, Bundanoon Ukesters Feb 2020

Based on Angels song but this version played as gentle ballad



[C] / [Csus4] / x2

[C] Went down to Sante Fe
Where Renoir paints the walls
Described you clearly
But the sky began to fall
Am I [F] ever gonna see your face again [C]
Am I [F] ever gonna see your face again [C]

[C] / [Csus4] / x2

[C] Trams, cars and taxis
Little waxworks on the move
Carry young girls past me
But none of them are you
Am I [F] ever gonna see your face again [C]
Am I [F] ever gonna see your face again [C]

[G] Without you near me
I [F] got no place to go
[G] Wait at the bar
[F] Maybe you might show
Am I [F] ever gonna see your face again [C]
Am I [F] ever gonna see your face again [C]

[C] / [Csus4] / x2

[C] I've got to stop these tears
That's falling from my eye
Go walk out in the rain
So no one sees me cry
Am I [F] ever gonna see your face again [C]
Am I [F] ever gonna see your face again [C]

Am I [F] ever gonna see your face again [C] (repeat and fade)

Amanda

artist:Don Williams , writer:Bob McDill

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U5zTsJ2cZtk> But in Ab

[Bm] [F] [A]

I've [A] held it all inward, [D] God knows I've [A] tried
But it's an [A] awful awakening in a [E7] country boy's [A] life
To [A] look in the mirror in [D] total sur-[A]prise
At the [A] hair on my shoulders and the [E7] age in my [A] eyes.

[A] Amanda, [D] light of my [A] life
[A] Fate should have made you a [E7] gentleman's [A] wife
[A] Amanda, [D] light of my [A] life
[A] Fate should have made you a [E7] gentleman's [A] wife

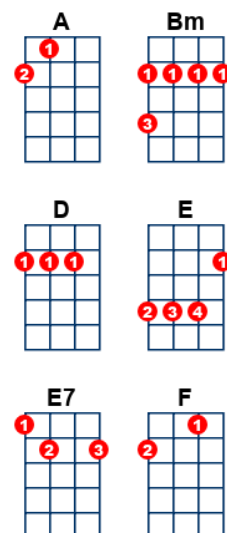
[A] Amanda, [D] light of my [A] life
[A] Fate should have made you a [E7] gentleman's [A] wife

Well [A] a measure of people who [D] don't under-[A]stand
The pleasures of life in a [E7] hillbilly [A] band
I [A] got my first guitar when [D] I was four-[A]teen
Now [A] I've finally made thirty and [E] still wearin' [A] jeans

[A] Amanda, [D] light of my [A] life
[A] Fate should have made you a [E7] gentleman's [A] wife
[A] Amanda, [D] light of my [A] life
[A] Fate should have made you a [E7] gentleman's [A] wife

[A] Amanda, [D] light of my [A] life
[A] Fate should have made you a [E7] gentleman's [A] wife
[A] Amanda, [D] light of my [A] life
[A] Fate should have made you a [E7] gentleman's [A] wife

[E7] [A]



Amarillo

artist:Tony Christie , writer:Neil Sedaka and Howard Greenfield

Tony Christie: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vRsvkKmQpgE>

[A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la ([D] boom [A] boom)
 [A] sha la la la [E7] la la la la [E7] ([E7] boom [D] boom)
 [D] Shalala la [A] la la la la [E7] and Marie who [A] waits for me.

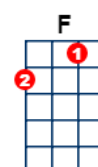
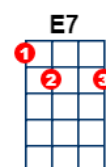
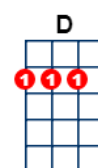
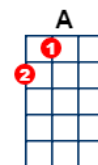
[A] When the day is [D] dawning [A] on a Texas [E7] Sunday morning
 [A] How I long to [D] be there
 With [A] Marie who's [E7] waiting for me there
 [F] Every lonely [C] city [F] where I hang my [C] hat
 [F] Ain't as half as [C] pretty as [E7] where my baby's at

[A] Is this the way to [D] Amarillo
 [A] Every night I've been [E7] huggin' my pillow
 [A] Dreaming dreams of [D] Amarillo
 [A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me
 [A] Show me the way to [D] Amarillo
 [A] I've been weepin' [E7] like a willow
 [A] Crying over [D] Amarillo
 [A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me

[A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la
 [D] [A] [A] sha la la la [E7] la la la la [E7] [D]
 [D] Sha la la la [A] la la la la [E7] and Marie who [A] waits for me
 [A] There's a church-bell [D] ringing
 [A] Hear the song of [E7] joy that it's singing
 [A] For the sweet Ma[D]ria [A] and the guy who's [E7] coming to see her
 [F] Just beyond the [C] highway [F] there's an open [C] plain
 [F] And it keeps me [C] going [E7] through the wind and rain

[A] Is this the way to [D] Amarillo
 [A] Every night I've been [E7] huggin' my pillow
 [A] Dreaming dreams of [D] Amarillo
 [A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me
 [A] Show me the way to [D] Amarillo
 [A] I've been weepin' [E7] like a willow
 [A] Crying over [D] Amarillo
 [A] And sweet Ma[E7]rie who [A] waits for me

[A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la [D] [A] [A] sha la la la [E7] la la la la [E7] [D]
 [D] Sha la la la [A] la la la la [E7] and Marie who [A] waits for me
 [A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la [D] [A] [A] sha la la la [E7] la la la la [E7] [D]
 (slow down) [D] Sha la la la [A] la la la la [E7] and Marie who [A] waits for me



Amazing Grace

artist:Munsoncovers writer:John Newton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-sz7E_vcJw0 But in C

A-[D]mazing grace how [G] sweet the [D] sound
that saved a wretch like [A7] me.

I [D] once was lost, but [G] now am [D] found,
was blind but [A7] now I [D] see.

`Twas [D] grace that taught my [G] heart to [D] fear,
and grace my fears re-[A7]lieved.

How [D] precious did that [G] grace [D] appear,
the hour I [A7] first be-[D]lieved.

When [D] we've been there ten [G] thousand
[D] years bright shining as the [A7] sun
We've [D] no less days to [G] sing God's [D] praise,
Than when we [A7] first be-[D]gun.

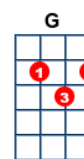
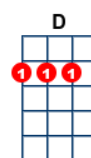
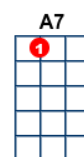
Through [D] many dangers, [G] toils and [D] snares,
I have already [A7] come.

`Tis [D] grace hath brought me [G] safe thus [D] far,
and grace will [A7] lead me [D] home.

A-[D]mazing grace how [G] sweet the [D] sound
that saved a wretch [A7] like me.

I [D] once was lost, but [G] now am [D] found,
was blind but [A7] now I [D] see.

I [D] once was lost, but [G] now am [D] found,
was blind but [A7] now I [D] see.



Amazing Grace [A]

artist:Munsoncovers writer:John Newton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-sz7E_vcJw0 But in C

A-[A]mazing grace how [D] sweet the [A] sound
that saved a wretch like [E7] me.

I [A] once was lost, but [D] now am [A] found,
was blind but [E7] now I [A] see.

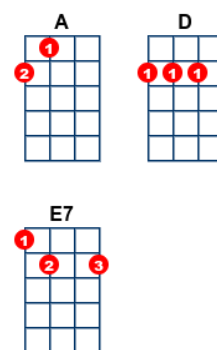
`Twas [A] grace that taught my [D] heart to [A] fear,
and grace my fears re-[E7]lieved.
How [A] precious did that [D] grace [A] appear,
the hour I [E7] first be-[A]lieved.

When [A] we've been there ten [D] thousand
[A] years bright shining as the [E7] sun
We've [A] no less days to [D] sing God's [A] praise,
Than when we [E7] first be-[A]gun.

Through [A] many dangers, [D] toils and [A] snares,
I have already [E7] come.
'Tis [A] grace hath brought me [D] safe thus [A] far,
and grace will [E7] lead me [A] home.

A-[A]mazing grace how [D] sweet the [A] sound
that saved a wretch [E7] like me.

I [A] once was lost, but [D] now am [A] found,
was blind but [E7] now I [A] see.
I [A] once was lost, but [D] now am [A] found,
was blind but [E7] now I [A] see.



Ambitions

artist:Joe McElderry writer:Cato Sundberg, Kent Sundberg, Simen M Eriksrud, Simone Larsen

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WarAcgpcNJI> Capo 1

[F]

Now, I [F] can't behave
I feel it in my feet on the [Am] streets
But don't you [Bb] know?
There's something I can feel when I [F] breathe

I [F] told you once you're breaking into separate [Am] parts
But don't you [Bb] know?
It's something that I can't live with-[Dm]out

And if [Bb] somebody's going to [F] make it
Then this [Dm] somebody ought to be [Am] you
And I [Bb] keep telling my re-[F]flection
Am[Dm] bitions are [C] already starting to [F] fade

I can't [F] tolerate the feelings that I feel when I [Am] feel
But don't you [Bb] know?
Some feelings never seem to let [F] go

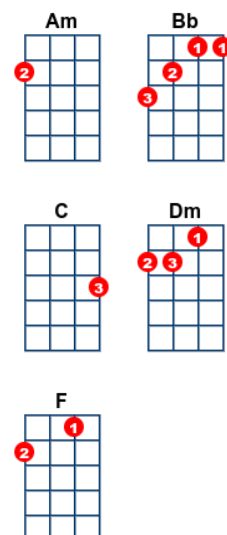
Like a [F] silverblade I cut my way out of con-[Am]trol
But don't you [Bb] know?
Some blades will cut you right to the [Dm] bone

And if [Bb] somebody's going to [F] make it
Then this [Dm] somebody ought to be [C] you
And if [Bb] somebody's going to [F] fake it
Then this [C] somebody, somebody is you
If it's [Bb] me that was going to [F] take it
Then I [Dm] know that it wouldn't be straight
And I [Bb] keep telling my re-[F]flection
Am-[C] bitions are [C] already starting to [F] fade

I can't [F] tolerate--

And if [Bb] somebody's going to [F] make it
Then this [Dm] somebody ought to be [C] you
And if [Bb] somebody's going to [F] fake it
Then this [C] somebody, somebody is you
If it's [Bb] me that was going to [F] take it
Then I [Dm] know that it wouldn't be straight
And I [Bb] keep telling my re-[F]flection
Am-[C] bitions are[C] already starting to [F] fade

And I [Bb] keep telling my re-[F]flection
Am-[Dm]bitions are [C] already starting to [F] fade



Amelia Earhart's Last Flight

artist:Red River Dave writer:Red River Dave McEnergy

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xUhB3-aHnNc>

Thanks to Steve Przybelinski

[G] Well, a ship out on the water
Just a [C] speck a-[B]gainst the [A7]sky
[D] Amelia Earhart's flying out that [G] day
[G] With her partner, Captain Noonan,
on the [C] second [B] of [A7] July
[D] They fell into the ocean far [G] away

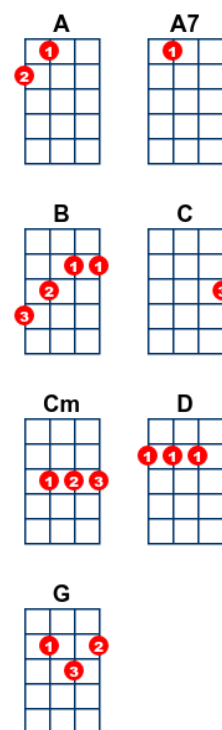
[G] And [A] there's [B] a [C] beautiful, [Cm] beautiful [G] field
[G] Far away in a land that is [D] fair
Happy [G] landings to you Amelia [C] Ear-[B]har-[A7]t
Fare-[D]well, first lady of the [G] air

[G] Twenty minutes later
An [C] S-O-S was [A7] heard
[D] The voice that came was weak but sounded [G] brave
[G] In the shark infested waters
Their [C] plane went down that [A7] night
And our [D] heroes fell into a watery [G] grave

[G] And [A] there's [B] a [C] beautiful, [Cm] beautiful [G] field
[G] Far away in a land that is [D] fair
Happy [G] landings to you Amelia [C] Ear-[B]har-[A7]t
Fare-[D]well, first lady of the [G] air

[G] Well, now you've heard the story
the [C] awful trage-[A7]dy
we [D] pray that she might fly home safe [G] again
[G] but in years to come though others
blaze a [C] trail across the [A7] sky
we'll [D] ne'er forget Amelia and her [G] plane.

[G] And [A] there's [B] a [C] beautiful, [Cm] beautiful [G] field
[G] Far away in a land that is [D] fair
Happy [G] landings to you Amelia [C] Ear-[B]har-[A7]t
Fare-[D]well, first lady of the [G] air



American Kids

artist:Kenny Chesney writer:Rodney Clawson, Luke Laird, Shane McAnally

[href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XdMtNBF6GcA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XdMtNBF6GcA)

[Em] [Bm7] [C] [G]

[Em] [Bm7] [C] [G]

[Em] Doublewide [Bm7] Quick Stop [C] midnight [G] T-top

[Em] Jack in her [Bm7] Cherry Coke [C] town [G]

[Em] Momma and [Bm7] daddy put their [C] roots right [G] here

'Cause [Em] this is where the car [Bm7] broke [C] down [G]

[Em] Yellow dog [Bm7] school bus [C] kickin' up [G] red dust

[Em] Pickin' us [Bm7] up by a [C] barbed wire [G] fence

[Em] MT-[Bm7]V on the [C] RC-[G]A,

[Em] no A/C [Bm7] in the [C] vents

We were [G] Jesus save me, [Bm7] blue jean baby

[Em] Born in the US-[C]A

[G] Trailer park truck stop, [Bm7] faded little map dots

[Em] New York to L-[C]A

We were [G] teenage dreamin', [Bm7] front seat leanin'

[Em] Baby, come give me a [C] kiss

[G] Put me on the cover of the [Bm7] Rolling Stone

Uptown [Em] down home American [C] kids

[Em] Growin' [Bm7] up in [C] little pink [G] houses

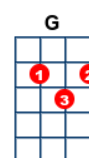
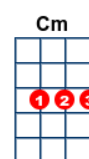
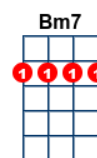
[Em] Makin' [Bm7] out on [C] living room [G] couches

[Em] Blowin' that [Bm7] smoke on [C] Saturday [G] night

A [Em] little messed up, but we're all alright, hey

[Em] [Bm7] [C] [G]

[Em] [Bm7] [C]



[Em] Baptist church [Bm7] parkin' lot, [C] tryin' not to [G] get caught
[Em] Take her home and [Bm7] give her your [C] jacket [G]
[Em] Makin' it to [Bm7] second base, but [C] sayin' you went [G] all the way
[Em] Monday after-[Bm7]noon at [C] practice [G]
[Em] Sister's [Bm7] got a [C] boy-[G]friend
[Em] daddy [Bm7] doesn't [C] like [G]
[G] Now he's [Em] sittin' out [Bm7] back, [C] 3030 in his lap
[C] In the blue bug zapper light

We were [G] Jesus save me, [Bm7] blue jean baby
[Em] Born in the US-[C] A
[G] Trailer park truck stop, [Bm7] faded little map dots
[Em] New York to L-[C]A
We were [G] teenage dreamin', [Bm7] front seat leanin'
[Em] Baby, come give me a [C] kiss
[G] Put me on the cover of the [Bm7] Rolling Stone
Uptown [Em] down home American [C] kids

[Em] Growin' [Bm7] up in [C] little pink [G] houses
[Em] Makin' [Bm7] out on [C] living room [G] couches
[Em] Blowin' that [Bm7] smoke on [C] Saturday [G] night
A [Em] little messed up, but we're all [Cm] alright, hey

[Em] [Bm7] [C] [G]
[Em] [Bm7] [C]

We were [G] Jesus save me, [Bm7] blue jean baby
[Em] Born in the US-[C]A
[G] Trailer park truck stop, [Bm7] faded little map dots
[Em] New York to L-[C]A
We were [G] teenage dreamin', [Bm7] front seat leanin'
[Em] Baby, come give me a [C] kiss
[G] Put me on the cover of the [Bm7] Rolling Stone
Uptown [Em] down home American [C] kids

[Em] Growin' [Bm7] up in [C] little pink [G] houses
[Em] Makin' [Bm7] out on [C] living room [G] couches
[Em] Blowin' that [Bm7] smoke on [C] Saturday [G] night
A [Em] little messed up, but we're all [Cm] alright HEY

American Pie

artist:Don MacLean writer:Don MacLean

Madonna: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X4RDB-mMDJg>

Don MacLean: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7yHTpGog0IY>

thanks to BettyLouMusic - Some verses removed

A [G] long, [D] long [Em] time ago, [Am] I can still re-[C]member how
That [Em] music used to [D] make me smile. [D7]
I [G] knew [D] if I [Em] had my chance that [Am] I could make those [C] people dance
and [Em] maybe they'd be [C] happy for a [D] while.
But [Em] February [Am] made me shiver, [Em] with every paper [Am] I'd deliver,
[C] Bad news [G] on the [Am] doorstep, I [C] couldn't take one [D] more step.
I [G] can't re-[D]member [Em] if I cried when I [Am] read about his [D] widowed bride,
[G] Something [D] touched me [Em] deep inside, the [C] day, the [D7] music, [G] died.

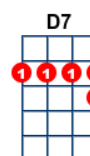
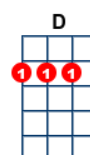
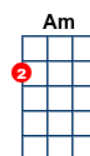
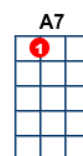
So [G] Bye - [C] bye, Miss A-[G]merican [D] Pie,
drove my [G] chevy to the [C] levee but the [G] levee was [D] dry,
Them [G] good ole' [C] boys were drinkin' [G] whiskey and [D] rye, singin'
[Em] This'll be the day that I [A7] die, [Em] this'll be the day that I [D] die. [D7]

[G] Did you write the [Am] book of love and do [C] you have faith in [Am] God above,
[Em] if the Bible [D] tells you so? [D7]
Now do [G] you be-[D]lieve in [Em] rock and roll,
can [Am] music save your [C] mortal soul and
[Em] Can you teach me [A7] how to dance real [D] slow?
Well, I [Em] know that you're in [D] love with him,
'cause I [Em] saw you dancing [D] in the gym.
You [C] both kicked [G] off your [A7] shoes, man I [C] dig those rhythm and [D7] blues.
I was a [G] lonely [D] teenage [Em] broncin' buck
with a [Am] pink carnation and a [C] pick up truck,
but [G] I knew [D] I was [Em] out of luck the [C] day, the [D7] music, [G] died. [C] [G]

So [G] Bye - [C] bye, Miss A-[G]merican [D] Pie,
drove my [G] chevy to the [C] levee but the [G] levee was [D] dry,
Them [G] good ole' [C] boys were drinkin' [G] whiskey and [D] rye, singin'
[Em] This'll be the day that I [A7] die, [Em] this'll be the day that I [D] die. [D7]

[G] I met a [D] girl who [Em] sang the blues and I [Am] asked her for some [C] happy news,
but [Em] she just smiled and [D] turned away. [D7]
[G] I went [D] down to the [Em] sacred store where I [Am] heard the music [C] years before,
but the [Em] man there said the [C] music wouldn't [D] play.
And [Em] in the streets the [Am] children screamed,
the [Em] lovers cried and the [Am] poets dreamed,
but [C] not a [G] word was [Am] spoken, the [C] church bells all were [D] broken.
And the [G] three men [D] I ad-[Em]mire most, the [Am] Father, Son and the [D] Holy Ghost,
they [G] caught the [D] last train [Em] for the coast, the [C] day, the [Am] mu-[D7]sic, [G] died.

[D] And they were singin'....
[G] Bye - [C] bye, Miss A-[G]merican [D] Pie,
drove my [G] chevy to the [C] levee but the [G] levee was [D] dry,
Them [G] good ole' [C] boys were drinkin' [G] whiskey and [D] rye, singin'
[C] This'll be the [D] day that I [G] die [C] [G]



American Tune

artist:Paul Simon , writer:Paul Simon, Hans Leo Hassler (melody)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AE3kKUEY5WU>

Thanks Ian Backhouse

[C] Many's [C] the [F] time [C] I've [Dm] been [C] mis-[G]tak-[E]en,
And [Am] many [E7] times con-[Am]fused.

[C] Yes, and I've [F] of-[C]ten [Dm] felt [C] for-[G]sa-[E]ken,
[Am] And cer-[E7]tainly mis-[Am]used.

Oh, but [F] I'm al-[G]right, I'm [F] al-[C]right,
I'm just [F] weary [G] to [E] my [E7] bones.

[F] Still, you [G] don't expect to be [C] bright and [D] bon-[G]vivant,
So far [F] a-[C]way [G] from [E] home,
[Dm] So [C] far a-[G]way from [C] home

[C] I don't know [F] a soul [C] whose [Dm] not [C] been [G] bat-[E]tered,
I don't have a [Am] friend who [E7] feels at [Am] ease,
[C] I don't know a [F] dream [C] whose [Dm] not [C] been [G] shat-[E]tered,
Or [Am] driven [E7] to its [Am] knees.

Oh, but It's [F] al-[G]right, It's [F] al-[C]right,
For we [F] lived [G] so [E] well so [E7] long.

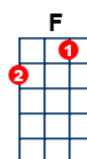
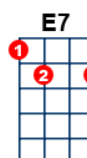
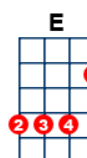
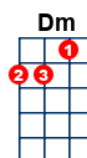
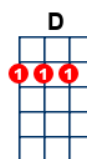
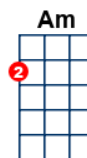
[F] Still [G] when I think of the [C] road [G] we're [D] traveling [G] on,
I [F] wonder [C] what's [G] gone [E] wrong.
I [Dm] can't help but [C] wonder [G] what's gone [C] wrong

And I [C] dream I was dying,
I dreamed that my [G] soul rose unex-[Am]pectedly,
And [G] looking back [F] down at [C] me smiled reas-[G]suringly.
And I [C] dreamed I was flying,
And high up above [G] my eyes could [Am] clearly see
The Statue of [G] Liberty, [F] sailing a-[C]way to [G] sea,
And I dreamed I was [C] flying.

We come on the [F] ship [C] they [Dm] call [C] the May-[G]flow-[E]er,
We come on the [Am] ship that [E7] sailed the [Am] moon.
[C] We come in the [F] a-[C]ge's [Dm] most [C] unc-[G]certain [Am] hours,
And sing an [E7] American [Am] Tune.

Oh, and it's [F] al-[G]right, it's [F] al-[C]right,
You can [F] be for-[G]ev-[E]er [E7] blessed.

[F] Still to-[G]morrow's gonna be a-[C]noth-[G]er [D] working [G] day,
And I'm [F] trying to [C] get [G] some [E] rest,
[Dm] That's all I'm [C] trying, to [G] get some [C] rest.



Amie

artist:Pure Prairie League writer:Craig Fuller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IEhyOIwAlZw>

[A] ----- [A] [G] [D]

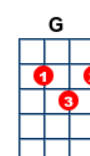
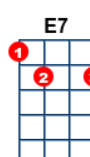
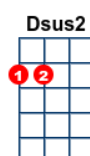
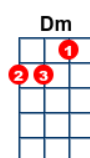
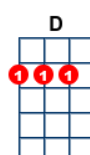
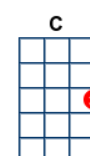
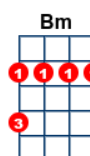
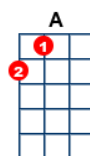
[A] I can see why [G] you think [D] you be-[A]long to me [G] [D]
 I [A] never tried to [G] make you [D] think,
 or [A] let you see one thing for your-[D]self
 But now your [C] off with someone else and I'm a-[D]lone
 You see I [C] thought that I might keep you for my [E7] own
 [A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?
 [A] I think, [G] I could stay with [D] you
 For a [Bm] while, maybe longer if I [E7] do
 [A] [G] [D] [A] [G] [D]

[A] Don't you think the [G] time is [D] right for [A] us to find? [G] [D]
 [A] All the things we [G] thought weren't [D] proper
 [A] could be right in time, and can you [D] see?
 Which way [C] we should turn together or a-[D]lone
 I can [C] never see what's right or what is [E7] wrong
 [A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?
 [A] I think, [G] I could stay with [D] you
 For a [Bm] while, maybe longer if I [E7] do
 [A] [G] [D] [A] [G] [D]

[A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?
 [A] I think, [G] I could stay with [D] you
 For a [Bm] while, maybe longer if I [E7] do
 [A] [G] [D]

[A] Now it's come to [G] what you [D] want you've [A] had your way [G] [D]
 And all the [A] things you [G] thought be-[D]fore
 just [A] faded into gray and can you [D] see ?
 that I [C] don't know if it's you or if it's [D] me?
 If it's [C] one of us I'm sure we'll both will [E7] see
 [A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?
 [A] I think, [G] I could stay with [D] you
 For a [Bm] while, maybe longer, longer if I [E7] do

[A] Amie, [G] what you wanna [D] do?
 [A] I think, [G] I could stay with [D] you
 For a [Bm] while, maybe longer, if I [E7] do
 [A] Fallin' in and out of [G] love with [D] you
 [A] Fallin' in and out of [G] love with [D] you
 [A] Don't know what I'm gonna [G] do, [D] I'd keep
 [A] Fallin' in and out of [D] love with [Dm] you [Dsus2]



Among The Wicklow Hills

artist:Larry Cunningham writer:Johnny McCauley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R3Vk4swb4vQ> capo 2

[G] [D7] [G] [C] [G]

[G] I've just received a letter from my home in Ire-[C]land
The [D] scribble so [D7] familiar, was my mother's feeble [G] hand
A house that rang with music and of laughter now is [C] still
Dear [D7] Danny it's so lonely now among the Wicklow [G] Hills

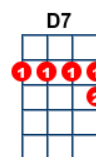
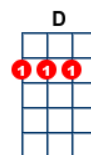
As I [C] gaze across the mountains
I re-[G]live that moments joy
Those [C] same old Wicklow mountains
Where you [G] rambled as a [D7] boy
Your [G] photo as a child
That pictures by your bedside [C] sill
And each [D7] night I pray that you'll come back home
Among the Wicklow [G] Hills

[G] [D7] [G] [C] [G]

[G] Do you remember long ago
When in summer you would [C] stroll
Down [D] where the [D7] crystal mountain streams meets
To the Slaney [G] waters roll

Do you recall a young companion
Who talks about you [C] still
And [D7] you know who she's waiting for
Among the Wicklow [G] Hills

As I [C] gaze across the mountains
I re-[G]live that moments joy
Those [C] same old Wicklow mountains
Where you [G] rambled as a [D7] boy
Your [G] photo as a child
That pictures by your bedside [C] sill
And each [D7] night I pray that you'll come back home
Among the Wicklow [G] Hills



Amos Moses

artist:Jerry Reed , writer:Jerry Reed

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n7GyLr7Cz2g>

Thanks to Dave Nelson (Opie)"

[A7] [A7] [A7] [A7] [A7] [A7] [A7] [A7]

Yeah, here comes Amos!

[A7] Now Amos Moses was a Cajun. He [B7] lived by himself in the swamp.
He [D7] hunted alligator for a living,
he'd just knock them in the head with a [D7] stump.
The [A7] Louisiana law gonna get you, Amos. [A7]
It ain't legal hunting alligator down in the swamp, boy. [A7]

[A7] Now everyone blamed his old man, for [B7] making him mean as a snake.
When [D7] Amos Moses was a boy,
his daddy would use him for alligator [D7] bait.
Tie a [A7] rope around his waist and throw him in the swamp. [A7]
Alligator bait in the Louisiana bayou. [A7]

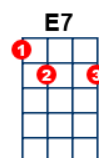
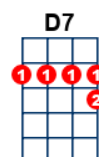
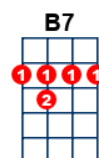
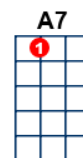
About [E7] forty-five minutes south-[D7]east of Thibodaux, [A7] Louisiana,
lived a [E7] man called Doc Mill-[D7]sap and his pretty wife [A7] Hannah.
Well, they [E7] raised up a son that could [C] eat up his weight in [D7] groceries.
Named him after a man of the cloth,
called him Amos [A7] Moses. [A7]

[A7] Now the folks around south Louisiana said [B7] Amos was a hell of a man.
He could [D7] trap the biggest, the meanest alligator,
and just use one [D7] hand.
That's [A7] all he's got left 'cause the alligator bit it. [A7]
Left arm gone clear up to the elbow. [A7]

[A7] Well, the sheriff caught wind that Amos
was in the [B7] swamp trapping alligator skin.
So he [D7] snuck in the swamp gonna get the boy,
but he never come out again. [D7]
Well I [A7] wonder where the Louisiana sheriff went to? [A7]
Well, you can sure get lost in the Louisiana bayou. [A7]

About [E7] forty-five minutes south-[D7]east of Thibodaux, [A7] Louisiana,
lived a [E7] cat called Doc Mill-[D7]sap and his pretty wife [A7] Hannah.
Well, they [E7] raised up a son that could [C] eat up his weight in [D7] groceries.
Named him after a man of the cloth, called him Amos [A7] Moses. [A7]

Set out on 'em Amos! Make it count son!
About [E7] forty-five minutes south-[D7]east of Thibodaux, [A7] Louisiana,
lived a [E7] man called Doc Mill-[D7]sap and his pretty wife [A7] Hannah.
Well, they [E7] raised up a son that could [C] eat up his weight in [D7] groceries.
Named him after a man of the cloth, called him Amos [A7] Moses. [A7]



An Unclouded Day

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Josiah Kelley Alwood

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ubxIAw7I9uQ> Capo 5 F

Thanks to Cy Sineath

Oh, they [C] tell me of a home far [F] beyond the [C] skies.
 Oh, they [C] tell me of a home far [G7] away.
 Oh, they [C] tell me of a home where no [F] storm clouds [C] rise.
 Oh, they tell me of an [G7] unclouded [C] day.

[C] Oh, the land of [F] cloudless [C] days.
 Oh, the land of an [D7] unclouded [G7] sky.
 Oh, they [C] tell me of a home where no [F] storm clouds [C] rise.
 [C] Oh, they tell me of an [G7] unclouded [C] day.

Oh, they [C] tell me of a home where my [F] friends have [C] gone.
 Oh, they [C] tell me of that land far [G7] away.
 Where the [C] tree of life in [F] eternal [C] bloom.
 Sheds its fragrance through the [G7] unclouded [C] day.

[C] Oh, the land of [F] cloudless [C] days.
 Oh, the land of an [D7] unclouded [G7] sky.
 Oh, they [C] tell me of a home where no [F] storm clouds [C] rise.
 [C] Oh, they tell me of an [G7] unclouded [C] day.

[C] Oh, the land of [F] cloudless [C] days.
Oh, the land of an [D7] unclouded [G7] sky.
Oh, they [C] tell me of a home where no [F] storm clouds [C] rise.
[C] Oh, they tell me of an [G7] unclouded [C] day.

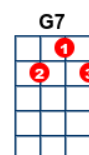
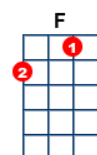
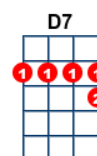
Oh, they [C] tell me of a King in His [F] beauty [C] there.
 And they [C] tell me that mine eyes shall [G7] behold.
 Where He [C] sits on the throne that is [F] whiter than [C] snow.
 In the city that is [G7] made of [C] gold.

[C] Oh, the land of [F] cloudless [C] days.
 Oh, the land of an [D7] unclouded [G7] sky.
 Oh, they [C] tell me of a home where no [F] storm clouds [C] rise.
 [C] Oh, they tell me of an [G7] unclouded [C] day.

[C] Oh, the land of [F] cloudless [C] days.
Oh, the land of an [D7] unclouded [G7] sky.
Oh, they [C] tell me of a home where no [F] storm clouds [C] rise.
[C] Oh, they tell me of an [G7] unclouded [C] day.

Oh, they [C] tell me that He smiles on His [F] children [C] there.
 And His [C] smile drives their sorrows all [G7] away.
 And they [C] tell me that no tears ever [F] come [C] again.
 In that lovely land of [G7] unclouded [C] day.

[C] Oh, the land of [F] cloudless [C] days.
 Oh, the land of an [D7] unclouded [G7] sky.
 Oh, they [C] tell me of a home where no [F] storm clouds [C] rise.
 [C] Oh, they tell me of an [G7] unclouded [C] day.



Anarchy in the UK

artist:Sex Pistols writer:Sex Pistols

Sex Pistols - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1TMiqpLL1pI>

[C] I am the Anti-[F]christ [G]

[C] I am an anar-[F]christ [G]

[C] Don't know what I want but

I know how to [F] get it [G]

[C] I wanna destroy the passer by 'cos I

[G] I wanna [F] be [Am] anar-[G]chy! [C]

[C] Anarchy for the [F] U.K [G]

[C] It's coming sometime and [F] maybe [G]

[C] I give a wrong time stop a traffic [F] line [G]

[C] Your future dream is a shopping scheme 'cos I

[G] I wanna [F] be [Am] anar-[G]chy! [C]

[C] How many ways to get [F] what you want [G]

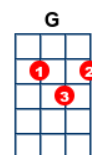
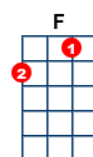
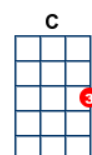
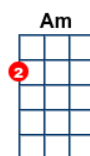
[C] I use the best I use the [F] rest [G]

[C] I use the enemy [F] [G]

[C] I use [F] anar[G]chy 'cos I

[G] I wanna [F] be [Am] anar-[G]chy! [C]

[F] Get pissed! [G] Destroy!



And I Love Her [Dm]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=awexsAcncAI> Capo on 4

Intro (slow strum on [Dm] 4 x 4)

[Dm] I give her [Am] all my love
[Dm] That's all I [Am] do
[Dm] And if you [Am] saw my love
[F] you'd love her [G7] too
And I [C] love her

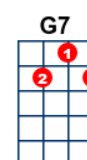
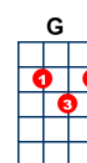
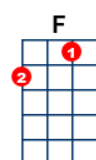
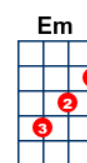
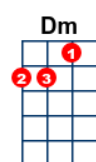
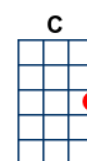
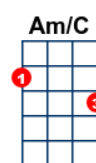
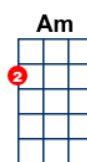
[Dm] She gives me [Am] everything
[Dm] And tender[Am]ly
[Dm] The kiss my [Am] lover brings
[F] she brings to [G7] me
And I [C] love her

[Am/C] A love like [G] ours [Am/C] could never [Em] die
[Am/C] As long as [Em] I have you [G] near me

[Dm] Bright are the [Am] stars that shine
[Dm] Dark is the [Am] sky
[Dm] I know this [Am] love of mine [F] could never [G7] die
And I [C] love her

[Dm] I give her [Am] all my love
[Dm] That's all I [Am] do
[Dm] And if you [Am] saw my love
[F] you'd love her [G7] too
And I [C] love her

[Am/C] A love like [G] ours [Am/C] could never [Em] die
[Am/C] As long as [Em] I have you [G] near me
[Dm] Bright are the [Am] stars that shine
[Dm] Dark is the [Am] sky
[Dm] I know this [Am] love of mine
[F] could never [G7] die. . . .
And I [C] Love her. . . .



And I Love Her [Fm]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

And I Love Her [Fm]

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=awexsAcncAI>

[Fm] I give her [Cm] all my love

[Fm] That's all I [Cm] do

[Fm] And if you [Cm] saw my love

[Ab] you'd love her [Bb7] too

And I [Eb] love her

[Fm] She gives me [Cm] everything

[Fm] And tender[Cm]ly

[Fm] The kiss my [Cm] lover brings

[Ab] she brings to [Bb7] me

And I [Eb] love her

[Cm] A love like [Bb] ours [Cm] could never [Gm] die

[Cm] As long as [Gm] I have you [Bb] near me

[Fm] Bright are the [Cm] stars that shine

[Fm] Dark is the [Cm] sky

[Fm] I know this [Cm] love of mine [Ab] could never [Bb7] die

And I [Eb] love her

[Fm] I give her [Cm] all my love

[Fm] That's all I [Cm] do

[Fm] And if you [Cm] saw my love

[Ab] you'd love her [Bb7] too

And I [Eb] love her

[Cm] A love like [Bb] ours [Cm] could never [Gm] die

[Cm] As long as [Gm] I have you [Bb] near me

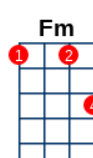
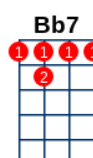
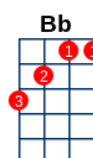
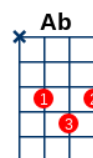
[Fm] Bright are the [Cm] stars that shine

[Fm] Dark is the [Cm] sky

[Fm] I know this [Cm] love of mine

[Ab] could never [Bb7] die. . . .

And I [Eb] Love her. . . .



And I Love You So

key: G, artist:Perry Como , writer:Don McLean

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JxzBCknAYn4> capo 1

Thanks Little Wooly - Ultimate Guitar

[G] And I love you [Am7] so

[D] The people ask me [G] how

[G] And I love you [Am7] so

[D] The people ask me [G] how

[Em] How I've lived 'till [Am7] now

[C] I [Am7] tell them I don't [D] know

[G] I guess they under-[Am7]stand

[D] How lonely life has [G] been

[Em] That, life be-[Em7]gan [Am7] again

[C] The [D] day you took my [G] hand

And [G] yes, I [Em] know how [Am7] lonely life can be

The shadows follow [D] me and the [G] night won't set me free [G]

[F#m] [Em]

But I don't [G] let the [A] evening get me down

[Am7] Now that you're a-[D]round [G] me

[G] And you love me [Am7] too

[D] Your thoughts are just for [G] me

[Em] You set my spirit [Am7] free

[C] I'm [Am7] happy that you [D] do

[G] The book of life is [Am7] brief

[D] And once a page is [G] read

[Em] All but [Em7] love is [Am7] dead

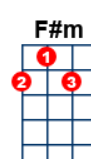
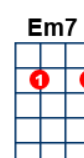
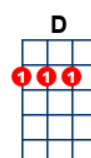
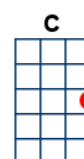
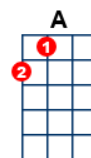
[C] Th[D] at is my be-[G]lief

And [G] yes, I [Em] know how [Am7] lonely life can be

The shadows follow [D] me and the [G] night won't set me free [G] [F#m] [Em]

But I don't [G] let the [A] evening get me down

[Am7] Now that you're a-[D]round [G] me



And Your Bird Can Sing

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XAXVZKYu4q0>

[C]

[C] You tell me that you've got everything you want

[C] And your bird can sing

But you don't get [Dm] me, [F]

you don't get [C] me

[C] You say you've seen seven wonders

[C] and your bird is green

But you can't see [Dm] me, [F]

you can't see [C] me

[Em] When your prized [Ebaug] possessions

[G] start to weigh you [A7] down

[F] Look in my di-[Dm]rection,

I'll be a-[F]round, I'll be a-[G]round

[C] / [C] / [C] / [C] /

[Dm] / [F] / [C] / [C] /

[C] You tell me that you've heard every sound there is

[C] And your bird can swing

But you can't hear [Dm] me, [F]

you can't hear [C] me

[Em] When your bird is [Ebaug] broken

[G] will it bring you [A7] down

[F] You may be a[Dm]woken,

I'll be a[F]round, I'll be a[G]round

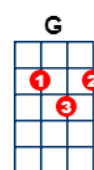
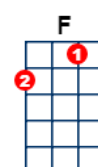
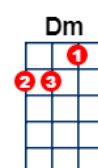
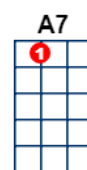
[C] You tell me that you've got everything you want

[C] And your bird can sing

But you don't get [Dm] me, [F]

you don't get [C] me

[C]



Angel

artist:Sarah McLachlan writer:Sarah McLachlan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1SiylvmFI_8 Capo 1

Thanks to Joel Jacques, Ukebox Lessons

[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

You spend all your time [Dm] waiting for that [F] second chance,
For a [C] break that would [Csus4] make it o-[G]kay
There's always some [Dm] reason to feel [F] not good enough,
And its [C] hard at the [Csus4] end of the [G] day
I need some dis-[Dm]traction, oh, a [F] beautiful release.
[C] Memories [Csus4] seep from my [G] veins
Let me be [Dm] empty, oh, and [F] weightless and maybe,
I'll [C] find some [Csus4] peace to-[G]night.

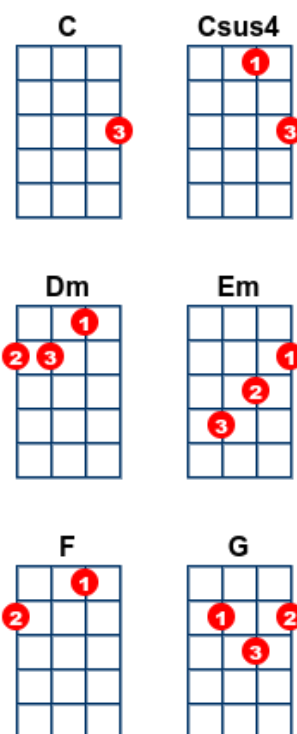
In the [C] arms [Csus4] of the [C] angel, fly a-[Em]way... from here

From this [F] dark, cold hotel room, and the [C] endlessness
that you [G] fear

You are [C] pulled [Csus4] from the [C] wreckage of your [Em] silent.... reverie
You're in the [F] arms of the angel, may you [C] find-[G]-ind, some comfort
[C] here. [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

You're so tired of the [Dm] straight line, and [F] everywhere you turn,
There's [C] vultures and [Csus4] thieves at your [G] back.
the storm keeps on [Dm] twisting, you keep on [F] building the lies
That you [C] make up for [Csus4] all that you [G] lack.
Don't make no [Dm] difference, [F] escaping one last time
It's [C] easier [Csus4] to [G] believe...
In this sweet [Dm] madness, oh, this [F] glorious sadness,
That [C] brings me [Csus4] to my [G] knees.

In the [C] arms [Csus4] of the [C] angel, fly a-[Em]way... from here
From this [F] dark, cold hotel room, and the [C] endlessness that you [G] fear
You are [C] pulled [Csus4] from the [C] wreckage of your [Em] silent.... reverie
You're in the [F] arms of the angel, may you [C] find-[G]-ind, some comfort
[C] here. [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C]*



Angel Band

artist:Stanley Brothers writer:Jefferson Hascall, William Batchelder
Bradbury

Stanley Bothers:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WIHFxIQfSxc> (but in C)
(with an extra verse from Johnny Cash) Thanks for this Don Orgeman

My [G] latest sun is [C] sinking [G] fast,
my race is [D] nearly [G] run
My strongest trials [C] now are [G] past,
my triumph [D] has be-[G]gun

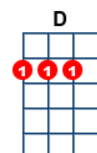
[D] Oh, come [G] Angel Band, [D] come
and a-[G]round me stand
Oh [C] bear me away on your [G] snow white wings
to my im-[D]mortal [G] home
Oh [C] bear me away on your [G] snow white wings
to my im-[D]mortal [G] home

Oh [G] bear my longing [C] heart to [G] Him
who bled and [D] died for [G] me
Whose blood now cleanses [C] from all [G] sin
and gives me [D] victo-[G]ry

[D] Oh, come [G] Angel Band, [D] come
and a-[G]round me stand
Oh [C] bear me away on your [G] snow white wings
to my im-[D]mortal [G] home
Oh [C] bear me away on your [G] snow white wings
to my im-[D]mortal [G] home

I've [G] almost reached my [C] heavenly [G] home,
my spirit [D] loudly [G] sings
The Holy ones, be [C] hold they [G] come,
I hear the [D] noise of [G] wings

[D] Oh, come [G] Angel Band, [D] come
and a-[G]round me stand
Oh [C] bear me away on your [G] snow white wings
to my im-[D]mortal [G] home
Oh [C] bear me away on your [G] snow white wings
to my im-[D]mortal [G] home



Angel Band - Alt

artist:The Stanley Brothers writer:Jefferson Hascall, William Batchelder Bradbury

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WIHFXIQfSxc> But in B

Thanks to Thanks to Susan McCarthy

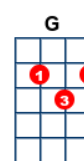
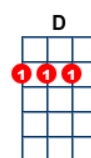
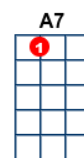
[D] [A7] [D] [D] [D]

My [D] latest sun is [G] sinking [D] fast
My race is [A7] nearly [D] run
My strongest trials [G] now are [D] past
My triumph [A7] has be-[D]gun [D]

[A7] Oh, come , [D] angel band
[A7] Come and a-[D]round me stand
Oh, [G] bear me away on your [D] snow-white wings
To my im-[A7]mortal [D] home [D]
Oh, [G] bear me away on your [D] snow-white wings
To my im-[A7]mortal [D] home [D]

Oh, [D] bear my longing [G] heart to [D] Him
Who bled and [A7] died for [D] me
Whose blood now cleanses [G] from all [D] sin
And gives me [A7] victor-[D]y [D]

[A7] Oh, come , [D] angel band
[A7] Come and a-[D]round me stand
Oh, [G] bear me away on your [D] snow-white wings
To my im-[A7]mortal [D] home [D]
Oh, [G] bear me away on your [D] snow-white wings
To my im-[A7]mortal [D] home [D]



Angel Flying Too Close To The Ground

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Willie Nelson

Willie Nelson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C3PB1jWO3_E

Thanks Keith Clatworthy

[A]

[NC] If you had not have [C#m7] fallen,
Then [D] I would not have [A] found you.

[D] Angel flying too [E] close to the [A] ground. [E7]

[A] I patched up your [C#m7] broken wing,
And [D] hung around for a [A] while.

[B7] Trying to keep your spirits up, and your [E] fever down.

[A] I knew some [C#m7] day that you would fly [D] away.

For [B7] love's the greatest healer to be [E] found.

So [A] leave me if you [C#m7] need to, [D] I will still [D#dim] remember.

[A] Angel flying too [E] close to the [A] ground. [E7]

If [A] you had not have [C#m7] fallen,

Then [D] I would not have [A] found you.

[D] Angel flying too [E] close to the [A] ground. [E7]

[A] Fly on fly on [C#m7] past, the speed of [D] sound.

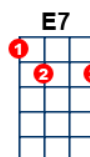
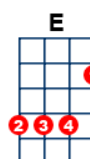
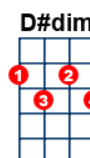
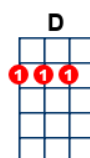
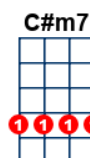
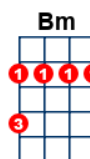
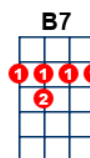
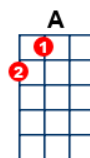
[B7] I'd rather see you up, than see you [E] down.

So [A] leave me if you [C#m7] need to, [D] I will still [D#dim] remember.

[A] Angel flying too [E] close to the [A] ground. [E7]

So [A] leave me if you [C#m7] need to, [D] I will still [D#dim] remember.

[A] Angel flying too [E] close to the [D] ground. [Bm] [A]



Angel From Montgomery

artist:Bonnie Raitt and John Prine writer:John Prine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1T5Nul6Ai-o> Capo 2

[G] [D]

[D] I am an old [G] woman [D] named after my [G] mother.

[D] My old man is a-[G]nother [A] child that's grown [D] old.

If dreams were [G] thunder [D] and lightning was de-[G]sire

[D] this old house would've [G] burnt down a [A] long time a-[D]go.

[D] Make me an [C] angel that [G] flies from Mont-[D]gomery.

Make me a [C] poster of [G] an old rode-[D]o.

Just give me [C] one thing that [G] I can hold [D] on to.

To believe in this [G] living is just a [A] hard way to [D] go. [G] [D] [G]

[D] When I was a young [G] girl [D] I had me [G] a cowboy,

[D] wasn't much to [G] look at, [A] just a free rambl-in' [D] man.

But that was a [G] long time, and [D] no matter how [G] I try,

[D] those years just flow [G] by like a [A] broken down [D] dam.

[D] Make me an [C] angel that [G] flies from Mont-[D]gomery.

Make me a [C] poster of [G] an old rode-[D]o.

Just give me [C] one thing that [G] I can hold [D] on to.

To believe in this [G] living is just a [A] hard way to [D] go. [G] [D] [G]

[D] There's flies [G] in the [D] kitchen, I can [G] hear all their buzzin'

[D] but I ain't done [G] nothin' since I [A] woke up to-[D]day.

But how the hell [G] can a person go to [D] work in the [G] morning

[D] come home in the [G] evenin' and have nothin' [A] to say? [D]

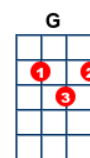
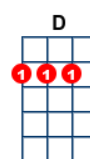
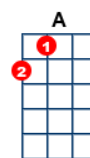
[D] Make me an [C] angel that [G] flies from Mont-[D]gomery.

Make me a [C] poster of [G] an old rode-[D]o.

Just give me [C] one thing that [G] I can hold [D] on to.

To believe in this [G] living is just a [A] hard way to [D] go.

To believe in this [G] living is just a [A] hard way to [D] go.



Angel of The Morning

artist:Chip Taylor writer:Chip Taylor

Chip Taylor: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kCuoNGMzUII> (but in C)

[G] There'll be no [C] strings to bind your [D] hands

not if her [C] love can't bind your [G] heart [C] [D] [C]

[G] And there's no [C] need to take a [D] stand for he's the one [C]
who chose to [G] start [C] [D] [C]

[Am] And there's no [C] need to take her [D] home,

[C] He's old enough to face the [D] dawn.

[G] Just call her [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]gel

[G] Just touch her [C] cheek before you [D] leave her, [C] ba-[D]by.

[G] Just call her [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]gel

[C] then slowly turn away turn a-[G]way

[G] Maybe the [C] sun's light will be [D] dim

and it won't [C] matter any-[G]how [C] [D] [C]

[G] If morning's [C] echo says you've [D] sinned, well,
it was [C] what she wanted [G] now [C] [D] [C].

[Am] And if you're [C] victims of the [D] night,

[C] She won't be blinded by the [D] light.

[G] Just call her [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]gel

[G] Just touch her [C] cheek before you [D] leave her, [C] ba-[D]by.

[G] Just call her [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]gel

[C] Then slowly turn away, [C] she won't beg you to stay

Through the [C] tears, of the [G] day,

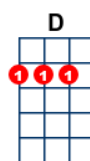
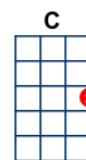
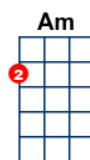
Of the [C] years [D] baby, [D] she says:

" [G] Just call me [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]gel"

[G] Just touch her [C] cheek before you [D] leave her, [C] ba-[D]by.

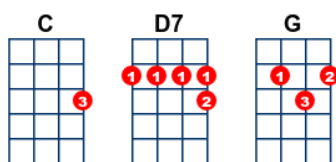
[G] Just call her [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]gel

[G] Just touch her [C] cheek before you [D] leave her, [C] dar-[D]ling. [G]



Angels and Alcohol

artist:Alan Jackson writer:Alan Jackson



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O8zq09dcRTQ> Capo 3

Thanks to Sr Fox

[G] You can't mix [D7] angels [C] and alco-[G]hol
 I don't think [D7] God meant for [C] them to get a-[G]long
 When it [D7] takes control you can't [C] love the one [G] gone
 You can't mix [D7] angels [C] and alco-[G]hol

You can't blend [D7] whiskey [C] with a good woman's [G] love
 They don't go to-[D7]gether love's [C] already hard e-[G]nough
 You think you can [D7] handle how it [C] feels or what it [G] does
 You can't blend [D7] whiskey [C] with a good woman's [G] love

You can't change [D7] lonely [C] with a bottle of [G] wine
It might ease the [D7] heartache for one [C] short easy [G] time

You can't change [D7] lonely [C] with a bottle of [G] wine
 It might ease the [D7] heartache for one [C] short easy [G] time
 In the end you [D7] have to face what's [C] hiding in your [G] mind
 You can't change [D7] lonely [C] with a bottle of [G] wine

You can't change [D7] lonely [C] with a bottle of [G] wine
It might ease the [D7] heartache for one [C] short easy [G] time

You can't mix [D7] angels [C] and alco-[G]hol
 An angel once [D7] loved me I [C] traded it [G] all
 I let the [D7] bottle drive my [C] life into a [G] wall
 You can't mix [D7] angels and [C] alco-[G]hol

Angels From The Realms of Glory

artist:Clyde McLennan writer:James Montgomery, Henry Smart

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p5CZ8STVcks> But in Bb

start note: G - thanks Sheryl Coleman

[C] Angels, from the realms of glory,
[F] Wing your [C] flight [Am] o'er [G7] all the [C] earth;
[C] Ye, who sang creation's sto-[E7]ry,
[Am] Now [E7] pro-[Am]claim Me-s[G]ssi-[D7]ah's [G] birth.

[G] Come and [G7] worship
[C7] Come and [F] worship
[Dm] Worship [F] Christ [Am] the [G7] newborn [C] King.

[C] Shepherds, in the fields abiding,
[F] Watching [C] o'er your [G7] flocks by [C] night,
[C] God with man is now resi-[E7]ding
[Am] Yon-[E7]der [Am] shines [G] the in-[D7]fant [G] light.

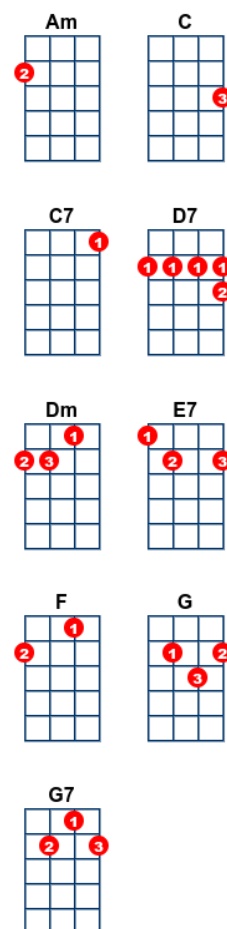
[G] Come and [G7] worship
[C7] Come and [F] worship
[Dm] Worship [F] Christ [Am] the [G7] newborn [C] King.

[C] Sages, leave your contemplations,
[F] Brighter [C] visions [G7] beam a-[C]far;
[C] Seek the great Desire of na-[E7]tions,
[Am] Ye [E7] have [Am] seen [G] his na-[D7]tal [G] star.

[G] Come and [G7] worship
[C7] Come and [F] worship
[Dm] Worship [F] Christ [Am] the [G7] newborn [C] King.

[C] All creation, join in praising
[F] God, the [C] Father, [G7] Spirit, [C] Son,
[C] Evermore your voices rai-[E7]sing
[Am] To [E7] the e-[Am]ternal [G] Three [D7] in [G] One.

[G] Come and [G7] worship
[C7] Come and [F] worship
[Dm] Worship [F] Christ [Am] the [G7] newborn [C] King.



Angels On My Side

artist:Rick Astley , writer:Rick Astley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cc91EfoBh8A> Capo on 3 for video

[Em] [Em] [Am] [Em]

[Em] Sometime I just don't feel like waking up
 [Em] Wanna [Am] stay inside my [Em] dreams
 [Em] Sometimes I feel like I am breaking up
 [Em] Do you [Am] know just how that [D] feels

[C] Hope is for the [G] hopeful, [Em] it's a dream that never [D] dies
 [Am] Faith is for the [G] faithful [D] I see it in your eyes

Chorus:

[Em] And I got angels on my side [C] (can you see them, [G] can you see them)
 [Em] I got angels flying high [C] (can you see them, [G] can you see them)
 [Em] And everything will be alright [C] [G]
 [Am] 'Cause I got angels on my side

[Em] I need the people that I really love to [Am] only give me [Em] truth
 [Em] Don't fake, I can't take it
 [Em] My heart is close to breaking - it [Am] reminds me of my [D] youth

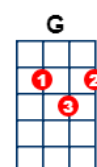
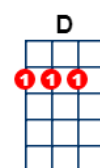
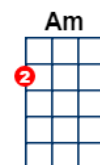
[C] Hope is for the [G] hopeful, [Em] it's a dream that never [D] fades
 [Am] Faith is for the [G] faithful, [D] I will not be

Chorus

[Em] Everything gonna be alright [C] (al-[G]right)
 [Em] Everything gonna be alright [C] (al-[G]right)
 [Em] Everything gonna be alright [C] (al-[G]right)
 [Am] Everything gonna be alright

[C] Everything will be alright, [G] everything will turn out right
 [Em] Everything will be alright tonight [D] 'cause I got angels on my side. Oh, yeah.
 [C] Everything will be alright, [G] everything will be alright,

[D] Can you see them, can you see them
 I got angels on my [Em] side [C] oh [G] yeah
 [Em] Angels flying high ([C] can you see them, [G] can you see them)
 [Em] Everything will be alright [C] [G]
 [Am] 'Cause I got angels on my side
 [Em] I got angels, [Em] you got angels
 [C] Everybody got [G] them angels by their [Em] side
 [C] Everything [G] gonna [Em] be alright
 [Em] You got angels [Em], I got angels
 [C] Everybody got [G] them angels by their [Em] side
 [C] Everything [G] gonna [Em] be alright



Angie [Am]

artist:Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

Rolling Stones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RcZn2-bGXqQ>

[Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] when will those [F] clouds all
disa[C]ppear?

[Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] where will it [F] lead us from [C] here?
With no [G] loving in our souls and no [Dm] money in our [Am] coats
[C] You can't [F] say we're satis[G]fied
But [Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] you can't [F] say we never [C] tried

[Am] Angie, you're [E7] beautiful yeah
[G] but ain't it [F] time we said good[C]bye
[Am] Angie, I still [E7] love you, [G] remember
[F] all those nights we [C] cried

All the [G] dreams we held so close
Seem to [Dm] all go up in [Am] smoke
[C] Let me [F] whisper in your [G] ear
[Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] where will it [F] lead us from [C] here?

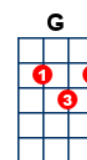
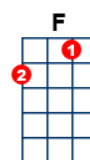
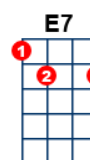
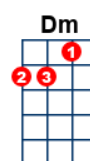
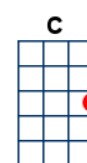
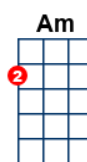
Instrumental: [Am] [E7] [G] [F] [Am] [Am] [E7] [G] [F] [C]

Oh [G] Angie don't you weep
All your [Dm] kisses still taste [Am] sweet
[C] I hate that [F] sadness in your [G] eyes
But [Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] ain't it [F] time we said good[C]bye

Instrumental: [Am] [E7] [G] [F] [Am] [Am] [E7] [G] [F] [C]

With no [G] loving in our souls and no [Dm] money in our [Am] coats
[C] You can't [F] say we're satis[G]fied
but [Dm] Angie, I still love you [Am] baby
[Dm] Every where I look I see your [Am] eyes
[Dm] There ain't a woman that comes [Am] close to you
[C] Come on [F] baby dry your [G] eyes

[Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] ain't it [F] good to be a[C]live
[Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] they can't [F] say we never [Am] tried



Angie [Dm]

artist:Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger and Keith Richards

Rolling Stones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RcZn2-bGXqQ> (But in Am)

Intro: [Dm] [A7] [C] [Bb] [F]

[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] when will those [Bb] clouds all disa[F]ppear

[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] where will it [Bb] lead us from [F] here

With no [C] lovin' in our souls and no [Gm] money in our [Dm] coats

[F] You can't [Bb] say we're satis[C]fied

But [Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] you can't [Bb] say we never [F] tried

[Dm] Angie you're [A7] beautiful

[C] But ain't it [Bb] time we said good[F]bye

[Dm] Angie [A7] I still love you

[C] Remember [Bb] all those nights we [F] cried

All the [C] dreams we held so close

Seemed to [Gm] all go up in [Dm] smoke

[F] But let me [Bb] whisper in your [C] ear

[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] where will it [Bb] lead us from [F] here

[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] when will those [Bb] clouds all disa[F]ppear

[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] where will it [Bb] lead us from [F] here

Oh [C] Angie don't you weep all your [Gm] kisses still taste [Dm] sweet

[F] I hate that [Bb] sadness in your [C] eyes

But [Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] ain't it [Bb] time we said good[F]bye

[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] when will those [Bb] clouds all disa[F]ppear

[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] where will it [Bb] lead us from [F] here

With no [C] lovin' in our souls and no [Gm] money in our [Dm] coats

[F] You can't [Bb] say we're satis[C]fied

But [Gm] Angie I still love you [Dm] baby

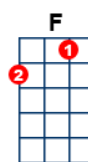
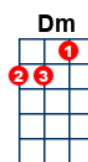
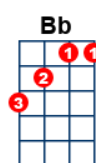
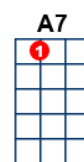
[Gm] Everywhere I look I see your [Dm] eyes

[Gm] There ain't a woman that comes [Dm] close to you

[F] Come on [Bb] baby dry your [C] eyes

[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] ain't it [Bb] good to be a[F]live

[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] you can't [Bb] say we never [Dm] tried



Angie Baby

artist:Helen Reddy writer:Alan O'Day

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kHDZ6yNf1CE> Capo 3

Thanks to Dave Walsh

[Am7] You live your life in the songs you hear on the rock and roll radio,
And when a young girl doesn't have any friends that's a really nice place to go.

[Am7] Folks hopin' [D7] you'd turn out cool,
[Gmaj7] But they had to take you [Cmaj7] out of school.
[Am7] You're a little touched, you [B7] know, Angie [Em7] Baby.

[Em7] Lovers appear in your room each night and they whirl you 'cross the floor,
But they always seem to fade away when your daddy taps on your door.

[Am7] Angie Girl, [D7] are you all right?
[Gmaj7] Tell the radio [Cmaj7] good-night.
[Am7] All alone once [B7] more, Angie [Em7] Baby.

[D7] Angie [Gmaj7] Baby, you're a [Am7] spe-[D7]cial [Gmaj7] lady
[C] Livin' in a [D] world of make [Cmaj7] believe, [Em7] well, maybe.

[Em7] Stoppin' at her house is a neighbour boy with evil on his mind,
Cause he's been peekin' in Angie's room at night through her window blind.

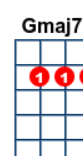
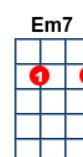
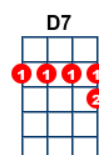
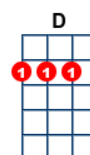
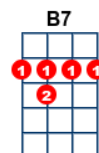
[Am7] "I see your folks have [D7] gone away.
[Gmaj7] Would you dance with me [Cmaj7] today?
[Am7] I'll show you how to have a good [B7] time, Angie [Em7] Baby. "

[Em7] When he walks in her room, he feels confused like he walked into a play,
And the music's so loud it spins him around till his soul has lost its way.

[Am7] And as she turns the [D7] volume down,
[Gmaj7] He's getting smaller with the [Cmaj7] sound;
[Am7] It seems to pull him off the [D7] ground.
[Gmaj7] Toward the radio [Cmaj7] he's bound, [Em7] never to be found.

[Em7] The headlines read that a boy disappeared, now everyone thinks he died.
'Cept the crazy girl with the secret lover who keep her satisfied
[Am7] It s so nice to be [D7] insane; [Gmaj7] no one asks her to [Cmaj7] explain
[Am7] Radio by her side, Angie [Em7] Baby
[D7] Angie [Gmaj7] Baby, you're a [Am7] spe-[D7]cial [Gmaj7] lady
[C] Livin' in a [D] world of make [Cmaj7] bel.. ie.. ve,

[Em7] well, maybe.
[Em7] well, maybe. (Angie baby) x3



Angry Bees

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

Mike Krabbers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7NpOPSBnjK0>

[Em] I was knocked off of my bike
 [B7] By a tractor filled with [Em] cheese
 I [Am/C] cracked a rib and [Em] sprained my wrist
 And [B7] badly bruised my [Em] knees
 I [Am/C] cracked a rib and [Em] sprained my wrist
 And I [B7] badly bruised my [Em] knees
 I bruised [Am/C] my kne[Em]es, I [B7] bruised my kne[Em]es
 I bruised my [Am/C] kne[Em]es, I bruised my [B7] kne[Em]es

[Em] Hey! [Em] Hey!

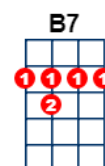
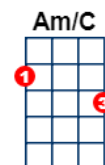
The doctor said you've [B7] bashed your head
 Do this for me [Em] please
 [Am/C] Go straight home and [Em] cool your dome
 With a [B7] bag of frozen [Em] peas
 Why don't you [Am/C] go straight home and [Em] cool your dome
 With a [B7] bag of frozen [Em] peas
 frozen peas frozen [B7] pe[Em]as frozen [Am/C] pe[Em]as frozen [B7] pe[Em]as

[Em] Hey! [B7] Hey!
 La lala la [Em] lala la lala [B7] la lala [Em] la lala [B7] la lala [Em] la la la
 [Em] Hey! [Em] Hey!

I did my best to [B7] get some rest
 At my cabin in the [Em] trees
 Un[Am/C]til my life was ruined
 by a [B7] swarm of angry [Em] bees
 Un[Am/C]til my life was ruined
 by a [B7] swarm of angry [Em] bees
 Angry [Am/C] be[Em]es, angry [B7] be[Em]es,
 Angry [Am/C] be[Em]es, angry [B7] be[Em]es

[Em] Hey! [Em] Hey!

The moral of this [B7] story
 Please listen carefu[Em]lly
 [Am/C] Ride your bike with [Em] caution
 Or you'll [B7] end up just like [Em] me
 [Am/C] Ride your bike with [Em] caution
 Or you'll [Em] end up just like [Em] me
 [Em] Hey! [Em] Hey! [Em] Hey!



Animal Crackers

artist:Melanie writer:Melanie Safka

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oY-TkKA94Q4> Capo 3

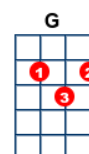
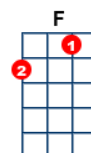
| [C] | [F] [C] | [F] | [G] | [F] | [G] [C] | [F] [G] | [C] (uprights are bar lines)

[C] Oh, eat your animal [G] crackers
 'Cause my [F] mother told me so [C] long ago
 "If you eat your animal [G] crackers
 The [F] children in Europe won't [G] starve any-[C]more"
 [F] Ha ha ha ha ha, [G] ha ha [C] ha [F] [G] [C]

Oh, [C] once I went on a [G] diet
 A [F] carbohydrate [C] diet ain't [G] nice
 'Cause you [C] can't eat animal [G] crackers
 So, I'm [F] gonna stay a fatty for [G] all of my [C] life
 Ah ha ha [F] ha ha ha, ah [G] ha ha [C] ha
 But, [F] some people think that [G] fatties are [C] nice, yeah [F] [G] [C]

[C] I love eating [G] ice cream
 [F] Chocolate, vanilla and [C] butter pe-[G]can
 But I [C] best love animal [G] crackers
 'Cause [F] I love helping my [G] fellow [C] man
 Yeah, I [F] really [G] do [C] [F] [G] [C]

Did you ever hear of Alice's [G] restaurant?
 I eat at [F] Alice's restaurant [C] year after [G] year
 She makes an [C] animal cracker [G] pizza, ha
 And she gives [F] animal crackers out [G] free with the [C] beer
 Oh, [F] let's give Alice a [G] great big [C] cheer
 She [F] knows the age of the animal [G] cracker is [C] here
 Ah, [F] animal crackers are [G] in this [C] year
 Ah ha ha [F] ha-a [G] [C]
 Oh, [F] fa la la la [G] laa, la la la [C] laaa



Annabelle

artist: Gillian Welch writer: Gillian Welch

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cEstpk1ucnU>

Thanks to Thanks to Susan McCarthy

[Am] We lease twenty acres and [F] one Ginny mule
 [E7] From the Alabama [Am] trust
 [Am] For a half of the cotton and a [F] third of the corn
 [E7] We get a handful of [Am] dust

We [F] cannot have all things to [C] please us
 No [G] matter how we [Am] try
 Until [F] we've all gone to [C] Jesus
 We can [G] only wonder [Am] why [F] [G] [Am]

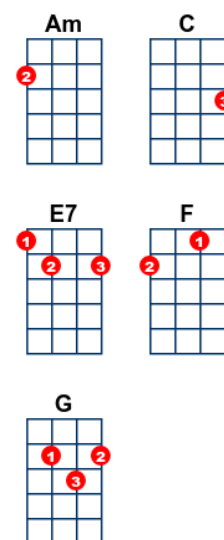
I [Am] had a daughter [F] called Annabelle
 [E7] She's the apple of my [Am] eye
 [Am] Tried to give her something [F] like I never had
 [E7] Didn't want to ever hear her [Am] cry

We [F] cannot have all things to [C] please us
 No [G] matter how we [Am] try
 Until [F] we've all gone to [C] Jesus
 We can [G] only wonder [Am] why [F] [G] [Am]

[Am] When I'm dead and buried I'll take a [F] hard life of tears
 [E7] From every day I've ever [Am] known
 [Am] Anna's in the churchyard she got [F] no life at all
 [E7] She only got these words on a [Am] stone

We [F] cannot have all things to [C] please us
 No [G] matter how we [Am] try
 Until [F] we've all gone to [C] Jesus
 We can [G] only wonder [Am] why [F] [G] [Am]

We [F] cannot have all things to [C] please us
 No [G] matter how we [Am] try
 Until [F] we've all gone to [C] Jesus
 We can [G] only wonder [Am] why [F] [G] [Am]



Annie's Song

artist:John Denver , writer:John Denver

John Denver: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1tqfUjLQAAG> capo on 2

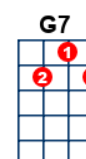
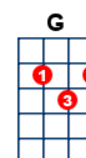
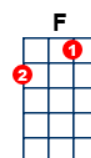
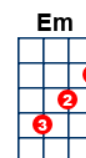
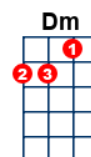
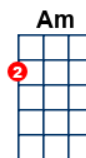
You [C] fill up my [F] sen[G]ses [Am],
 Like a [F] night in the [C] forest [Em] [Am]
 Like a [G] mountain in [F] spring[G]time [Dm],
 Like a [F] walk in the [G] rain [G7]
 Like a [G] storm in the [F] des[G]ert [Am],
 Like a [F] sleepy blue [C] ocean [Em] [Am]
 You [G] fill up my [F] sen[G]ses [Dm],
 Come [G7] fill me a[C]gain [C] [F] [C]

[C] Come let me [F] love [G] you [Am],
 Let me [F] give my life [C] to you [Em] [Am]
 Let me [G] drown in your [F] laugh[G]ter [Dm]
 Let me [F] die in your [G] arms [G7]
 Let me [G] lay down be[F]side [G] you [Am]
 Let me al[F]ways be [C] with you [Em] [Am]
 [G] Come let me [F] love [G] you [Dm]
 Come [G7] love me a[C]gain [C] [F] [C]

You [C] fill up my [F] sen[G]ses [Am],
Like a [F] night in the [C] forest [Em] [Am]
Like a [G] mountain in [F] spring[G]time [Dm],
Like a [F] walk in the [G] rain [G7]
Like a [G] storm in the [F] des[G]ert [Am],

Let me [F] give my life [C] to you [Em] [Am]
 [G] Come let me [F] love [G] you [Dm]
 Come [G7] love me a[C]gain [C] [F] [C]

You [C] fill up my [F] sen[G]ses [Am],
 Like a [F] night in the [C] forest [Em] [Am]
 Like a [G] mountain in [F] spring[G]time [Dm]
 Like a [F] walk in the [G] rain [G7]
 Like a [G] storm in the [F] des[G]ert [Am],
 Like a [F] sleepy blue [C] ocean [Em] [Am]
 You [G] fill up my [F] sen[G]ses [Dm]
 Come [G7] fill me a[C]gain [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]



Annie's Song

artist:Ukulele Bobby writer:John Denver

bit.ly/UkeB_Annies4Jim

[C5] [F] [C5] [C5] [C5] [F] [C5]

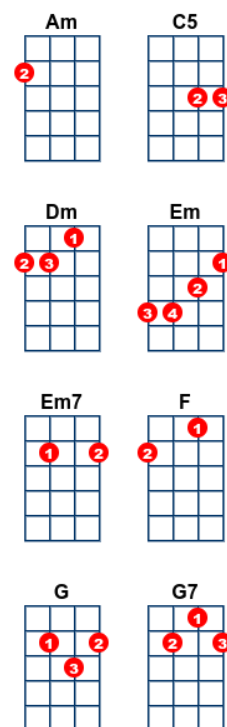
You [C5] fill up my [F] sen-[G]ses, [Am] Like a [F] night in the
[C5] forest. [Em] [Am] Like the [G] mountains in
[F] spring-[G]time, [Dm] Like a [F] walk in the
[G] rain, [G] [G7] Like a [G7] storm in the
[F] des-[G]ert, [Am] Like a [F] sleepy blue
[C5] ocean. [Em] [Am] You [G] fill up my
[F] sen-[G]ses, [Dm] Come [G7] fill me a-[C5]gain [F] [C5]

[C5] Come let me [F] love [G] you, [Am] Let me [F] give my life
[C5] to you. [Em] [Am] Let me [G] drown in your
[F] laugh-[G]ter, [Dm] Let me [F] die in your
[G] arms, [G] [G7] Let me [G7] lay down
be-[F]side [G] you, [Am] Let me [F] always be
[C5] with you. [Em] [Am] [G] Come let me
[F] love [G] you, [Dm] Come [G7] love me a-[C5]gain [F] [C5]

[C5] **Come let me [F] love [G] you, [Am] Let me [F] give my life**
[C5] **to you. [Em] [Am] Let me [G] drown in your**
[F] **laugh-[G]ter, [Dm] Let me [F] die in your [G] arms [G] [G7]**

Let me [G7] lay down be-[F]side [G] you, [Am] Let me give my life
[C5] to you. [Em7] [Am] [G] Come let me
[F] love [G] you, [Dm] Come [G7] love me a-[C5]gain [F] [C5]

You [C5] fill up my [F] sen-[G]ses, [Am] Like a [F] night in the
[C5] forest [Em] [Am] Like the [G] mountains in
[F] spring-[G]time, [Dm], Like a [F] walk in the
[G] rain, [G] [G7] Like a [G7] storm in the
[F] des-[G]ert, [Am] Like a [F] sleepy blue
[C5] ocean [Em] [Am] You [G] fill up my
[F] sen-[G]ses, [Dm] Come [G7] fill me a-[C5]gain [F] [C5] [F] [C5]



Another Brick in the Wall

artist:Pink Floyd , writer:Roger Waters

Pink Floyd: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YR5ApYxkU-U>

[Dm] We don't need no education

[Dm] We don't need no thought control

[Dm] No dark sarcasm in the classroom

[Dm] Teacher leave them kids alone [G]

[G] Hey teacher leave them kids a[Dm]lone

[F] All in all it's just a[C]nother brick in the [Dm] wall

[F] All in all you're just a[C]nother brick in the [Dm] wall

[Dm] We don't need no education

[Dm] We don't need no thought control

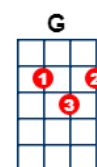
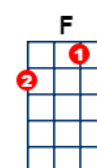
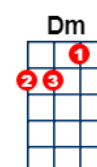
[Dm] No dark sarcasm in the classroom

[Dm] Teachers leave them kids alone [G]

[G] Hey teacher leave those kids a[Dm]lone

[F] All in all you're just a[C]nother brick in the [Dm] wall

[F] All in all you're just a[C]nother brick in the [Dm] wall



Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Another Rock and Roll Christmas

artist:Gary Glitter writer:Gary Glitter, Mike Leander, Eddie (Edward John) Seago

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pHMhEWyqj2g&t=68> Capo 3

Thanks to Tim Stubbings

[G] [D7] (Christmas), [G] [D7] (Christmas).

[G] Light the lights, ring the chimes, come on in; it's [C] party time.
[D7] Raise a glass for auld lang syne, come on, rock it up for [G] all mankind.
It's [G] good to see friends I know, kissing under the [C] mistletoe.
I [D7] love to hear the children sing, it looks like Santa's gonna bring...

Another [G] Rock 'N' Roll [Em] Christmas, another [C] Christmas Rock 'N' [D7] Roll.
[C] Presents hanging from the tree,
You'll [D7] never guess what you've got from me!
Another [G] Rock 'N' Roll [Em] Christmas, another [C] Christmas Rock 'N' [D7] Roll.
We [C] better hold each other tight; you [D7] never know, it might snow tonight.

[G] Guys and girls, stay up late, so excited [C] they can't wait.
[D7] Let there be peace on Earth; come on, Rock 'N' Roll for [G] all your worth.
[G] We're gonna laugh, we're gonna sing, we're gonna make the [C] rafters ring.
I'll [D7] pull my cracker, let me be, the silver star upon your tree.

Another [G] Rock 'N' Roll [Em] Christmas, another [C] Christmas Rock 'N' [D7] Roll.
[C] All dressed up, so here we go, do [D7] I hear sleigh bells in the snow?
Another [G] Rock 'N' Roll [Em] Christmas, another [C] Christmas Rock 'N' [D7] Roll.
To-[C] night old Santa never, ever stops; he [D7] bops above the chimney tops.

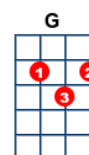
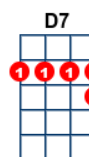
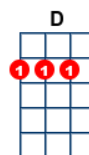
You'll be [Em] rocking, in your stocking,
When you [D] see your big su-[D7]prise.
'Cos I'll be [Em] rocking, in your stocking,
You [D] won't believe your [D7] big blue eyes

[G] Come on in and join the fun; it's Christmas time for [C] everyone.
[D7] May your days be merry and bright,
'Cos there ain't gonna be no [G] silent night!
[G] See the stars, glittering, soon they're gonna see the [C] new year in.
[D7] No-one's looking, kiss me quick; come on, Rock 'N' Roll for old Saint Nick.

Another [G] Rock 'N' Roll [Em] Christmas, another [C] Christmas Rock 'N' [D7] Roll.
[C] Presents hanging from the tree, you'll [D7] never guess what you've got from me!
Another [G] Rock 'N' Roll [Em] Christmas, another [C] Christmas Rock 'N' [D7] Roll.
We [C] better hold each other tight; you [D7] never know, it might snow tonight.

[G] [D7] (Christmas), [G] [D7] (Christmas). [G] [D7] (Christmas), [G] [D7] Christmas!

Another [G] Rock 'N' Roll [Em] Christmas, another [C] Christmas Rock 'N' [D7] Roll.
[C] All dressed up, so here we go, do [D7] I hear sleigh bells in the snow?
Another [G] Rock 'N' Roll [Em] Christmas, another [C] Christmas Rock 'N' [D7] Roll.
To-[C] night old Santa never, ever stops; he [D7] bops above the chimney tops.



Another Saturday Night

artist:Sam Cooke , writer:Sam Cooke

Sam Cooke: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rXY6brdp3_o (but in A – capo on 2)

Another [G] Saturday night and I [C] ain't got nobody
 [G] I got some money cos I [D] just got paid
 [G] How I wish I had [C] someone to talk to
 [G] I'm in an [D7] awful [G] way [D7]

[G] I got in town a [D] month ago
 I've [G] seen a lot of girls since [C] then
 If I can [G] meet 'em I can get 'em but as [C] yet I haven't met 'em
 That's [G] why I'm in the [D7] shape I'm [G] in [D7]

Another [G] Saturday night and I [C] ain't got nobody
 [G] I got some money cos I [D] just got paid
 [G] How I wish I had [C] someone to talk to
 [G] I'm in an [D7] awful [G] way [D7]

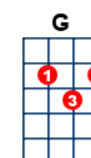
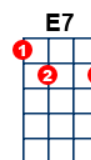
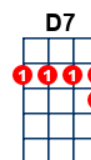
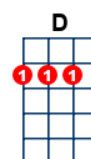
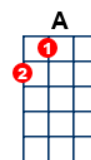
[G] Another feller [D] told me he had a [G] sister who looked just [C] fine
 Instead of [G] being my deliverance she [C] had a strange resemblance
 To a [G] cat named [D7] Franken[G]stein [D7]

Another [G] Saturday night and I [C] ain't got nobody
 [G] I got some money cos I [D] just got paid
 [G] How I wish I had [C] some chick to talk to
 [G] I'm in an [D7] awful [G] way [D7]

[G] It's hard on a [D] feller when he [G] don't know his way a[C]round
 If I don't [G] find me a honey to [C] help me spend my money
 I'm [G] gonna have to [D7] blow this [G] town [D7]

Another [G] Saturday night and I [C] ain't got nobody
 [G] I got some money cos I [D] just got paid
 [G] How I wish I had [C] some chick to talk to,
 [G] I'm in an [D7] awful [G] way [D7]

Another [A] Saturday night and I [D] ain't got nobody
 [A] I got some money cos I [E7] just got paid
 [A] How I wish I had [D] someone to talk to
 [A] I'm in an [E7] awful [A] way , I'm in an [E7] awful [A] way



Ants On A Log

artist:Randy Travis , writer:Skip Ewing, Donny Kees

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-uqbegqw5xo>

[NC] Ants on a [D] log, floatin' down a [A] river
 Runnin' a-[A7]round, but not gettin' any-[D]where
 Our steering [D] wheel, just ain't [A] connected
 And we [G] can't jump off like [A7] fleas on a [D] dog
 [G] Can't fly away like [A7] flies on a [D] hog
 We're [G] really just along for the [A7] ride like ants on a [D] log

[D] I got an uncle, he plays a game and can't [A] win it
 He's got a mould, tries to fit everybody else [D] in it
 When's he gonna learn he's bangin' his head on the [G] wall?
 [E] He ain't gonna change, and he [E7] looks at me strange
 When I [E] tell him I think we're [A] all (just)

[NC] Ants on a [D] log, floatin' down a [A] river
 Runnin' a-[A7]round, but not gettin' any-[D]where
 Our steering [D] wheel, just ain't [A] connected
 And we [G] can't jump off like [A7] fleas on a [D] dog
 [G] Can't fly away like [A7] flies on a [D] hog
 We're [G] really just along for the [A7] ride like ants on a [D] log

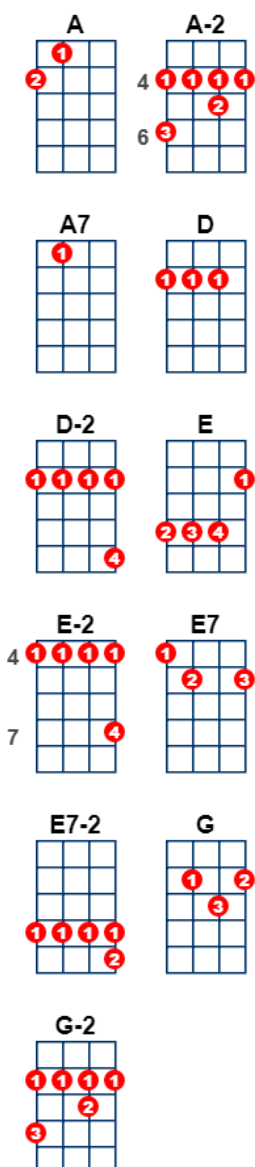
[D] We all know people who yell at the cars in the [A] traffic
 Folks in a hurry lives full of heartache and [D] havoc
 I finally learned how to lay back and let a lot [G] happen
 [E] I just image [E7] angels up in Heaven
 Lookin' [E] down at us and [A] laughin' (at)

[NC] Ants on a [D] log, floatin' down a [A] river
 Runnin' a-[A7]round, but not gettin' any-[D]where
 Our steering [D] wheel, just ain't [A] connected
 And we [G] can't jump off like [A7] fleas on a [D] dog
 [G] Can't fly away like [A7] flies on a [D] hog
 We're [G] really just along for the [A7] ride like ants on a [D] log

[G] Oh and just about the time you think you're rollin' in [D] clover
 [E] Along comes a rapids, and the world tips [A] over

[NC] Ants on a [D] log, floatin' down a [A] river
 Runnin' a-[A7]round, but not gettin' any-[D]where
 Our steering [D] wheel, just ain't [A] connected
 And we [G] can't jump off like [A7] fleas on a [D] dog
 [G] Can't fly away like [A7] flies on a [D] hog
 We're [G] really just along for the [A7] ride like ants on a [D] log
 We're [G] really just along for the [A7] ride like ants on a [D] log

try [D-2],[E-2],[E7-2],[G-2] and maybe [A-2] in the verses - may be easier - or transpose



Any Dream Will Do

artist:Jason Donovan writer:Andrew Lloyd Webber

Andrew Lloyd-Webber - Joseph's Technicolour Dreamcoat

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VfNMhu9wdl0> But in Db

Intro: [G]

To play along transpose this to C and put capo on 1

I closed my [G] eyes, [D] drew back the [G] curtain [C]
To see for [G] certain [D] what I thought I [G] knew [D]
Far far a[G]way, [D] someone was [G] weeping [C]
But the world was [G] sleeping [D]
Any dream will [G] do [D]

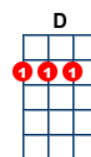
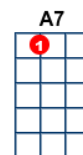
I wore my [G] coat, [D] with golden [G] lining [C]
Bright colours [G] shining, [D] wonderful and [G] new [D]
And in the [G] east, [D] the dawn was [G] breaking [C]
And the world was [G] waking [D]
Any dream will [G] do [G7]

A [C] crash of drums, a flash of light, My golden coat flew out of sight
The [G] colours faded [Em] into darkness, [A7] I was left a-[D]lone
May I re-[G]turn [D] to the be-[G]ginning [C]
The light is [G] dimming, [D] and the dream is [G] too [D]
The world and [G] I, [D] we are still [G] waiting [C]
Still hesi-[G]tating [D]
Any dream will [G] do [D]

I wore my [G] coat, [D] with golden [G] lining [C]
Bright colours [G] shining, [D] wonderful and [G] new [D]
And in the [G] east, [D] the dawn was [G] breaking [C]
And the world was [G] waking [D]
Any dream will [G] do [G7]

A [C] crash of drums, a flash of light, My golden coat flew out of sight
The [G] colours faded [Em] into darkness, [A7] I was left a-[D]lone
May I re-[G]turn [D] to the be-[G]ginning [C]
The light is [G] dimming, [D] and the dream is [G] too [D]
The world and [G] I, [D] we are still [G] waiting [C]
Still hesi-[G]tating [D]
Any dream will [G] do [D]
Any dream will [G] do [D]

Any dream will [G] do.



Any Old Iron

artist:Harry Champion writer:Charles Collins, Fred E. Terry, E.A. Sheppard

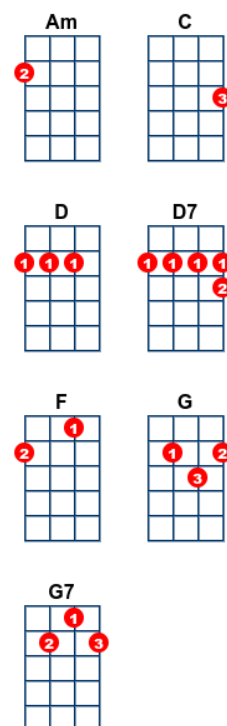
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zOkiATpzB3s>

[C] Just a week or two ago my poor old Uncle Bill
 [G] Went and kicked the bucket and he [F] left me in his Will
 The [G7] other day I popped around to see poor Auntie Jane
 [D7] Aunty said your Uncle has left to [G] you an old watch and chain
 I [C] put it on - right a-[F] cross me [C] vest
 Thought I [F] looked a dan-[D7]dy as [G] it dangled on me chest
 Just to flash it off I started walking round about
 The [G] kids all run a-[D]ter me me and all began to [G] shout

Any old [C] iron, any old iron
 [C] Any, any, any old [F] iron
 [D] You look sweet, [G] talk about a treat
 [D] You look dapper from your [G] napper to your feet
 Well, you're [C] dressed in style
 [C] With a brand new smile
 [C] Your father's old green [G] tie on
 Well, I [Am] wouldn't give you tuppence for your [C] old watch chain
 [C] Old iron, [C] Old [G] ir-[C]on

[C] Shan't forget when I got married to Selena Brown
 The [G] way that people laughed at me it [F] made me feel a clown
 I began to [G] wonder when their dials began to crack
 If [D7] by mistake I'd got my Sunday [G] trousers front to back
 [C] I wore my chain on me [F] Darby-[C]kel
 The [F] sun was shining on it and [D7] made me look a [G] swell
 The organ started playing and the bells began to ring
 Me [G] chain be-[D]gan to rattle so the choir began to [G] sing

Any old [C] iron, any old iron
 [C] Any, any, any old [F] iron
 [D] You look sweet, [G] talk about a treat
 [D] You look dapper from your [G] napper to your feet
 Well, you're [C] dressed in style
 [C] With a brand new smile
 [C] Your father's old green [G] tie on
 Well, I [Am] wouldn't give you tuppence for your [C] old watch chain
 [C] Old iron, [C] Old [G] ir-[C]on



[C] I went to the city once and I thought I'd have a spree
[G] The Mayor of London he was there that's who I came to see
[C] He dashed up at a canter in a carriage and a pair
I [G] shouted Holler boys and threw my hat up in the air
[C] Just then the Mayor he began to smile
[F] Saw my face and then he shouted Lummy what a dial
[C] Started Lord Mayoring an' I thought that I should die
When [G] pointing to my watch and chain and he hollered to me Hi

Any old [C] iron, any old iron
[C] Any, any, any old [F] iron
[D] You look sweet, [G] talk about a treat
[D] You look dapper from your [G] napper to your feet
Well, you're [C] dressed in style
[C] With a brand new smile
[C] Your father's old green [G] tie on
Well, I [Am] wouldn't give you tuppence for your [C] old watch chain
[C] Old iron, [C] Old [G] ir-[C]on

[C] Just to have a little bit of fun the other day
[G] Made up in my watch and chain I went and drew my pay
[C] Then got out with a lot of other colonels on the loose
I [G] got full right up to here in fourp'ny stagger juice
[C] One of them said we want a pot of ale
[F] Run him to the rag shop and we'll bung him on the scale
[C] I heard the fellow say what's in this bundle that you've got
Then [G] whisper to me kindly do you want to lose your lot

Any old [C] iron, any old iron
[C] Any, any, any old [F] iron
[D] You look sweet, [G] talk about a treat
[D] You look dapper from your [G] napper to your feet
Well, you're [C] dressed in style
[C] With a brand new smile
[C] Your father's old green [G] tie on
Well, I [Am] wouldn't give you tuppence for your [C] old watch chain
[C] Old iron, [C] Old [G] ir-[C]on

Any Old Time

artist:Maria Muldaur writer:Jimmie Rodgers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FTAu434QWIs>

[Bb] I just received your letter
 [Eb] You're down and out you [Bb] say
 At [Eb] first I thought I would [Bb] tell you
 To [C] travel on the other [F] way

But [Bb] in my memory lingers
 [Bb7] All you once were to [Eb] me
 So [Eb] I'm gonna give you [Bb] one more chance
 To [F] prove what you can [Bb] be

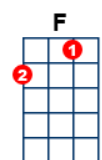
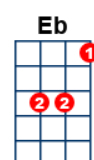
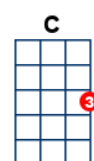
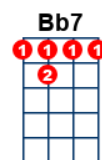
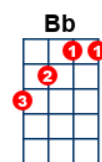
[Bb] Any old time you wanna come back [Bb7] home
 [Eb] Drop me a line and honey say no more you'll [Bb] roam
 [F] You had your chance to [Bb] play the game fair
 [C] When you left me sweetheart
 You [F] only left a love who cared

[Bb] Now that you're down
 I'm [Eb] gonna stick by [Bb] you
 If [C] you would only [Eb] tell me
 Your [F] roaming days are through

[Bb] You'll find me here
 like the [Bb7] day you left me a-[Eb]lone
 [Bb] Any old time
 [F] you wanna come back [Bb] home [Eb] [F] [Bb]

[Bb] Any old time you wanna come back [Bb7] home
 [Eb] Drop me a line and honey say no more you'll [Bb] roam
 [F] You had your chance to [Bb] play the game fair
 [C] When you left me sweetheart
 You [F] only left a love who cared

[Bb] You'll find me here
 like the [Bb7] day you left me a-[Eb]lone
 [Bb] Any old time
 [F] you wanna come back [Bb] home [Eb] [F] [Bb]



Any Time At All

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GLbzN1Q1Agw> Capo 2

Any time at [Am] all, [C] any time at [G] all
Any time at [Am] all, all you've gotta do is [F] call and [G] I'll be [C] there

[C] If you need some-[Em]body to love
[Am] Just look into my [Fm6] eyes
[C] I'll be there to [G] make you feel [C] right

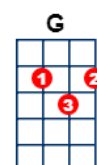
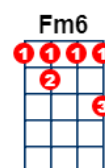
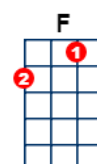
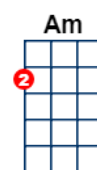
[C] If you're feeling [Em] sorry and sad
[Am] I'd really sympa-[Fm6]thise
[C] Don't you be sad, just [G] call me to-[C]night

Any time at [Am] all, [C] any time at [G] all
Any time at [Am] all, all you've gotta do is [F] call and [G] I'll be [C] there

[C] If the sun has [Em] faded away
[Am] I'll try to make it [Fm6] shine
[C] There's nothing [G] I won't [C] do
When you need a [Em] shoulder to cry on
[Am] I hope it will be [Fm6] mine
[C] Call me tonight, and [G] I'll come to [C] you

Any time at [Am] all, [C] any time at [G] all
Any time at [Am] all, all you've gotta do is [F] call and [G] I'll be [C] there

Any time at [Am] all, [C] any time at [G] all
Any time at [Am] all, all you've gotta do is [F] call and [G] I'll be [C] there
Any time at [Am] all, all you've gotta do is [F] call and [G] I'll be [C] there



Anyone At All

artist:Carole King writer:Carole King

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hpZxRa-yetU>

[D]

[G] Funny how I [D] feel, more myself with [C] you,
than anybody [G] else that I [D] ever [G] knew
[G] I hear it in your [D] voice , I see it in your [C] face,
You've become the [D] memory, I [Em] can't erase.

[Em] You could have been [C] an-y-one at [G] all
A [Bm] stranger [B] falling [Em] out of the blue
[A] I'm so glad it [D] was you

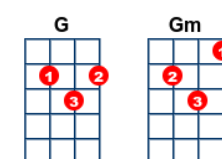
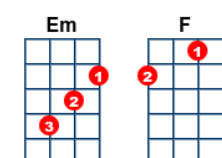
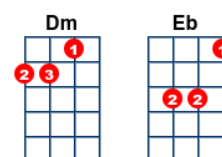
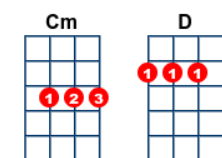
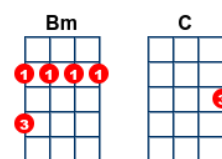
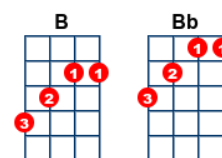
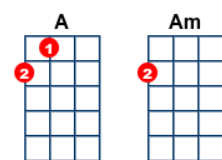
[G] It wasn't in the [D] plan, not that I could [C] see,
Suddenly a [G] miracle [D] came to [G] me
[G] Safe within [D] your arms I can say what's [C] true,
Nothing in the [D] world I would [Bm] keep from [Em] you

[Em] You could have been [C] an-y-one at [G] all
An [Bm] old friend [B] calling [Em] out of the blue
[A] I'm so glad it was [D] you

Words can [C] hurt you if you [Bm] let them
People [Am] say them [D] and for-[G]get them
Words can [Cm] promise, [F] words [Bb] can lie
But [Cm] your words make me feel like I can [Dm] fly

[Gm] You could have been [Eb] anyone at [Bb] all
A [Dm] net that catches [Gm] me when I fall
[Cm] I'm so [C] glad it was [F] you

You [Gm] could have been [Eb] anyone at [Bb] all
An [Dm] old friend call-ing [Gm] out of the blue
[Cm] I'm so [C] glad it was [F] you
[Cm] I'm so [C] glad it was [Bb] you



Anyone Who Had A Heart

artist:Dusty Springfield writer:Burt Bacharach (music) and Hal David
(lyrics)

Dusty Springfield: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BgYt1YMRwjc> Capo 1

[Em] Anyone who ever loved could look at me,
and [C] know that I [F] love you.

[Em] Anyone who ever dreamed could look at me, and [C] know
I dream [F] of you...knowing I [Bb] love [Eb] you..so..

Chorus:

[Gm] Anyone who had a heart would [G#] take me in his [Bb] arms
and love me, [Eb] too..you..

[Gm] couldn't really have a heart and [G#] hurt me
like you hurt me and [Bb] be so un-[Eb]true...

[G] What am I to do?

[Em] Every time you go away, I always say, this [C] time
it's good-[F] bye..dear..

[Em] Loving you the way I do, I take you back..
with-[C] out you I'd [F] die dear....knowing I [Bb] love you, [Eb] so.

Chorus

Knowing I [Bb] love you, [Eb] so..

[Gm] Anyone who had a heart would [G#] take me in his [Bb] arms
and love me, [Eb] too..You..

[Gm] couldn't really have a heart and [G#] hurt me
like you hurt me and [Bb] be so un-[Eb]true.

[C] Anyone who had a heart could love me, [Eb] too.

[C] Anyone who had a heart would surely [G#] take [Gm] me,
in his [G#] arms, [Gm] and always [G#] love [Gm] me..

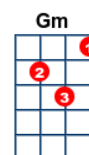
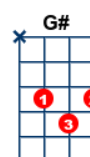
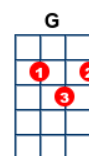
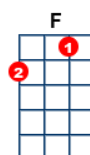
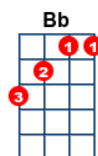
[G#] Why [Bb] won't [Eb] you? Yeah!

[C] Anyone who had a heart would love me [Eb] too, yeah!

[C] Anyone who had a heart would simply [G#] take [Gm] me,
in his [G#] arms, [Gm] and always [G#] love [Gm] me..

[G#] Why [Bb] won't [Eb] you? Yeah!

[C] Anyone who had a heart would love me, [Eb] too.

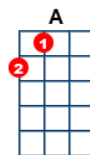


Anywhere

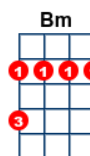
artist:Rita Ora writer:Ali Tamposi, Brian Lee, Nick Gale and Rita Ora

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ksdAs4LBRq8>

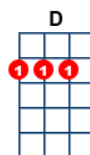
[Bm] Time flies by when the night is young
 [Bm] Daylight shines on an unexposed lo-[A]cation, location
 [Bm] Bloodshot eyes lookin' for the sun
 [Bm] Paradise, we live it, and we call it a va-[A]cation, vacation



You're [Bm] painting me a dream that I.
 Wouldn't be-[A]long in, wouldn't belong in



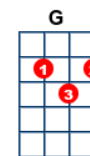
[Em] Over the hills and far a-[A]way
 A million miles from [D] L.A.
 Just anywhere away with [Bm] you
 [Em] I know we've got to get a-[A]way
 Someplace where no one knows our [D] name
 We'll find the start of something [G] new
 Just take me [Em] anywhere, take me [A] anywhere
 [D] Anywhere away with [G] you



[Bm] Truth comes out when we're blacking out
 [Bm] Looking for connection in a crowd of empty [A] faces, empty faces
 [Bm] Your secrets are the only thing I'm craving now
 [Bm] The good, and the bad, and the end 'cause I can [A] take it, I can take it



You're [Bm] painting me a dream that I. wouldn't be-[A]long in, wouldn't belong in



[Em] Over the hills and far a-[A]way
 A million miles from [D] L.A.
 Just anywhere away with [Bm] you
 [Em] I know we've got to get a-[A]way
 Someplace where no one knows our [D] name
 We'll find the start of something [G] new
 Just take me [Em] anywhere, take me [A] anywhere
 [D] Anywhere away with [G] you

[Em] Take me anywhere, oh, [A] anywhere
 [D] Anywhere away with [Bm] you take me anywhere

[Em] Over the hills and far a-[A]way
 A million miles from [D] L.A.
 Just anywhere away with [Bm] you
 [Em] I know we've got to get a-[A]way
 Someplace where no one knows our [D] name
 We'll find the start of something [G] new
 Just take me [Em] anywhere, take me [A] anywhere
 [D] Anywhere away with [Bm] you
 Just take me [Em] anywhere, take me [A] anywhere
 [D] Anywhere away with [G] you

[Em] Fun, little less fun
 Little less, [A] over, over, over, over, [D] me [Bm]

April Showers

artist:Al Jolson , writer:Louis Silvers and B. G. De Sylva

Al Jolson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z1Z0odJJj00>

Intro: (one downstroke on each chord of first verse)

[C] Life is [G] not a [C] highway [G] strewn with [C] flowers [G]
 [C] Still it [G] holds a [C] goodly [G] share of [C] bliss [B7]
 [Em] When the [B7] sun gives [Em] way to [B7] April [Em]
 showers [A7]
 [Dm] Here's the point that [D7] you should never [G] miss
 [Gdim] [G7]

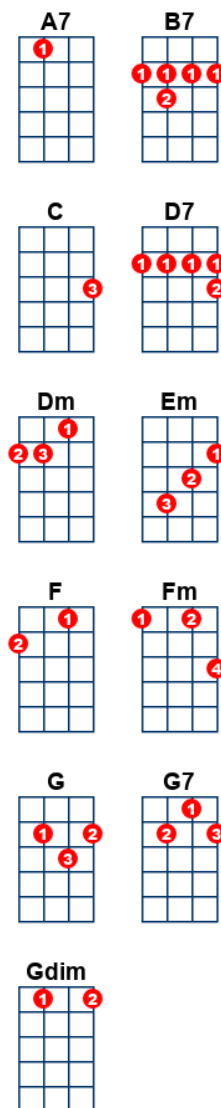
[NC] Though April [G7] Showers may come your [C] way
 They bring the [G7] flowers that bloom in [C] May
 So if it's [A7] raining have no re[Dm]grets
 Because [D7] it isn't raining rain you know
 It's [G7] raining violets

[NC] And where you [G7] see clouds upon the [C] hills
 You soon will [A7] see crowds of [Dm] daffo[A7]dils [Dm]
 So keep on [F] looking for a [Fm] bluebird
 And [C] listening for his [A7] song
 When[Dm]ever April [G7] showers come a[C]long [Gdim] [G7]

KAZOO INSTRUMENTAL:

[NC] Though April [G7] Showers may come your [C] way
They bring the [G7] flowers that bloom in [C] May
So if it's [A7] raining have no re[Dm]grets
Because [D7] it isn't raining rain you know
It's [G7] raining violets

[NC] And where you [G7] see clouds upon the [C] hills
 You soon will [A7] see crowds of [Dm] daffo[A7]dils [Dm]
 So keep on [F] looking for a [Fm] bluebird
 And [C] listening for his [A7] song
 When[Dm]ever April [G7] showers come a[C]long [C] [G7] [C]



Aquarius

artist:Fifth Dimension writer:James Rado & Gerome Ragni , Galt MacDermot

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WvnMXxWYAcY> Capo 3

Intro: [Am] [Am] [Am] [Am]

When the [Cmaj7] moon [D7] is in the [Em] seventh house
And [Cmaj7] Jupiter [D7] aligns with [Em] Mars
Then [Cmaj7] peace [D7] will guide the [Em] planets
And [C] love [D7-alt] will steer the [G] stars

(Spoken) This is the dawning of the
[F] Age of Aquarius Age of Aquarius [Am]
A[D]quarius A[Am]quarius

[G] Harmony and under[C]standing
[G] Sympathy and trust a[C]bounding
[G] No more falsehoods or de[C]risions
Golden [Am] living [G] dreams of [C] visions
[C] Mystic crystal [E7] reve[Am]lations
And the mind's true [Dm] libe[Em]ration
A[Dm]quarius A[Am]quarius

When the [Cmaj7] moon [D7] is in the [Em] seventh house
And [Cmaj7] Jupiter [D7] aligns with [Em] Mars
Then [Cmaj7] peace [D7] will guide the [Em] planets
And [C] love [D7-alt] will steer the [G] stars

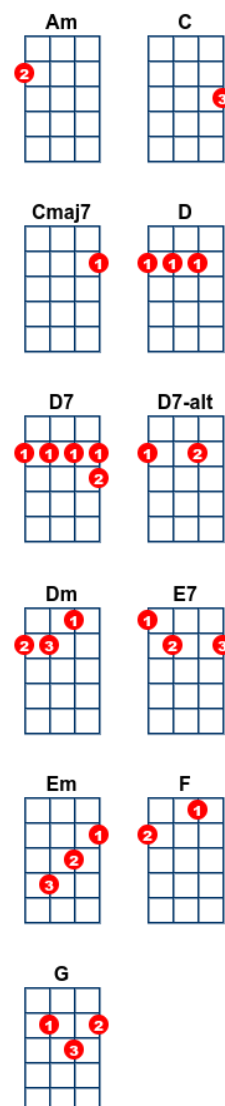
(Spoken) This is the dawning of the
[F] Age of Aquarius Age of Aquarius [Am]

A[D]quarius A[Am]quarius A[D]quarius A[Am]quarius A[D]quarius

Bridge:

[Am] Let the [E7] sunshine let the [Am] sunshine
Let the [F] sunshine [C] in
[Am] Let the [E7] sunshine let the [Am] sunshine
Let the [F] sunshine [C] in

Repeat Bridge until bored



Are My Ears On Straight?

artist:Gayla Peevey , writer:John Rox

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=58usOKtrpr8>

[C] I'm a little doll who was [G] dropped and broken
Falling off my mommy's [C] knee
[C] I'm a little doll who has just been mended
Now [D7] won't you tell me [G] please.

Are My [C] Ears On [Am] Straight, is my [F] nose in [D] place
[G7] Have I got a cute [C] expression on my face?
Are my [Am] blue eyes bright, [D] do I look all right?
To be [G7] taken home Christmas [C] Day?

When I [Am] first came here, just a [D] month ago.
[G7] Brought in by a little [C] girl who loved me so.
She began to [Am] cry, 'til they [D] told her I
Could be [G7] taken home Christmas [C] Day. [C7]

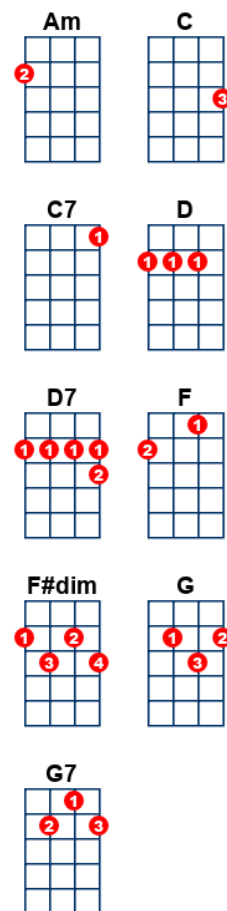
[F] Christmas time is drawing nearer, [C] and I'm [D7] getting [C] scared
[Am] Wish I [D7] could see [Am] in a mirror, [D7] how I've been re-
[G7]paired.
I'll be [C] called for [Am] soon, but I'm [F] worried [D7] so
[G7] Will she love me like she [C] did a month a-[G]go.

Are My [C] Ears On [Am] Straight? [D] I can hardly wait.
To be [G7] taken home Christmas [C] Day

Are My [C] Ears On [Am] Straight, is my [F] nose in [D] place
[G7] Have I got a cute [C] expression on my face?
Are my [Am] blue eyes bright, [D] do I look all right?
To be [G7] taken home Christmas [C] Day[C7]?

[F] Christmas time is drawing nearer, [C] and I'm [D7] getting [C] scared
[Am] Wish I [D7] could see [Am] in a mirror, [D7] how I've been re-[G7]paired.
I'll be [C] called for [Am] soon, but I'm [F] worried [D7] so
[G7] Will she love me like she [C] did a month a-[G]go.

Are My [C] Ears On [Am] Straight? [F] I can hardly [F#dim] wait.
To be [G] taken home [G7] Christmas [C] Day



Are You Lonesome Tonight

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Roy Turk and Lou Handman

Elvis Presley - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9XVdtX7uSnk>
(But in C)

Are you [D] lonesome to-[F#m]night?

Do you [Bm] miss me tonight?

Are you [D] sorry we [D7] drifted a-[G]part? [G7]

Does your [A] memory stray

To a [A7] bright summer day

When I kissed you and called you sweet [D] heart?

Do the [D7] chairs in your parlour

Seem [G] empty and bare?

Do you [E7] gaze at your doorstep

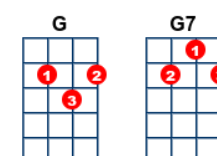
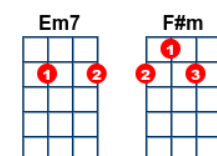
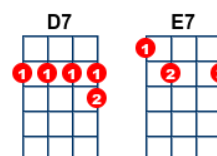
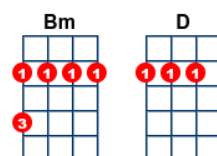
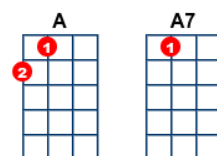
And [Em7] picture me [A] there?

Is your [D] heart filled with [F#m] pain?

Shall I [E7] come back again?

Tell me, [Em7] dear,

are you [A7] lonesome to-[D]night? [A7]



Arkansas is Nice

artist:Mark Edgar Stuart writer:Mark Edgar Stuart

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fiNIzVfUPVg>

Thanks Frank de Lathouder

[G] I never been to [Bm] California [Am] I don't know but I'd [D7] sure like to go
[G] Well I think [Bm] Arkansas is [Am] nice, [D7] it's all I know

[G] I never been to [Bm] California [Am] I don't know but I'd [D7] sure like to go
[G] Well I think [Bm] Arkansas is [Am] nice, [D7] it's all I know

I [G] stay'n at home, [Bm] work with the family [Am] clockin' in to [D7] sell my soul
[G] They say [Bm] Arkansas is [Am] nice, [D7] it's all they know

[G] I got a friend down in [Bm] Mississippi, [Am] he plays keys at The [D7] Waterhole
[G] He said the [Bm] west was always [Am] fine [D7]

[C] Ooo, I'm [G] lazy, I'm a [Am] fool, I'm a [G] fool for ya'
[C] I'm so [G] crazy for stayin' [Am] home, stayin' [G] home
[C] Sometimes I [G] wonder what it's [Am] like to move [G] away from ya'
[C] Though it's [G] always a [Am] dream just a [D7] dream

[G] Met a girl, [Bm] she's my lady [Am] I been with her for a year or [D7] so
[G] She thinks [Bm] Arkansas is [Am] nice, [D7] it's all she knows

[G] Late at night or if the [Bm] mornin's early [Am] we hear [D7] songs on my radio
[G] And none say [Bm] Arkansas is [Am] nice, but they don't [D7] know

[G] That things are hard when your [Bm] passin' thirty, [Am] never been outside of the [D7] lines
[G] I want to [Bm] see a stain of [Am] gold [D7]

[C] Ooo, I'm [G] lazy, I'm a [Am] fool, I'm a [G] fool for ya'
[C] I'm so [G] crazy for stayin' [Am] home, stayin' [G] home
[C] Sometimes I [G] wonder what it's [Am] like to move [G] away from ya'
[C] Though it's [G] always a [Am] dream just a [D7] dream

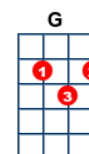
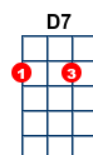
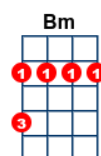
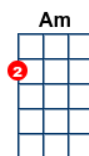
[G] I never been to [Bm] California [Am] I don't know but I'd [D7] sure like to go
[G] Well I think [Bm] Arkansas is [Am] nice, [D7] it's all I know

[G] I never been to [Bm] California [Am] I don't know but I'd [D7] sure like to go
[G] Well I think [Bm] Arkansas is [Am] nice, [D7] it's all I know

[G] I never been to [Bm] California [Am] I don't know but I'd [D7] sure like to go
[G] Well I think [Bm] Arkansas is [Am] nice, [D7] it's all I know

[G] I never been to [Bm] California [Am] I don't know but I'd [D7] sure like to go
[G] Well I think [Bm] Arkansas is [Am] nice, [D7] it's all I know

[G] I never been to [Bm] California [Am] I don't know but I'd [D7] sure like to go



Arms Of Mary

artist:Everly Brothers , writer:Iain Sutherland

Recorded by the Everly Brothers, Written by Ian Sutherland
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n5HuFcMNtvU> (in A)

[C] The lights shine [G7] down the valley
 [C] The wind blows [Dm] up the alley
 [C] Oh and how I wish I was
 [G7] Lying in the arms of [C] Mary

She took the [G7] pains of boyhood
 [C] And turned them [Dm] into feel good
 [C] Oh and how I wish was
 [G7] Lying in the arms of [C] Mary

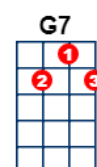
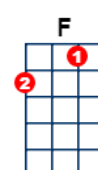
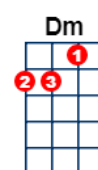
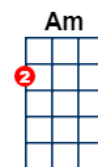
Mary was the [Em] girl who taught me
 All I [Am] had to know
 She put me [F] right on my first mis[G7]take
 Summer wasn't [Em] gone when I'd learned
 All she [Am] had to show
 She really [F] gave all a boy could [G7] take

[C] So now when [G7] I feel lonely
 [C] Still looking for the [Dm] one and only
 [C] That's when I wish I was
 [G7] Lying in the arms of [C] Mary

Mary was the [Em] girl who taught me
 All I [Am] had to know
 She put me [F] right on my first mis[G7]take
 Summer wasn't [Em] gone when I'd learned
 All she [Am] had to show
 She really [F] gave all a boy could [G7] take

[C] The lights shine [G7] down the valley
 [C] The wind blows [Dm] up the alley
 [C] Oh and how I wish I was
 [G7] Lying in the arms of [C] Mary

[G7] Lying in the arms of [C] Mary
 [F] Lying in the arms of [C] Mary
 [G7] Yeah yeah [C] yeah



Armstrong

artist:Reg Lindsay writer:John C. Stewart

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UB9G_nLrshY

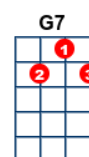
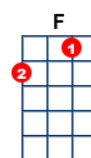
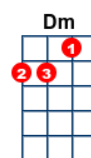
Thanks to Chris Hughes}

[C] Black boy in Chi-[Dm]cago [G7] playin' in the [C] street
 [C] Not enough to [Dm] wear [G7] not near enough to [C] eat
 [Dm] But don't you know he [Em] saw it
 [F] On a July after-[G7]noon
 [C] Saw a man named [Dm] Armstrong
 [G7] Walk upon the [C] moon

[C] Young girl in Cal-[Dm]cutta [G7] barely eight years [C] old
 [C] Flies round the [Dm] market place [G7] see she don't get [C] old
 [Dm] Don't you know she [Em] heard it
 [F] On a July after-[G7]noon
 [C] Heard a man named [Dm] Armstrong
 [G7] Walk upon the [C] moon
 [C] Heard a man named [Dm] Armstrong
 [G7] Walk upon the [C] moon

[C] Rivers gettin' [Dm] dirty [G7] wind is gettin' [C] bad
 [C] War and hate is [Dm] killin' up [G7] the only earth we [C] had
 [F] But the world all [Em] stopped to watch
 [Dm] On a July after-[G7]noon
 [C] Watched a man named [Dm] Armstrong
 [G7] Walk upon the [C] moon
 [C] Watched a man named [Dm] Armstrong
 [G7] Walk upon the [C] moon

[Dm] And I wonder if a [Em] long time ago
 [F] Somewhere in the uni-[C]verse
 [C] They watched a man named [Dm] Adam
 [G7] Walk upon the [C] earth



Arrogance, Ignorance and Greed

artist:Show of Hands writer:Steve Knightly

Show of Hands:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T-n8ITk6UWM>

Intro: [G] [Em] [G]

[G] All I wanted was a [D] home and a [Em] roof over our [G] heads
 [Am] Somewhere we could [C] call our own
 Feel [G] safer in our [C] beds
 [G] There was a storm of money [D] raining down
 It [C] only touched the [G] ground
 With a [D] loan I took I [C] can't repay and the crock of [D] gold you [G] found

[Em] At every [C] trough you stopped to [G] feed
 With your [Am] Arrogance, your [C] Ignorance and [G] Greed.

[G] I never was a [D] cautious man , I [C] spend more than I'm [G] paid
 But [D] those with something [C] put aside are the [G] ones that you be[C]trayed

With your [G] bonuses and expenses you [C] shovelled down your [G] throat
 Now you bit the hand that [Em] fed you, dear [C] God I hope you [G] choke

[Em] At every [C] trough you stopped to [G] feed
 With your [Am] Arrogance, your [C] Ignorance and [G] Greed.

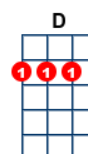
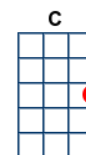
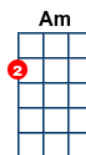
[Em] You're on your [C] yacht, we're on our [G] knees
 Through your [Am] Arrogance, your [C] Ignorance and [G] Greed.

[C] Toxics bring you tact and soul, [D] poisoned every watering hole
 Your [Em] probity, you ex[C]changed for [D] gold

[G] Working man stands in line, the [Em] market sets his [G] price
 No [Am] feather bed, no [G] golden egg, no one pays him [Em] twice [C]
 So where's your [G] thrift and your [D] caution, your [G] honest sound advice
 You know you've dealt yourself a [G] winning hand and [C] loaded every [G] dice

[Em] At every [C] trough you stopped to [G] feed
 With your [Am] Arrogance, your [C] Ignorance and [G] Greed.

[Em] I pray one [C] day we'll soon be [G] free from your [Am] absolute in[C]difference
 Your [Am] avarice, in[C]competence
 Your [Am] Arrogance, your [C] Ignorance and your [G] Greed.



As Tears Go By [C]

artist:The Rolling Stones , writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3P0COo6jSIY> (in G)

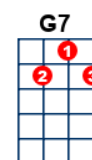
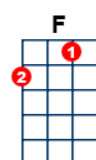
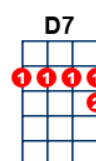
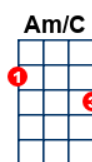
[C] It is the [D7] evening of the [F] day [G7]
 [C] I sit and [D7] watch the children [F] play [G7]
 [F] Smiling faces [G7] I can see
 [C] But not for [Am/C] me
 [F] I sit and watch as tears go [G7] by

[C] My riches [D7] can't buy every[F]thing [G7]
 [C] I want to [D7] hear the children [F] sing [G7]
 [F] All I hear [G7] is the sound
 Of [C] rain falling [Am/C] on the ground
 [F] I sit and watch as tears go [G7] by

[C] It is the [D7] evening of the [F] day [G7].
[C] I sit and [D7] watch the children [F] play [G7].
[F] Smiling faces [G7] I can see
[C] But not for [Am/C] me
[F] I sit and watch as tears go [G7] by

[C] It is the [D7] evening of the [F] day [G7]
 [C] I sit and [D7] watch the children [F] play [G7]
 [F] Doin' things I [G7] used to do
 [C] They think are [Am/C] new
 [F] I sit and watch as tears go [G7] by

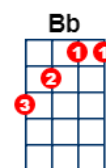
[C] Mmmm[D7]mmmm[F]mmmm[G7]
 [C] Mmmm[D7]mmmm[F]mmmm[G7] [C]



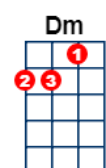
As Tears Go By [F]

artist:The Rolling Stones , writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

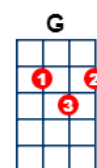
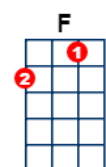
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wUItFzV17EU> (in G – capo on 2)



[F] It is the [G] evening of the [Bb] day [C]
 [F] I sit and [G] watch the children [Bb] play [C]
 [Bb] Smiling faces [C] I can see
 [F] But not for [Dm] me
 [Bb] I sit and watch as tears go [C] by



[F] My riches [G] can't buy every [Bb] thing [C]
 [F] I want to [G] hear the children [Bb] sing [C]
 [Bb] All I hear [C] is the sound
 [F] Of rain falling [Dm] on the ground
 [Bb] I sit and watch as tears go [C] by



Instrumental (verse chords)

[F] It is the [G] evening of the [Bb] day [C]
 [F] I sit and [G] watch the children [Bb] play [C]
 [Bb] Doin' things I [C] used to do
 [F] They think are [Dm] new
 [Bb] I sit and watch as tears go [C] by

[F] Mmmm[G]mmmm[Bb]mmmm[C]
 [F] Mmmm[G]mmmm[Bb]mmmm[C] [F]

As Tears Go By [G]

artist:Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger, Keith Richards, Andrew Loog Oldham

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wUItFzV17EU>

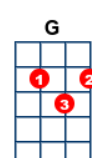
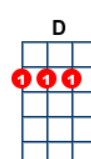
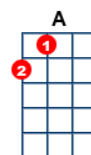
[G] It is the [A] evening of the [C] day [D]
 [G] I sit and [A] watch the children [C] play [D]
 [C] Smiling faces [D] I can see
 [G] But not for [Em] me
 [C] I sit and watch as tears go [D] by

[G] My riches [A] can't buy every-[C]thing [D]
 [G] I want to [A] hear the children [C] sing [D]
 [C] All I hear [D] is the sound
 [G] Of rain falling [Em] on the ground
 [C] I sit and watch as tears go [D] by

[G] It is the [A] evening of the [C] day [D]
[G] I sit and [A] watch the children [C] play [D]
[C] Smiling faces [D] I can see
[G] But not for [Em] me
[C] I sit and watch as tears go [D] by

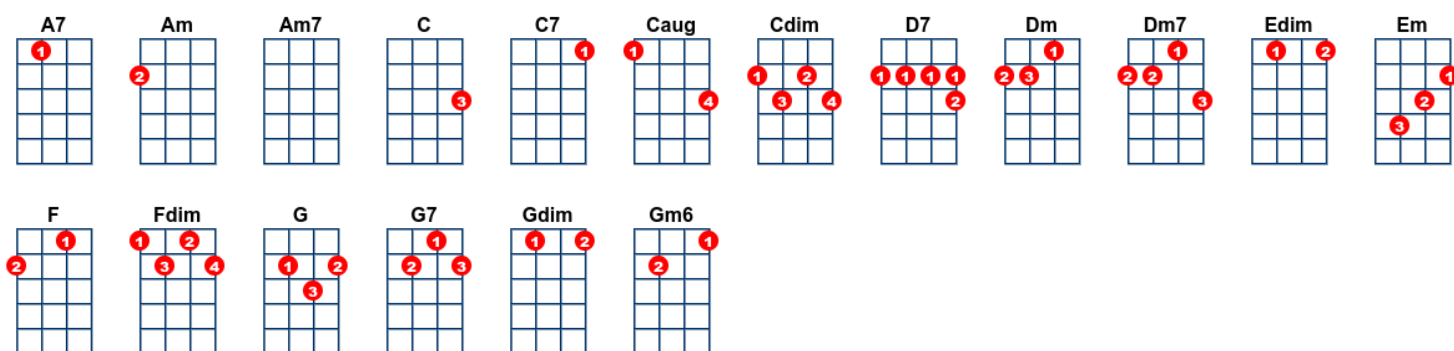
[G] It is the [A] evening of the [C] day [D]
 [G] I sit and [A] watch the children [C] play [D]
 [C] Doin' things I [D] used to do
 [G] They think are [Em] new
 [C] I sit and watch as tears go [D] by

[G] Mmmm[A]mmmm[C]mmmm[D]
 [G] Mmmm[A]mmmm[C]mmmm[D] [G]



As Time Goes By

artist:Dooley Wildon writer:Herman Hupfeld



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l18IOqI-uEo> Capo on 1st fret

You [Dm7] must remember [G7] this
 [Gm6] A kiss is just a [Fdim] kiss
 [C] A sigh is just a [Dm7] sigh [Cdim] [Em]
 The [D7] fundamental things a[G7]pply
 As [Dm7] time [G7] goes [C] by. [Edim] [Dm7] [G7]

And [Dm7] when two lovers [G7] woo
 They [Gm6] still say ` I love [Fdim] you'
 On [C] that you can [Dm7] rely [Cdim] [Em]
 No [D7] matter what the future [G7] brings
 As [Dm7] time [G7] goes [C] by [Fdim] [C] [C7]

[F] Moonlight and love songs [A7] never out of date
 [Dm] Hearts full of passion, [Cdim] jealousy and hate
 [Am] Woman needs [Caug] man and [Am7] man must have his [D7] mate
 That [G7] no one [Gdim] can [G7] deny

It's [Dm7] still the same old [G7] story
 A [Gm6] fight for love and [Fdim] glory
 [C] A case of do or [Dm7] die [Cdim] [Em]
 The [D7] world will always welcome [G7] lovers
 As [Dm7] time [G] goes [C] by [Fdim] [C]

Ashes To Ashes

artist:David Bowie writer:David Bowie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HyMm4rJemtI> Capo 1

[Am] [G] [Dm] [Am] x4

[G] Do you remember a guy that's been, [Em] in such an early song

[C] I've heard a rumour from Ground Control, [D] oh no, don't say it's true

[F] They got a message from the Action Man,

[C] I'm happy, [Em] hope you're happy [F] too

I've loved and I've needed [G] love, sordid de-[E]tails following

[A] The shrieking of nothing is killing, just [E] pictures of Jap girls in synthesis and I

[G] Ain't got no money and I ain't got no hair [D]

[F] But I'm hoping to kick, but the planet is [C] glowing [Em]

[F] Ashes to ashes, [G] funk to funky

[C] We know Major [Am] Tom's a junkie

[F] Strung out in heaven's [G] high

Hitting an [Am] all time [G] low [Dm] [Am]

[G] Time and again I tell myself, [Em] I'll stay clean tonight

[C] But the little green wheels are following [D] me, oh no, not again

[F] I'm stuck with a valuable friend, [C] I'm happy, [Em] hope you're happy [F] too

One flash of light, [G] but no smoking pis-[E]tol

[A] I've never done good things, [E] I've never done bad things

[G] I never did anything out of the [D] blue, woh-oh-oh

[F] Want an axe to break the ice, [C] wanna come down right [Em] now

[F] Ashes to ashes, [G] funk to funky

[C] We know Major [Am] Tom's a junkie

[F] Strung out in heaven's [G] high

Hitting an [Am] all time [G] low [Dm] [Am] [G]

[Dm] My mother said to [Am] get things done

You'd [G] better not mess with [Dm] Major Tom

[Am] My mother said to [G] get things done

You'd [Dm] better not mess with [Am] Major Tom

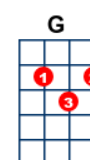
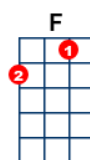
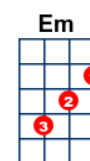
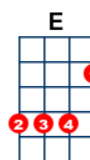
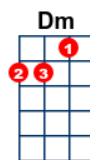
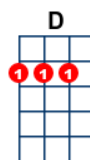
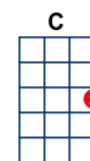
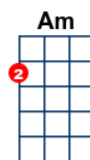
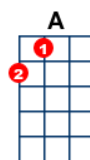
[G] My mother said to [Dm] get things done

You'd [Am] better not mess with [G] Major Tom

[Dm] My mother said to [Am] get things done

You'd [G] better not mess with [Dm] Major Tom

[Am] [G] [Dm] x3



Ask Me Why

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6ed7Y3SdMrE> Capo 2

[D] I [Em7] love [F#m] you woo woo wo woo [Em]
'cos you tell me things I [D] want to know

[D] And [Em7] it's [F#m] true woo woo wo woo
[Em] that it really only [D] goes to show [F#7] that I know
That [Bm] I I I I [G] should never ever ever be [E] blue [A]

[D] Now [Em7] you're [F#m] mine
[Em] my happiness near [D] makes me cry
[D] And [Em7] in [F#m] time [Em] you'll understand
the [D] reason why [F#7] if I cry. it's [Bm] not because I'm sad.
But you're the [G] only love that I've ever [D] had [Daug]

I can't believe [G] [A7] it's happened to [D] me [Daug]
I can't conceive [G] [A7] of any more [D] misery

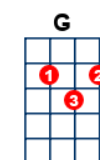
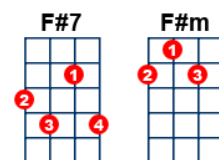
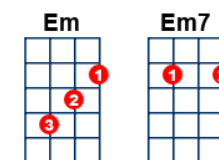
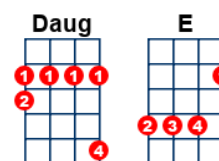
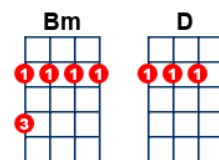
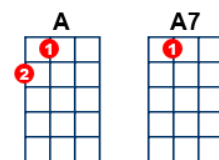
[D] Ask [Em7] me [F#m] why, I'll say I [G] love you
And I'm [F#m] always thinking of [G] you oo [D]
[D] I [Em7] love [F#m] you woo woo wo woo
[Em] 'cos you tell me things I [D] want to know

[D] And [Em7] it's [F#m] true woo woo wo woo
[Em] that it really only [D] goes to show [F#7] that I know
That [Bm] I I I I [G] should never ever ever be [E] blue [A]

[D] Ask [Em7] me [F#m] why, I'll say I
[G] love you And I'm [F#m] always thinking of [G] you oo [D]

I can't believe [G] [A7] it's happened to [D] me [Daug]
I can't conceive [G] [A7] of any more [D] misery

[D] Ask [Em7] me [F#m] why, I'll say I [G] love you
And I'm [F#m] always thinking of [G] you oo [D] [G] you ooo [D] [G] you oo [D]



At Seventeen

artist:Janis Ian , writer:Janis Ian

Janis Ian: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VMUz2TNMvL0>

I [C] learned the truth at seventeen
That [Dm] love was meant for beauty queens
and [G7] high school girls with clear skinned smiles
who [C] married young and then retired
The [C] valentines I never knew,
the [Dm] friday nights, charades of youth
were [G7] spent on one more beautiful
At [C] seventeen I learned the truth

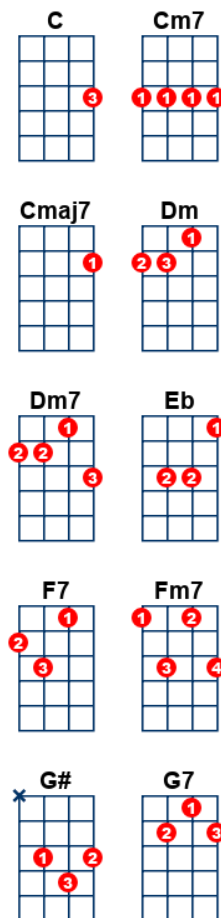
And [Eb] those of us with ravaged faces,
[Dm] lacking in the [G7] social graces
[Cm7] Desp'rately re-[Fm7]mained at home
[Cm7] inventing lovers [Fm7] on the phone
Who [G#] called and say "come [G7] dance with me"
and [Cm7] murmured vague ob-[Fm7]scenities
[Dm7] It isn't all it seems at [G7] seventeen

A [C] brown eyed girl in hand-me-downs,
whose [Dm] name I never could pronounce said
"[G7] Pity, please, the ones who serve,
they [C] only get what they deserve.
The [C] rich relationed home-town queen [Dm] marries into what she needs
A [G7] guarantee of company and [C] haven for the elderly"

Re[Eb] member those who win the game, [Dm7] lose the love they [G7] sought to gain
In [Cm7] debentures of [Fm7] quality and [Cm7] dubious in-[Fm7]tegrity
Their [G#] small town eyes will [G7] gape at you in [Cm7] dull surprise when [F7] payment due
[Dm7] exceeds accounts received at [G7] seventeen

To [C] those of us who know the pain of [Dm] valentines that never came,
and [G7] those whose name were never called when [C] choosing side at basketball
It [C] was long ago and far away The [Dm] world was younger than today
and [G7] dreams were all they gave for free to [C] ugly duckling girls like me

We all [Eb] play the game and when we dare to [Dm7] cheat ourselves at [G7] solitaire
In-[Cm7]venting lovers [Fm7] on the phone, re-[Cm7]penting other [Fm7] lives unknown
that [G#] call and say "Come [G7] dance with me", and [Cm7] murmur vague ob-[Fm7]scenities
[Dm7] at ugly girls like me, at [G7] seventeen [C] [Cmaj7]



At Seventeen - Alt

artist:Janis Ian writer:Janis Ian

Thanks to Caren Park - there is a key change to Eb during song

[Cadd9] [C] [Cmaj7] [C] x2

I [Cadd9] learned the [C] truth at [Cmaj7] seven-[C]teen
That [Dm] love was meant for [Aaug] beauty [Dm] queens
and [G7] high school girls with [G7sus4] clear-skinned [G7] smiles
who [Cadd9] married [C] young and [Cmaj7] then re-[C]tired
[Cadd9] [C] [Cmaj7] [C]

The [Cadd9] valen-[C]tines I [Cmaj7] never [C] knew,
the [Dm] friday night char-[Aaug]ades of [Dm] youth
were [G7] spent on one more [G7sus4] beauti-[G7]ful
At [Cadd9] seven-[C]teen I [Cmaj7] learned the [C] truth
[Cadd9] [C] [Cmaj7] [C]

And [Eb] those of us with [Ebsus4] ravaged faces,
[Dm] lacking in the [G7] social graces
[Cm] Desperately re-[Fm]mained at home
[Cm] inventing lovers [Fm] on the phone
Who [Abmaj7] called and say "come [G7] dance with me"
and [Cm7] murmured vague ob-[Fm]scenities
[Dm7] It isn't all it seems at [G7] seventeen [G7sus4] [G7]

A [Cadd9] brown-eyed [C] girl in [Cmaj7] hand-me-[C]downs,
whose [Dm] name I never [Aaug] could pro-[Dm]nounce
said "[G7] Pity, please, the [G7sus4] ones who [G7] serve,
they [Cadd9] only [C] get what [Cmaj7] they de-[C]serve
[Cadd9] [C] [Cmaj7] [C]

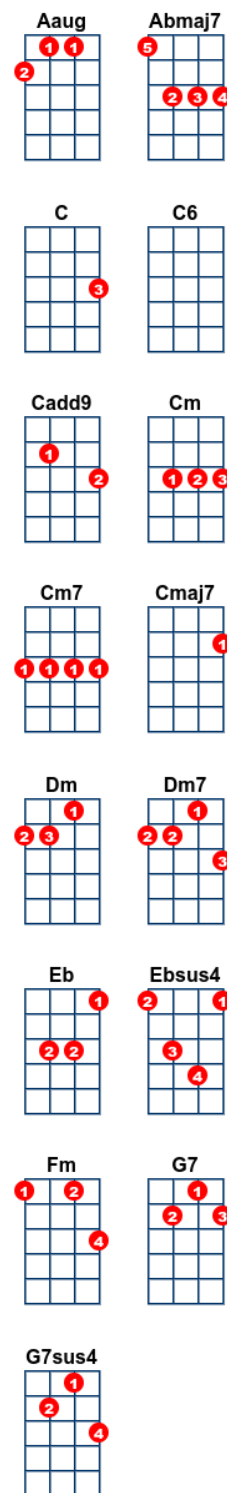
The [Cadd9] rich-[C]related [Cmaj7] home-town [C] queen
[Dm] marries into [Aaug] what she [Dm] needs
With a [G7] guarantee of [G7sus4] compa-[G7]ny
and [Cadd9] haven [C] for the [Cmaj7] elder-[C]ly [Cadd9] [C] [Cmaj7] [C]

Re-[Eb]member those who [Ebsus4] win the [Eb] game,
[Dm] lose the love they [G7] sought to gain
In [Cm] debentures of [Fm] quality and [Cm] dubious in-[Fm]tegrity
Their [Abmaj7] small-town eyes will [G7] gape at you
in [Cm] dull surprise when [Fm] payment due
[Dm7] exceeds accounts received at [G7] seventeen [G7sus4] [G7]
[Cadd9] [C] [Cmaj7] [C] x2

To [Cadd9] those of [C] us who [Cmaj7] knew the [C] pain
of [Dm] valentines that [Aaug] never [Dm] came,
and [G7] those whose names were [G7sus4] never [G7] called
when [Cadd9] choosing [C] sides for [Cmaj7] basket-[C]ball
[Cadd9] [C] [Cmaj7] [C]

It was [Cadd9] long [C] ago and [Cmaj7] far a-[C]way
The [Dm] world was younger [Aaug] than [Dm7] today
and [G7] dreams were all they [G7sus4] gave for [G7] free
[Cadd9] to ugly [C] duckling [Cmaj7] girls like [C6] me [Cadd9] [C] [Cmaj7] [C]

We all [Eb] play the game and [Ebsus4] when we [Eb] dare
to [Dm] cheat ourselves at [G7] solitaire
In-[Cm]venting lovers [Fm] on the phone,
re-[Cm]penting other [Fm] lives unknown
that [Abmaj7] call and say "Come [G7] dance with me", and [Cm] murmur vague ob-[Fm]scenities
[Dm] at ugly girls like me, at [G7] seventeen [G7sus4] [G7] [Cadd9] [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cadd9]



At The Hop

artist:Danny & the Juniors writer:Artie Singer, John Medora, and David White

Danny & The Juniors - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xbqP4vrbY_4 Capo 1

Intro: [G] Bah-bah-bah-bah, [Em] bah-bah-bah-bah,
[C] Bah-bah-bah-bah, [D7] bah-bah-bah-bah at the [G] hop!

Verse 1:

Well, you [G] can rock it, you can roll it,
You can stomp and even stroll it at the hop [G7]
When the [C7] record starts a spinnin',
You calypso when you chicken at the [G] hop
Do the [D7] dance sensation that is [C7] sweepin' the nation at the [G] hop

Chorus:

Ah, [G] let's go to the hop, let's go to the [G7] hop, (oh baby),
[C7] Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), [G] let's go to the hop
[D7] Come [C7] on, [G] let's go to the hop

Verse 2:

Well, you can [G] swing it, you can groove it,
You can really start to move it at the hop [G7]
Where the [C7] jumpin' is the smoothest,
And the music is the coolest at the [G] hop
All the [D7] cats and chicks can [C7] get their kicks at the [G] hop. Let's go!

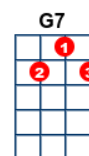
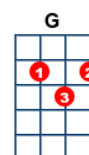
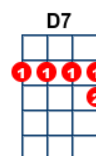
Chorus:

Ah, [G] let's go to the hop, let's go to the [G7] hop, (oh baby),
[C7] Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), [G] let's go to the hop
[D7] Come [C7] on, [G] let's go to the hop. Let's go!

Instrumental: [G] [G7] [C7] [G] [D7] [C7] [G] (Chorus chords)

Repeat Verse 1, Chorus, Verse 2, Chorus

[G] Bah-bah-bah-bah, [Em] bah-bah-bah-bah,
[C] Bah-bah-bah-bah, [D7] bah-bah-bah-bah at the [G] hop!



At The Mercy Of The Tide

artist:Tom Hood and The Tropical Sons , writer:Tom Hood

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7w62Puch-VA>

Thanks - copyright Tom Hood - slow Reggae

[Dm] [Gm] [Dm] [A] [Dm]

Against a southbound [Dm] wind - I'm going for a ride
Flying on my [Gm] horse, I Look for Lucy in the [Dm] Sky
Spinning round and [A] round - I'm at the mercy of the [Dm] tide

Catch the setting [Dm] sun - I've got nothing to hide
I'm feeling no [Gm] pain - I've got luck on my [Dm] side
Spinning round and [A] round - I'm at the mercy of the [Dm] tide

The mercy of the [Bb] tide - I'm at the mercy of the [Dm] tide
I can't see the [A7] light - I cant see the [Dm] light
The mercy of the [Bb] tide - I'm at the mercy of the [Dm] tide
I can't see the [A7] light - I cant see the [Dm] light

Rather good solo here - based on the following - your turn

Against a southbound [Dm] wind - I'm going for a ride
Flying on my [Gm] horse, I Look for Lucy in the [Dm] Sky
Spinning round and [A] round - I'm at the mercy of the [Dm] tide

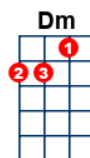
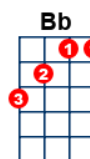
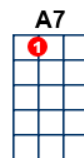
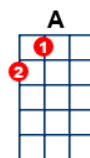
[Bb] When the fog rolls in - I feel the [Dm] devil.. by my side
[A] My watch don't work no more - I Just [Dm] want to run and hide
[Bb] Locked in these chains today I'm [Dm] stuck here high and dry
And there's [Bb] nothing I can [A] do!!!!

When the cold rain [Dm] falls - look for shelter inside
Praying for the [Gm] sun - to get me warm and [Dm] dry
Turning round and [A7] round - I'm at the mercy of the [Dm] tide

The mercy of the [Bb] tide - I'm at the mercy of the [Dm] tide
I can't see the [A7] light - I cant see the [Dm] light
The mercy of the [Bb] tide - I'm at the mercy of the [Dm] tide
I can't see the [A7] light - I cant see the [Dm] light

repeat and fade

I can't see the [A7] light - I cant see the [Dm] light



Auld Lang Syne

artist:Slade writer:Robbie Burns

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AmMumLghSeA>

A minute in gives the dynamics!!

Should [C] auld acquaintance [G7] be forgot and
[C] never brought to [F] mind?

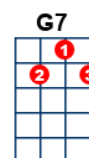
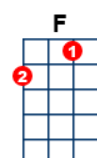
Should [C] auld acquaintance be [G7] forgot and
[F] days of [G7] auld lang [C] syne?

[G7] For [C] auld lang [G7] syne, my dear,

For [C] auld [C7] lang [F] syne

We'll [C] take a cup of [G7] kindness yet,

For [F] auld [G7] lang [C] syne.



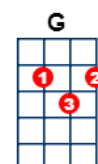
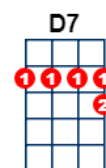
Aussie Anthem

artist:Warrnambool Ukulele Group , writer:Warrnambool Ukulele Group

thanks to Warrnambool Ukulele Group
<https://warrnamboolukulelegroup.wordpress.com/>

To the tune of Football, Meat Pies, Kangaroos and Holden Cars

<http://www.standard.net.au/story/5192007/ukes-put-out-top-tune-for-oz-day/?cs=72>



[G] Southern Cross, Red and Blue, Kangaroo and [D7] one Emu
 Barrier Reef, Opera House, MCG and [G] Uluru
 Milo, Vegemite, Honey Joys and [D7] Freddo Frogs
 Lamingtons, Sausages, Tomato Sauce and [G] Chocolate Logs

[G] Southern Cross, Red and Blue, Kangaroo and [D7] one Emu
Barrier Reef, Opera House, MCG and [G] Uluru

[G] Crocodiles, Big White Sharks, Octopus and [D7] Jelly Fish
 Bull Ants, Funnel Webs, Eastern Browns and [G] Stone Fish
 Sugar Drinks, Flavoured Milk, Potato Chips and [D7] Ice Cold Beers
 Muffin Tops, Blue Singlets, Hot Cars with [G] Big Mag wheels

Kazoo over

[G] Southern Cross, Red and Blue, Kangaroo and [D7] one Emu
Barrier Reef, Opera House, MCG and [G] Uluru

[G] Cooking Shows, TV Soaps, Sitcoms [D7] and Cash to Win
 Facebook, Shock Jocks, Tabloid News and [G] Market Spin
 Footy Games, Big Bash, Australian Open and [D7] Melbourne Cup
 High Opera, Wiggles songs, Rock & Roll and [G] Country Stuff

Kazoo over

[G] Southern Cross, Red and Blue, Kangaroo and [D7] one Emu
Barrier Reef, Opera House, MCG and [G] Uluru

[G] Sandy Beaches, White Topped Waves, Burning Skin in the [D7] Hot Dry Sun
 Blue Mountains, Red Deserts, Yellow Wattles and [G] a Tall White Gum
 Feel the Wind, See the Earth, Smell Frangipani and [D7] Hear a Ceildh
 Didgeridoos, Gum Leaves, Clap Sticks and [G] Ukulele

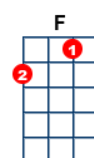
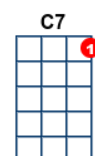
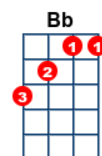
Aussie Jingle Bells

artist:Colin Buchanan, Greg Champion writer:James Lord Pierpont, Colin Buchanan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XKZYGW1grNw> But in F#

Thanks to Chris Hughes

[F] Dashing through the bush in a rusty Holden [Bb] ute,
kickin' up the [C7] dust. Esky in the [F] boot
Kelpie by my side, singing Christmas [Bb] songs
It's summer and I'm [C7] wearing just my singlet, shorts and [F] thongs.



Oh Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells Jingle all the way
[Bb] Christmas in Aus-[F]tralia on a [C7] scorching summers day hey!
[F] Jingle Bells Jingle Bells Christmas time is beaut'
[Bb] oh what fun it [F] is to ride in a [C7] rusty Holden [F] ute.

Engine's getting hot, we dodge a kanga-[Bb]roo
Swaggie climbs [C7] aboard, he is welcome [F] too,
All the family's there, sitting by the [Bb] pool,
Christmas day the [C7] Aussie way, by the barbe-[F]cue

Oh Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells Jingle all the way
[Bb] Christmas in Aus-[F]tralia on a [C7] scorching summers day hey!
[F] Jingle Bells Jingle Bells Christmas time is beaut'
[Bb] oh what fun it [F] is to ride in a [C7] rusty Holden [F] ute.

Come the afternoon, Grandpa has a [Bb] doze
The kids and Uncle [C7] Bruce are swimming in their [F] clothes,
The time has come to go, we take a family [Bb] snap
We pack the car and [C7] all shoot through before the washing [F] up!

Oh Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells Jingle all the way
[Bb] Christmas in Aus-[F]tralia on a [C7] scorching summers day hey!
[F] Jingle Bells Jingle Bells Christmas time is beaut'
[Bb] oh what fun it [F] is to ride in a [C7] rusty Holden [F] ute.

Autumn Leaves - Alt

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Joseph Kosma, Jacques Prévert, Johnny Mercer

French version: Jacques Andre Marie Prévert

English version: Johnny Mercer, 1947

First piano solo (Roger Williams) to reach #1 on Billboard Top 100, 1955

Recorded by Jo Stafford, 1957

Thanks to Don Hanna for this

Here's Willie on YouTube:

.....[Autumn Leaves V1](#)

.....[Autumn Leaves V2](#)

Key of Cm; 4/4 time; 81 BPM

Instrumental

[\[Cm\]_\[Fm7\]_\[Bb7\]_\[Ebmaj7\]_\(6 2 5 1\),_\[Abmaj7\]_\[Dm7b5\]_\[G7b9\]_\[Cm\]_\(7\7 2\6 3/7 6\).](#)

each dot below represents an eighth note rest, ie .. = 1 quarter note rest

..The falling [\[Fm7\]](#) leaves, [\[Bb7\]](#)..drift by my [\[Ebmaj7\]](#) window
[\[Abmaj7\]](#)..The autumn [\[Dm7b5\]](#) leaves, [\[G7b9\]](#)..of red and [\[Cm\]](#) gold

[\[Cm\]](#)..I see your [\[Fm7\]](#) lips [\[Bb7\]](#)..the summer [\[Ebmaj7\]](#) kisses
[\[Abmaj7\]](#)..The sun-burned [\[Dm7b5\]](#) hands [\[G7b9\]](#) I used to [\[Cm\]](#) hold

[\[Cm7\]](#)....Since you [\[Dm7b5\]](#) went away,[\[G7b9\]](#)..the days grow [\[Cm\]](#) long
[\[Cm\]](#)..And soon I'll [\[Fm7\]](#) hear, [\[Bb7\]](#)..old winter's [\[Ebmaj7\]](#) song

[\[Abmaj7\]](#)....But I [\[Abmaj7\]](#) miss you most of [\[G7b9\]](#) all my [\[Cm7\]](#) dar-ling
[\[Cm7\]](#).....When [\[Dm7b5\]](#) au-tumn [\[G7b9\]](#) leaves start to [\[Cm\]](#) fall

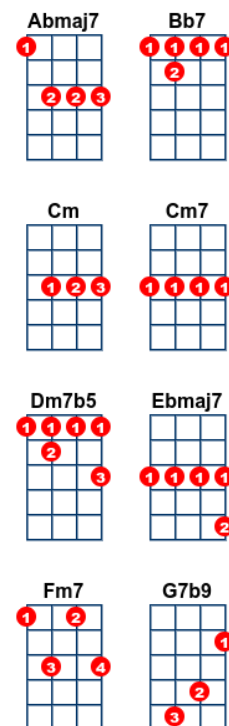
[\[Abmaj7\]](#)....But I [\[Dm7b5\]](#) miss you [\[Dm7b5\]](#) most of [\[G7b9\]](#) all my [\[Cm7\]](#) dar-ling
[\[Cm7\]](#).....When [\[Dm7b5\]](#) au-tumn [\[G7b9\]](#) leaves start to [\[Cm\]](#) fall
[\[Cm\]](#)..The falling [\[Fm7\]](#) leaves, [\[Bb7\]](#)..drift by my [\[Ebmaj7\]](#) window
[\[Abmaj7\]](#)..The autumn [\[Dm7b5\]](#) leaves, [\[G7b9\]](#)..of red and [\[Cm\]](#) gold

[\[Cm7\]](#)....Since you [\[Dm7b5\]](#) went away, [\[G7b9\]](#)..the days grow [\[Cm\]](#) long
[\[Cm\]](#)..And soon I'll [\[G7b9\]](#) hear, [\[Bb7\]](#)..old winter's [\[Ebmaj7\]](#) song

[\[Abmaj7\]](#)....But I [\[Dm7b5\]](#) miss you most of [\[G7b9\]](#) all my [\[Cm7\]](#) dar-ling
[\[Cm7\]](#).....When [\[Dm7b5\]](#) au-tumn [\[G7b9\]](#) leaves start to [\[Cm\]](#) fall

[\[Abmaj7\]](#)....But I [\[Dm7b5\]](#) miss you most of [\[G7b9\]](#) all my [\[Cm7\]](#) dar-ling
[\[Cm7\]](#).....When [\[Dm7b5\]](#) au-tumn [\[G7b9\]](#) leaves start to [\[Cm\]](#) fall

[\[Cm7\]](#).....When [\[Dm7b5\]](#) au-tumn [\[G7b9\]](#) leaves start to [\[Cm\]](#) fall



Autumn Leaves [Am]

artist:Everly Brothers , writer:Joseph Kosma, Jacques Prévert, Johnny Mercer
Jacques Andre Marie

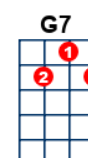
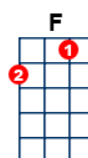
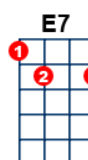
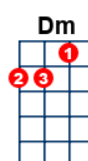
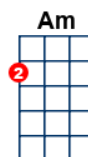
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xXBNIApwh0c> Capo on 1st fret -
Wow !!

[Am] The falling [Dm] leaves [G7] drift by the [C] window
The Autumn [Dm] leaves [E7] of red and [Am] gold
I see your [Dm] lips [G7] the summer [C] kisses
The sun-burned [Dm] hands [E7] I used to [Am] hold

Since you [E7] went away the days grow [Am] long
And soon I'll [G7] hear old winter's [C] song
But I [F] miss you [Dm] most of [E7] all my [Am] dar-ling
When [Dm] Au-tumn [E7] leaves start to [Am] fall

Since you [E7] went away the days grow [Am] long
And soon I'll [G7] hear old winter's [C] song
But I [F] miss you [Dm] most of [E7] all my [Am] darling
When [Dm] Autumn [E7] leaves start to [Am] fall [Dm]

When Autumn [E7] leaves start to [Am] fall [Dm] [E7] [Am]



Autumn Leaves [Bm], The

artist:Eric Clapton writer:Joseph Kosma, Jacques Prévert,
Johnny Mercer

Joseph Kosma and Jacques Andre Marie - Eric Clapton:

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yC_Z-D-FS6k

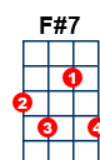
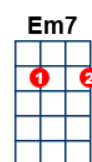
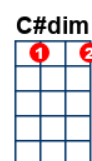
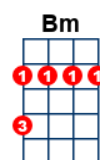
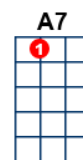
[Bm]

[Bm] The falling [Em7] leaves
[A7] Drift by my [Dmaj7] window
[Gmaj7] The falling [C#dim] leaves
Of [F#7] red and [Bm] gold

[Bm] I see your [Em7] lips
[A7] The summer [Dmaj7] kisses
[Gmaj7] The sunburned [C#dim] hands
[F#7] I used to [Bm] hold

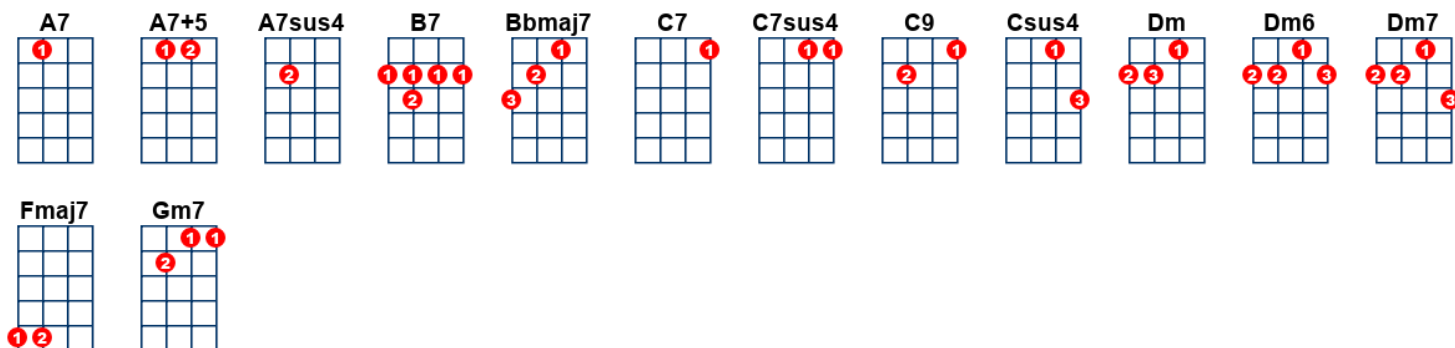
[Bm] Since you [C#dim] went away
[F#7] The days grow [Bm] long
[Bm] And soon I'll [Em7] hear
[A7] Old winter's [Dmaj7] song
[Dmaj7] But I [C#dim] miss you
[C#dim] Most of [F#7] all
[F#7] My [Bm] Darling

[Bm] When autumn [Gmaj7] leaves
[F#7] Begin to [Bm] fall



Autumn Leaves [Dm]

artist:Everly Brothers , Niccolo Sovilla , writer:Joseph Kosma, Jacques Prevert, Johnny Mercer, Jacques Andre Marie



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xXBNlApwh0c> In Bb

Arranged by Niccolo Sovilla (slight mod by me, hope it hasn't ruined it !!)

<https://www.youtube.com/user/niccolosovillamusic/videos>

His Facebook:<https://www.facebook.com/niccolosovillamusic>

[Dm] The falling [Gm7] leaves [C7] drift by the [Fmaj7] window

[Bbmaj7] The Autumn [C9] leaves [A7]

of [A7+5] red and [Dm] gold [Dm7]

I see your [Gm7] lips, [C7] the summer [Fmaj7] kisses

The [Bbmaj7] sun-burned [C9] hands [A7]

I [A7+5] used to [Dm] hold [Dm7]

Since you went a[A7]way

[A7sus4] the [A7] days grow [Dm] long

[Dm7] And soon I'll [Csus4] hear

[C7sus4] old [C7] winter's [Dm] song

[Dm7] But I [C9] miss you most of [A7] all

my [Dm] dar-ling [B7]

When [C9] Au-tumn [A7] leaves [A7sus4]

[A7+5] start to [Dm] fall

Since you went a-[A7]way [A7sus4] the [A7] days grow [Dm] long

[Dm7] And soon I'll [Csus4] hear [C7sus4] old [C7] winter's [Dm] song

[Dm7] But I [C9] miss you most of [A7] all my [Dm] dar-ling [B7]

When [C9] Au-tumn [A7] leaves [A7sus4] [A7+5] start to [Dm] fall

[Dm6]

Autumn Leaves [Dm], The

artist:Eric Clapton writer:Joseph Kosma, Jacques Prévert, Johnny Mercer

Joseph Kosma and Jacques Andre Marie – Eric Clapton:

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yC_Z-D-FS6k in Bm

[Dm7]

[Dm7] The falling [Gm7] leaves

[C7] Drift by my [Am] window [Dm7]

The falling [Gm7] leaves

Of [C7] red and [Dm7] gold

[Dm7] I see your [Gm7] lips

[C7] The summer [Am7] kisses [Dm7]

The sunburned [Gm7] hands

[C7] I used to [Dm7] hold

[Dm7] Since you [E7] went away

[Am7] The days grow [Dm7] long

[Dm7] And soon I'll [Gm7] hear

[C7] Old winter's [Am7] song [Dm7]

But I [Gm7] miss you

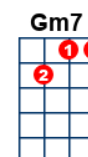
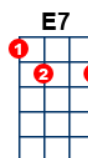
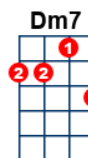
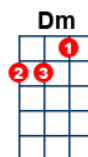
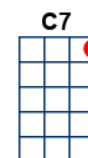
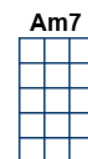
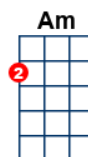
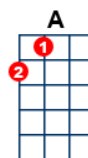
Most of [C7] all

My [Am] Darling [Dm7]

When autumn [E7] leaves [A]

[Dsus4] Begin to [Dm] fall

Repeat



Away In A Manger

artist:Children Love To Sing writer:Traditional

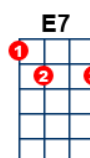
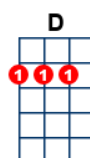
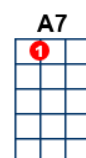
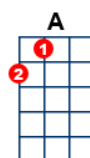
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AnwO_0DrpCk Capo 3

[D] Away in [G] a [D] manger, no crib for a [Em] bed
The [A7] little Lord [D] Jesus lay [E7] down his sweet [A7] head.
The [D] stars in [G] the [D] bright sky, looked down where he
[Em] lay.

The [A7] little Lord [D] Jesus
a-[G]sleep on [A7] the [D] hay.

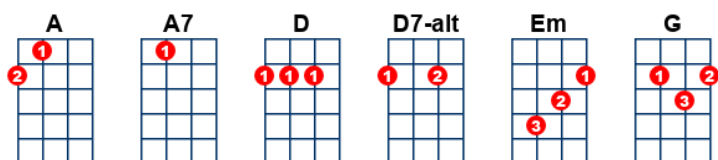
[D] The cattle [G] are [D] lowing, the baby a-[Em]wakes,
But [A7] little Lord [D] Jesus no [E7] crying he [A7] makes.
I [D] love Thee, [G] Lord [D] Jesus, look down from the [Em] sky
And [A7] stay by my [D] cradle
'til [G] morning [A7] is [D] nigh.

[D] Be near me, [G] Lord [D] Jesus, I ask Thee to [Em] stay
Close [A7] by me for-[D]ever, and [E7] love me, I [A7] pray
Bless [D] all the [G] dear [D] children in thy tender [Em] care,
And [A7] take us to [D] heaven,
to [G] live with [A7] Thee [D] there. [A] [D]



Away In A Manger (colonial arrangement)

artist: Martina McBride writer: Traditional



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WisMfuTZva0> Capo 1

Thanks to Frank de Lathouder and Jackie Stanek for this version

[D] Away in a [D7-alt] manger, no [G] crib for a [D] bed
 The [A] little Lord [A7] Jesus lay [G] down his sweet [D] head.
 The stars in the [D7-alt] sky, looked [G] down where he [D] lay.
 The [A7] little Lord [D] Jesus a-[Em]sleep on [A7] the [D] hay.

[D] The cattle are [D7-alt] lowing, the [G] baby a-[D]wakes,
 But [A] little [A7] Lord Jesus no [G] crying he [D] makes.
 I love Thee, Lord [D7-alt] Jesus, look [G] down from the [D] sky
 And [A7] stay by my [D] cradle 'til [Em] morning [A7] is [D] nigh.

[D] Be near me, Lord Jesus, I [G] ask Thee to [D] stay
 Close [A] by me for-[A7]ever, and [G] love me, I [D] pray
 Bless all the dear [D7-alt] children in [G] thy tender [D] care,
 And [A7] take us to [D] heaven, to [Em] live with [A7] Thee [D] there.

Away Rio (Rio Grande)

artist:The Jolly Rogers writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ojkNEucG6mI> Capo 2

[A] [Bm] [G] [G] [G] [G] [D]

I'll [D] sing you a song, a good [A] song of the [D] sea
[D] Away [Bm] Rio!

I'll [G] sing it to [D] you If you'll [A] sing it with [D] me
And we're [D] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande, and it's

A-[G]way [D] Rio! A-[G]way [Bm] Rio!
Sing fare thee [D] well, my [A] pretty young [Bm] girl, and
We're [G] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande

The [D] chain's up and down the [A] bosun did [D] say
[D] Away [Bm] Rio!
[G] Heave up to the [D] hawspipe, the [A] anchor's a-[Bm]way
And we're [D] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande, and it's

:
A-[G] way [D] Rio! A-[G]way [Bm] Rio!
Sing fare thee [D] well, my [A] pretty young [Bm] girl, and
We're [G] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande

[A] Ooh [Bm] ooh [G] ooh [A] ooh [D] ooh [G] ooh [D] ooh

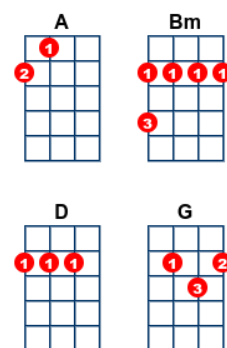
The [D] Anchor is weighed and the [A] sails they are [D] set
[D] Away [Bm] Rio!
The [G] girls that we're [D] leaving we'll [A] never for-[Bm]get
And we're [D] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande, and it's

A-[G]way [D] Rio! A-[G]way [Bm] Rio!
Sing fare thee [D] well, my [A] pretty young [Bm] girl, and
We're [G] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande

Oh [D] fare ye well all ye [A] ladies of [D] town
[D] Away [Bm] Rio!
We've [G] left you e-[D]nough for to [A] buy a silk [Bm] gown
And we're [D] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande, and it's

A-[G]way [D] Rio! A-[G] way [Bm] Rio!
Sing fare thee [D] well, my [A] pretty young [Bm] girl, and
We're [G] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande

[A] Ooh [Bm] ooh [G] ooh [A] ooh [D] ooh [G] ooh [D] ooh



[D] Heave with the will boys heave [A] long and heave [D] strong
[D] Away [Bm] Rio!
[G] Sing the good [D] chorus for [A] 'tis a good [Bm] song
And we're [D] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande, and it's

A-[G]way [D] Rio! A-[G]way [Bm] Rio!
Sing fare thee [D] well, my [A] pretty young [Bm] girl, and
We're [G] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande

And it's good-[D]bye to Ellen and [A] Molly and [D] Sue
[D] Away [Bm] Rio!
And [G] those that are [D] listening, it's good-[A]bye to [Bm] you
And we're [D] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande, and it's

A-[G]way [D] Rio! A-[G] way [Bm] Rio!
Sing fare thee [D] well, my [A] pretty young [Bm] girl, and
We're [G] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande

[D] And it's
A-[G]way [D] Rio! A-[G]way [Bm] Rio!
Sing fare thee [D] well, my [A] pretty young [Bm] girl, and
We're [G] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande
We're [G] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande

[G] Sing fare thee [D] well, my [A] pretty young [Bm] girl, and
We're [G] bound for the [A] Rio [Bm] Grande
We're [G] bound for the [A] Rio [D] Grande

[A] Ooh [Bm] ooh [G] ooh [A] ooh [D] ooh oooooh

Baba O'Riley

artist:The Who , writer:Pete Townshend

The Who: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x2KRpRMSu4g>

[F] [C] [Bb] x 4

[F] [C] [Bb] x 4

[F] Out here in [C] the [Bb] fields

[F] I fight for [C] my [Bb] meals

[F] I get my back in[C]to my [Bb] living

[F] I don't need [C] to [Bb] fight

[F] To prove [C] I'm [Bb] right

[F] I [C] don't [Bb] need to be for[F]given [C] [Bb]

[F] [C] [Bb] X 5

[C] [C] [C]

[C] Don't [Dm] cry, [C] don't [F] raise your [C] eye

[F] It's [Bb] only teenage [C] wasteland

[F] Sally, take [C] my [Bb] hand

[F] We'll travel south [C] cross[Bb]land

[F] Put out the fire [C]

And [Bb] don't look past my shoulder [F] [C] [Bb]

[F] The exodus [C] is [Bb] here

[F] The happy ones [C] are [Bb] near

[F] Let's get [C] together

Be[Bb]fore we get much older [F] [C] [Bb] [F] [C] [Bb] [F] [C] [Bb]

[F] Teenage wasteland [C] oh [Bb] yeh

It's only teenage [F] waste[C]land [Bb]

Teenage [F] wasteland, [C] oh, [Bb] yeah

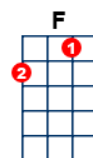
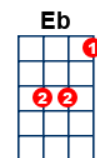
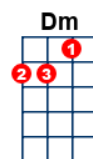
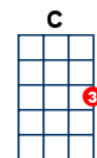
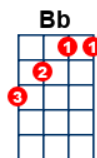
Only teenage [F] wasteland [C] [Bb]

They're all [C] wasted [C]

[Bb] [Bb]

[C] [Bb] [F] [Eb] x2 (2 bars each) - lots of instrumental ignored now

[C] [C] [Bb] [F]



Baby Boomers

artist:BarefootTomUkulele , writer:Brent Burns, Bill Whyte

BarefootTomUkulele:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qR0UKbKP0hg>
<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

[C] We were Hendrix and Joplin, [G] Beatles and the Moody [C] Blues
 [C] Tie Dyed and high, [G] surprised that Elvis was [C] too
 We saw [F] John F and Bobby and [G] Martin die too [C] soon
 We took [F] one big step when Armstrong danced on the [G] moon

We were baby [C] boomers, we [G] survived all those yester-[C]days
 [G] Baby [C] boomers, [F] red white and blue and [C] grey

[C] We watched Andy and Barney, [G] some of us remember Gun-[C]smoke
 [C] Before all those channels [G] we were Dad's remote con-[C]trol
 Archie [F] Bunker came along, made us [G] think while he made us [C]
 laugh
 Late night [F] TV's not the same since Carson [G] passed

We were baby [C] boomers, we [G] lived all those yester-[C]days
 [G] Baby [C] boomers, [F] red white and blue and [C] grey

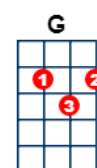
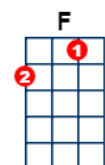
[C] Some went to Canada, [G] some of us just stayed [C] home
 [C] Some got married, [G] some had their numbers [C] called
 Some [F] came back, [G] some gave it [C] all
 Got their [F] names etched on a black granite [G] wall

We were baby [C] boomers, we [G] lived all those yester-[C]days
 [G] Baby [C] boomers, [F] red white and blue and [C] grey

[C] Watergate, civil rights, [G] Ali Frazier those were fights
 [C] Berlin Wall, burning bras, [G] some were doves some were hawks
 [C] Boob tubes, birth control, [G] Namath won the Super Bowl

We were baby [C] boomers, we [G] lived all those yester-[C]days
 [G] Baby [C] boomers, [F] red white and blue and [C] grey

We were baby [C] boomers, we [G] lived all those yester-[C]days
 [G] Baby [C] boomers, [F] red white and blue and [C] grey



Baby Can I Hold You

artist:Tracy Chapman , writer:Tracy Chapman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kjRo_CHSdt0

The A7sus4 and Dsus2 chords can be omitted if you wish

[D] [A] [D] [A]

[D] Sorry [Dsus2] [D]

Is [A7sus4] all that [A7] you can't [Em] say

[A7sus4] Years gone [A7] by and [D] still

[A7sus4] Words don't [A7] come easi-[Em]ly

Like [G] sorry like [A] sorry

[D] Forgive me [Dsus2] [D]

[A7sus4] Is all [A7] that you [Em] can't say

[A7sus4] Years gone [A7] by and [D] still

[A7sus4] Words don't [A7] come easi-[Em]ly

Like [G] forgive me [A] forgive me

But you can say [D] baby

[Em] Baby can I [G] hold you to-[D]night?

[Em] Maybe if I [G] told you the [Bm] right words

Oooh at the [A] right time

You'd be [D] mine

[Em] [G]

[D] I love you [Dsus2] [D]

[A7sus4] Is all [A7] that you can't [Em] say

[A7sus4] Years gone [A7] by and [D] still

[A7sus4] Words don't [A7] come easi-[Em]ly

Like I [G] love you I [A] love you

But you can say [D] baby

[Em] Baby can I [G] hold you to-[D]night?

[Em] Maybe if I [G] told you the [Bm] right words

Oooh at the [A] right time

You'd be [D] mine

[Em] Baby can [G] I hold you to-[D]night?

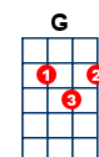
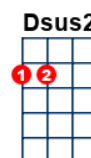
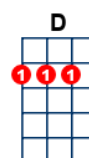
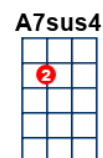
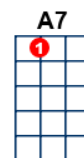
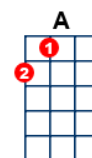
[Em] Maybe if I [G] told you the [Bm] right words

Oooh at the [A] right time

You'd be [D] mine [G] [A]

You'd be [D] mine [Em] [G]

You'd be [D] mine [Em] [G] [D]



Baby Come To Me

artist:Patti Austin and James Ingram writer: Rod Temperton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mHyxPIh3c5w>

[Am] [D7] [Am] [D]
[Am] [D7] [Am] [D]

[Am] Thinkin' back in [D] time
When love was [Am] only in my [D] mind
I rea-[G]lize [F] [G]
[Am] Ain't no second [D] chance
You've got to [Am] hold on to [D] romance
Don't let it [G] slide [F] [G]

There's a [Bbmaj7] special kind of magic in the [Am] air
When you [G#maj7] find another heart that needs to [G7] share

Baby, [Cm] come to me
Let me [Fm] put my arms a-[Bb7]round you
This was [Gm] meant to be
And I'm, [Eb] oh so glad, I [G7] found you

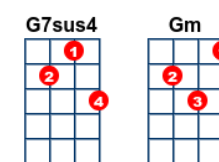
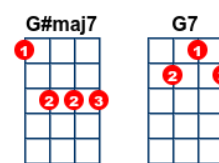
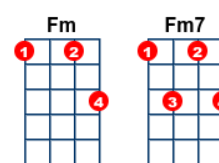
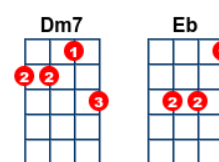
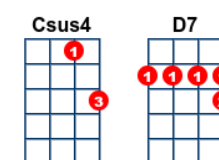
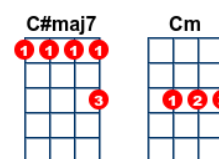
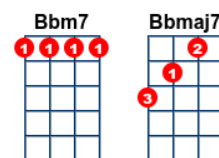
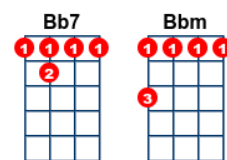
Need you [Cm] ev'ry day
Gotta [Fm] have your love a-[Bb7]round me
Baby, [Gm] always stay
'Cause I [Dm7] can't go back to [G7] livin' without [Cm] you [Eb]

[Am] Spendin' ev'ry [D] dime
To keep you [Am] talkin' on the [D] line
That's how it [G] was [F] [G]
And [Am] all those walks to-[D]gether
Out in [Am] any kind of [D] weather
Just be-[G]cause [F] [G]

There's a [Bbmaj7] brand-new way
Of looking at your [Am] life
When you [G#maj7] know that [G] love
Is standing by your [G7] side

Baby, [Cm] come to me
Let me [Fm] put my arms a-[Bb7]round you
This was [Gm] meant to be
And I'm, [Eb] oh so glad, I [G7] found you

Need you [Cm] ev'ry day
Gotta [Fm] have your love a-[Bb7]round me
Baby, [Gm] always stay
'Cause I [Dm7] can't go back to [G7] livin' without [Cm] you [Csus4] [C]



Also uses: Am, C,
F, G

The [G#maj7] nights can be [Cm] cold
There's a [Bbm7] chill to ev'ry evenin'
When you're [Eb] all alone

[Bbm] Don't talk any-[Fm7]more
'Cause you [C#maj7] know that I'll be here
To keep you [G7sus4] warm
(Oh, darling keep me [G7] warm)

fade

Baby, [Cm] come to me
Let me [Fm] put my arms a-[Bb7]round you
This was [Gm] meant to be
And I'm, [Eb] oh so glad, [G7] I found you

Need you [Cm] ev'ry day
Gotta [Fm] have your love a-[Bb7]round me
Baby, [Gm] always stay
'Cause I [Dm7] can't go back to [G7] livin' without [Cm] you [Csus4] [C]

Baby Driver

artist:Paul Simon writer:Paul Simon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J8i4Rp3qizk> Capo 3

Thanks to Steve Walton

Baby Driver (Paul Simon, 1968)

[C] [C] [C] [C]

My [C] daddy was the family [C] bassman, my
[C] mamma was an engine-[C]eer
And [C] I was born one [C] dark grey morn
With [F] music coming in my [F] ears, in my [C] ears [C]

They [F] call me Baby [F] Driver
And [F] once upon a pair of [F] wheels, hit-the-road-and-I'm
[C] go-o-ne, [C] what's [B] my [Bb] num-[A]ber?
I [Dm] wonder how your engines [Dm7] feel, ba-ba ba ba
[C] Scoot down the road, [C] what's [B] my [Bb] num-[A] ber?
I [Dm] wonder how your [G7] engines [C] feel [C]

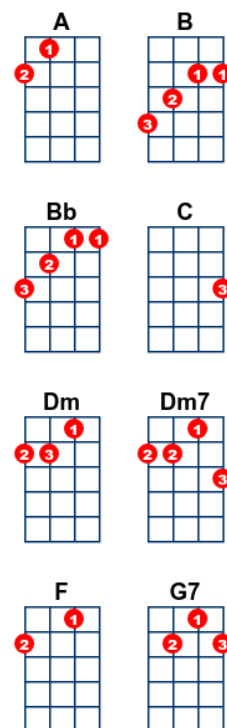
My [C] daddy was a prominent [C] frogman, my
[C] mamma's in the Naval Re-[C]serve
When [C] I was young I [C] carried a gun
But I [F] never got the chance to [F] serve, I did not [C] serve [C]

They [F] call me Baby [F] Driver
And [F] once upon a pair of [F] wheels, hit-the-road-and-I'm
[C] go-o-ne, [C] what's [B] my [Bb] num-[A]ber?
I [Dm] wonder how your engines [Dm7] feel, ba-ba ba ba
[C] Scoot down the road, [C] what's [B] my [Bb] num-[A]ber?
I [Dm] wonder how your [G7] engines [C] feel [C]

My [C] daddy was the family [C] bassman, my [C] mamma was an engine-[C]eer
And [C] I was born one [C] dark grey morn
With [F] music coming in my [F] ears, in my [C] ears [C]

My [C] daddy got a big pro-[C]motion, my
[C] mamma got a raise in [C] pay
There's [C] no-one home, we're [C] all alone
Oh [F] come to my room and [F] play yes, we can [C] play [C]

I'm not [F] talking about your [F] pigtails
But I'm [F] talking 'bout your sex a-[F]ppeal, hit-the-road-and-I'm
[C] go-o-ne, [C] what's [B] my [Bb] num-[A]ber?
I [Dm] wonder how your engines [Dm7] feel, ba-ba ba ba
[C] Scoot down the road, [C] what's [B] my [Bb] num-[A] ber?
I [Dm] wonder how your [G7] engines [C] feel [C]



Baby Face [C]

artist:Al Jolson , writer:Harry Akst, Benny Davis

Akst/Davies, Al Jolson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WAcLF2-rBIc>

[C] [G] [G7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] (first verse)

[C] Baby face, you've got the cutest little [G] baby face
There's not another one could [G7] take your place,

[C] baby [A7] face

[D7-alt] My poor heart is jumpin',

[G7] you sure have started somethin'

[C] Baby face, I'm up in heaven when I'm

[E7] in your fond em[Am]-[C7]brace

I didn't [F] need a [Cdim] shove cause I just [C] fell in [A7] love

With your [D7] pretty [G7] Baby [C] Face [A7]

With your [D7] pretty [G7] Baby [C] Face

[C] Baby face, you've got the cutest little [G] baby face

There's not another one could [G7] take your place,

[C] baby [A7] face

[D7-alt] My poor heart is jumpin',

[G7] you sure have started somethin'

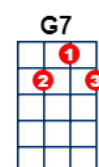
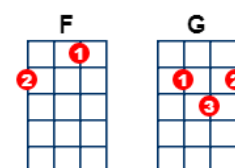
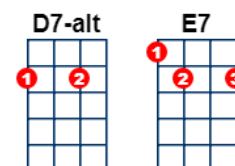
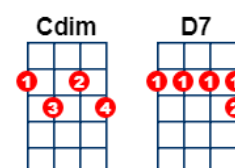
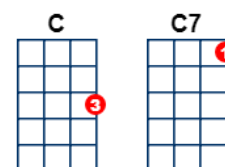
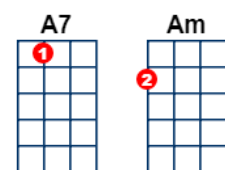
[C] Baby face, I'm up in heaven when I'm

[E7] in your fond em[Am]-[C7]brace

I didn't [F] need a [Cdim] shove cause I just [C] fell in [A7] love

With your [D7] pretty [G7] Baby [C] Face [A7]

With your [D7] pretty [G7] Baby [C] Face



Baby I Love Your Way

artist:Peter Frampton writer:Peter Frampton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m0nc-hh9viQ>

[G] [D] 2x[Em] 2x[C] [Bm] [Am7]

[G] Shadows grow so [D] long before my [Em] eyes,
[Em] And they're [C] moving, a-[F7]cross the page
[G] Suddenly the [D] day turns into [Em] night,
[C] far away, from the [F7] city
But [Bm7] don't, hesi-[E7]tate,
'cause your [Am7] love, won't [D7] wait

[G] Ooh, [D] Baby I love your [Am] way, [C]
[G] Wanna [D] tell you I love your [Am] way, [C]
[G] Wanna [D] be with you night and [Am] day, ay [C] yay

[G] Moon appears to [D] shine and light the [Em] sky,
[Em] with the [C] help of some [F7] firefly
[G] Wonder how they [D] have the power to
[Em] shine, shine, shine shine
[C] I can see them, [F] under the [F7] pine

But [Bm7] don't, hesi-[E7]tate,
'cause your [Am7] love, won't [D7] wait

[G] Ooh, [D] Baby I love your [Am] way, [C]
[G] Wanna [D] tell you I love your [Am] way, [C]
[G] Wanna [D] be with you night and [Am] day, [C]

[G] [D] 2x[Em] 2x[C] [F] [F7]
[G] [D] 2x[Em] 2x[C] [F] [F7]

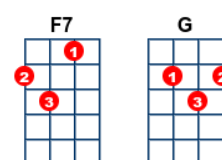
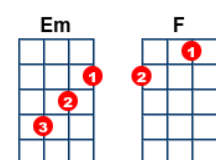
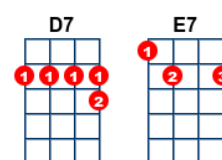
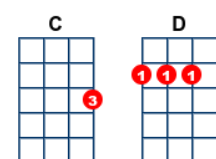
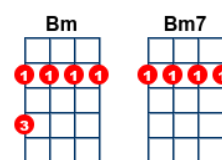
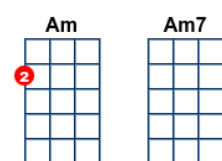
But [Bm7] don't, hesi-[E7]tate,
'cause your [Am7] love, won't [D7] wait

[G] I can see the [D] sunset in your [Em] eyes,
Brown and [C] Grey, and [F] blue [F7] resides
[G] Clouds are stalking [D] islands in the [Em] sun,
[Em] I wish I could [C] buy one, out of [F7] season

But [Bm7] don't, hesi-[E7]tate, 'cause your [Am7] love, won't [D7] wait

Repeat and fade

[G] Ooh, [D] Baby I love your [Am] way, [C]
[G] Wanna [D] tell you I love your [Am] way, [C]
[G] Wanna [D] be with you night and [Am] day [C]



Baby I'm a Want You

artist:Bread writer:David Gates

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vCHHHAeSBvY> Capo on 1

[G] [Baby, I'm-a want you](#)

[Am] [Baby, I'm-a need you](#)

You the [Bm7] [only one I care enough to](#) [C] [hurt about](#)

[G] Baby, I'm-a want you

[Am] Baby, I'm-a need you

You the [Bm7] only one I care enough to [C] hurt about

[Am] Maybe I'm-a crazy

But I [D] just can't live without...

Your [G] lovin' and affection

[Am] Givin' me direction

Like a [Bm7] guiding light to help me through a [C] darkest hour

[Am] Lately I'm a-prayin'

That you'll [D] always be a-stayin' beside [G] me

[Bm7] Used to be my life was just emotions [G] passing [C] by

[Bm7] Feeling all the while and never really [G] knowing [C] why...

[G] [Baby, I'm-a want you](#)

[Am] [Baby, I'm-a need you](#)

You the [Bm7] [only one I care enough to](#) [C] [hurt about](#)

[Am] Lately I'm a-prayin'

That you'll [D] always be a-stayin' beside [G] me.

[Bm7] Used to be my life was just emotions [G] passing [C] by

[Bm7] Then you came along and made me laugh

And [G] made me [C] cry...

[D] You taught [Bm7] me [C] why...

[G] Baby, I'm-a want you

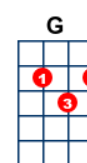
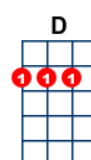
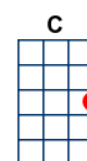
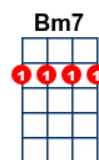
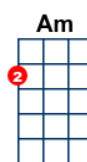
[Am] Baby, I'm-a need you [Bm7]

Oh, it [C] took so long to find you, baby

[G] Baby, I'm-a want you

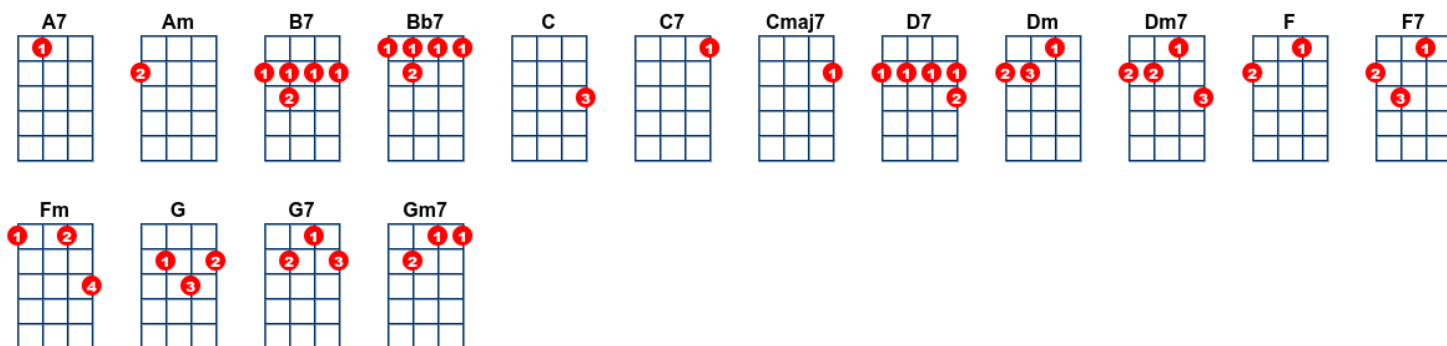
[Am] Baby, I'm-a need you [Bm7] [C]

Repeat the [G], [Am], [Bm7], [C] chord progression to fade.



Baby Its Cold Outside

artist:Frank Loesser writer:Frank Loesser



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0pfvZo2gmm8>

[C] [Am] [Dm7] [Dm] .

[C] I really can't [Cmaj7] stay

. ([Cmaj7] But baby it's [C] cold out-[Cmaj7]side)

I've [Dm] got to go a-[G7]way

. ([G7]But baby it's [Dm] cold out-[G7]side)

The [C] evening has [Cmaj7] been

. ([Cmaj7] Been hoping that [C] you'd drop in)

So very [Gm7] nice

. ([Gm7] I'll hold your [C7] hands, they're just like ice)

My [F] mother will start worry

. ([C7] Beautiful what's your [F] hurry?)

And [F7] father will be pacing the floor

. ([F7] Listen to the fireplace [C] roar)

So [C] really I'd better scurry

. ([C] Beautiful please don't [B7] hurry)

But [Dm] maybe just a half a drink [B7] more

. ([B7] Put some records on [G] while I [C] pour)

The [C] neighbors might [Cmaj7] think

. ([Cmaj7] Baby it's [C] bad out [Cmaj7] there)

Say, [Dm] what's in this [G7] drink?

. ([G7] No cabs to be [Dm] had out [G7] there)

I [C] wish I knew [Cmaj7] how

. ([Cmaj7] Your eyes are like [C] starlight now)

To break the [Gm7] spell

. ([Gm7] I'll take your hat, your [C7] hair looks swell)

I [F] ought to say, "No, no, no sir"

. ([F] Mind if I move in closer?)

At [Fm] least I'm gonna say that I [G7] tried
.
([G7] What's the sense in hurtin' my pride?)
I [C] really can't [Bb7] stay
.
([Bb7] Baby don't [A7] hold out)
Ah, but it's [D7] cold [G7] out-[C] side

I [C] simply must [Cmaj7] go
.
([Cmaj7] Baby, it's [C] cold out-[Cmaj7]side)
The [Dm] answer is [G7] no
.
([G7] Ooh darling, it's [Dm] cold [G7] outside)
[C] This [Cmaj7] welcome [C] has been
.
([C] I'm lucky that you dropped in)
So nice and [Gm7] warm
.
([Gm7] Look out the [C7] window at that storm)

My [F] sister will be sus-picious
.
([F] Man, your lips look delicious)
My [Fm] brother will be there at the door
.
([Fm] Waves upon a tropical shore)
My [C] maiden aunt's mind is vicious
.
([C] Gosh your lips are delicious)
Well [Dm] maybe just a half a drink [G] more
.
([G] Never such a blizzard before)

I've [C] got to go [Cmaj7] home
.
([Cmaj7] Oh, baby, you'll [C] freeze out [Cmaj7] there)
Say, [Dm] lend me your [G7] coat
.
([G7] It's up to your [Dm] knees out [G7] there)
You've [C] really been [Cmaj7] grand
.
([Cmaj7] I thrill when you [C] touch my hand)
But don't you [Gm7] see?
.
([Gm7] How can you [C7] do this thing to me?)

There's [F] bound to be talk to-morrow
.
([F] Think of my life long sorrow)
At [Fm] least there will be plenty [G7] implied
.
([G7] If you caught pneumonia and died)
I [C] really can't [Bb7] stay
.
([Bb7] Get over that [A7] hold out)
Ahh, but it's [D7] cold [G7] out-[C]side

Baby It's You

artist:The Beatles writer:Burt Bacharach, Luther Dixon/Barney Williams,Mack David

The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_bgjv28GNM0

[G] Sha la la la la [Em] la (3x's)
(STOP) Sha la la la [C] la

[C] It's not the way you smile, that touched my [G] heart.
(sha la la la la [C] la)

[C] It's not the way you kiss, that tears me [G] apart.

But wo oh [Em] many many many nights go by

[Am] I sit alone at home and I cry over [G] you.

What can I [Em] do? (Arrrhhh)

[C] Can't help myself [D] . cause baby it's [G] you.

(sha la la la la [Em] la) , [Em] Baby it's [G] you.

(sha la la la la [Em] la)

(sha la la la la [C] la)

You should hear what they say about [G] you cheat cheat

(sha la la la la [C] la)

They say they say you never never ever been [G] true cheat cheat

Wo ho [Em] it doesn't matter what they say

[Am] I know I'm gonna love you any old way

What can I [G] do, when it's [Em] true.

[C] Don't want nobody [D] nobody . cause baby it's [G] you

(sha la la la la [Em] la) , [Em] Baby it's [G] you.

(sha la la la la [Em] la)

Instrumental : [C] [D] [G] [G] [C] [D] [G] [G]

But wo oh [Em] many many many nights go by

[Am] I sit alone at home and I cry over [G] youWhat can I [Em] do? (Arrrhhh)

[C] Can't help myself [D] . cause baby it's [G] you.

(sha la la la la [Em] la) , [Em] Baby it's [G] you.

(sha la la la la [Em] la) , (sha la la la la [C] la)

You should hear what they say about [G] you cheat cheat

(sha la la la la [C] la)

They say they say you never never ever been [G] true cheat cheat

Wo ho [Em] it doesn't matter what they say

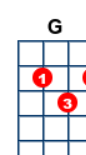
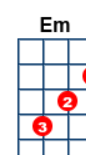
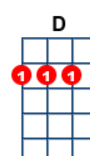
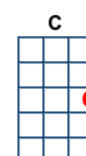
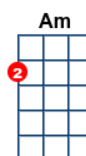
[Am] I know I'm gonna love you any old way, what can I [G] do, when it's [Em] true.

[C] Don't want nobody [D] nobody , cause baby it's [G] you

(sha la la la la [Em] la) , [Em] Baby it's [G] you.

(sha la la la la [Em] la)

[Em] Don't leave me all [G] alone! (sha la la la la [Em] la) [Em] Come on [G] home..

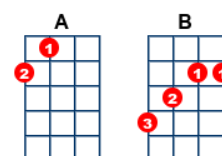


Baby Now That I've Found You

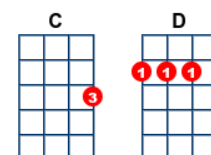
artist:Alison Krauss and Union Station writer:Tony Macaulay, John MacLeod

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EvKtxTsVoMo> capo 1

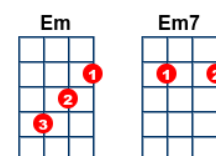
[D] Baby, [C] now that I've found you I won't [G] let you go
I'll build my [Gm] world around you
I [D] need you so, baby [Em] even though
You don't [G] need me now. [A]



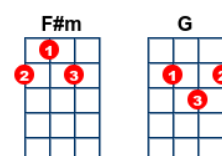
[D] Baby, [C] now that I've found you I won't [G] let you go
I'll build my [Gm] world around you
I [D] need you so, baby [Em] even though
You don't [G] need me now. [A]



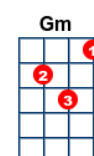
[D] Baby, [C] now that I've found you I won't [G] let you go
I'll build my [Gm] world around you
I [D] need you so, baby [Em] even though you don't [G] need me
You don't [A] need me. no, [D] no [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D]



[D] Baby, baby, when [Em7] first we met
I [G] knew in this heart of [A] mine
[D] That you were someone I [Em] couldn't forget
I [G] seen right and abide my [A] time.



[B] Spent my life looking [F#m] for that somebody
[B] To make me [F#m] feel like [B] new
[A] Now you tell me that you [Em] wanna leave me
[G] But darling, I just [A] can't let you.
[D] OOh [C] OOh [G] OOh [Gm] OOh



[D] Baby, [C] now that I've found you, I won't [G] let you go
I'll build my [Gm] world around you
I [D] need you so, baby [Em] even though you don't [G] need me
You don't [A] need me. no, [D] no

[D] Baby, baby, when [Em] first we met I [G] knew in this heart of [A] mine
[D] That you were someone I [Em] couldn't forget, I [G] said right and abide my [A] time.

[B] Spent my life looking [F#m] for that somebody
[B] To make me [F#m] feel like [B] new
[A] Now you tell me that you [Em] wanna leave me
[G] But darling, I just [A] can't let you...
[D] OOh [C] OOh [G] OOh [Gm] OOh

[D] Baby, [C] now that I've found yo-[G]oou I'll build my [Gm] world around you
I [D] need you so, baby [Em] even though you don't [G] need mee-[A]ee

[D] Baby, [C] now that I've found you I won't [G] let you go
I'll build my [Gm] world around you
[D] I need you so, baby [Em] even though you don't [G] need me
You don't [A] need me. no, [D] no

[C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [A] [D]

Baby Now That I've Found You - Alt

artist:Alison Krauss writer:Tony Macaulay, John MacLeod

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ddLFk_TKPRs Capo 1

[Dsus2] [C] [G] [Gm] [Dsus2] [Em] [G] [A]

[Dsus2] Baby, [C] now that I've found you I won't [G] let you go
[Gm] I'll build my [Bb] world around you
I [Dsus2] need you so, baby [Em] even though
You don't [G] need me [A] now.

[Dsus2] Baby, [C] now that I've found you I won't [G] let you go
[Gm] I'll build my [Bb] world around you
I [Dsus2] need you so, baby [Em] even though
You don't [G] need me
You don't [A] need me, no [Dsus2] no, [C] mmm [Dsus2] mmm [C]

[Dsus2] Baby, baby, when [Em] first we met
I [G] knew in this heart of [A] mine
[Dsus2] That you were someone I [Em] couldn't forget
I [G] sit and bide my [A] time.

[B] Spent my life looking [F#m] for that somebody
[B] To make me [F#m] feel like [B] new
[A] Now you tell me that you [Em] wanna leave me
[G] But darling, I just [A] can't let you.

[Dsus2] [C] [G] [Gm]
[Dsus2] Baby, [C] now that I've found you I won't [G] let you go
[Gm] I'll build my [Bb] world around you
I [Dsus2] need you so, baby [Em] even though you don't [G] need me [A] now.

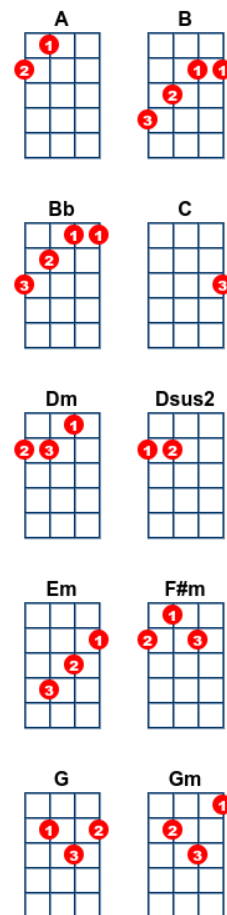
[Dsus2] Baby, baby, when [Em] first we met I [G] knew in this heart of [A] mine
[Dsus2] That you were someone I [Em] couldn't forget I [G] sit and bide my [A] time.

[B] Spent my life looking [F#m] for that somebody [B] to make me [F#m] feel like [B] new
[A] Now you tell me that you [Em] wanna leave me
[G] But darling, I just [A] can't let you.

[Dsus2] [C] [G] [Gm]

[Dsus2] Baby, [C] now that I've found you [G] I won't let you go
[Gm] I'll build my [Bb] world around you
[Dsus2] I need you so, baby [Em] even though [G] You don't need me [A]

[Dsus2] Baby, [C] now that I've found you [G] I won't let you go
[Gm] I'll build my [Bb] world around you
[Dsus2] I need you so, baby [Em] even though You [G] don't need me
You [A] don't need me, no [Dsus2] no, [C] mmm [Dsus2] mmm
[C] mmm [Dsus2] mmm [C] mmm [A] mmm [Dm]

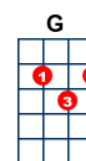
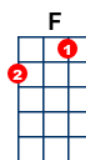
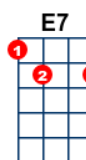
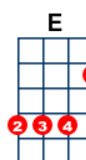
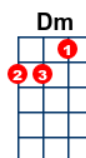
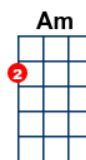


Baby One More Time

artist:Britney Spears writer:Max Martin

Britney Spears - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5vjFljmxecY> Capo on 3rd fret

[Am] Oh baby, baby how [E7] was I supposed to [C] know
That [Dm] something wasn't [E7] right here
[Am] Oh baby baby I [E7] shouldn't have let you [C] go
And [Dm] now you're out of [E] sight, yeah
[Am] Show me how you want it [E7] to be
Tell me [C] baby
Cause I need to [Dm] know now what we've [E7] got



[Am] My loneliness is [E7] killing me
[C] I must confess, I [Dm] still believe
[Am] When I'm not with you I [E7] lose my mind
[C] Give me a sign
[Dm] Hit me baby [E] one more time

[Am] Oh baby, baby , the [E7] reason I breathe is [C] you
Boy [Dm] you got me [E7] blinded
[Am] Oh baby, baby there's [E7] nothing that I wouldn't [C] do
That's [Dm] not the way I [E] planned it
[Am] Show me how you want it [E7] to be
Tell me [C] baby cause I need to [Dm] know now what we've [E7] got

[Am] My loneliness is [E7] killing me
[C] I must confess, I [Dm] still believe
[Am] When I'm not with you I [E7] lose my mind
[C] Give me a sign
[Dm] Hit me baby [E] one more time

[Am] Oh baby, baby [Am] Oh baby, baby Ah, yeah, yeah, [Am] Oh baby, baby
How [E7] was I supposed to [C] know
[F] Oh pretty baby I [G] shouldn't have let you [F] go [Dm] [E7]
I must con[Am]fess, that my loneli[E7]ness is killing me [C] now
Don't you [Dm] know I [E7] still believe [F] that you will be [G] here
And give me a [F] sign
[Dm] Hit me baby [E7] one more time

[Am] My loneliness is [E7] killing me
[C] I must confess, I [Dm] still believe
[Am] When I'm not with you I [E7] lose my mind
[C] Give me a sign
[Dm] Hit me baby [E] one more time

I must con[Am]fess, that my loneli[E7]ness Is killing me [C] now
Don't you [Dm] know I [E7] still believe [F] that you will be [G] here
And give me a [F] sign
[Dm] Hit me baby [E] one more time

Baby Please Don't Go

artist:Muddy Waters , writer:Big Joe Williams credited

Muddy Waters - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_EOwNItKOyo

Baby, [A] please don't go
 Baby, [A] please don't go
 Baby, [D7] please don't go, down to [C] New Orleans
 You know I [A] love you so

Before I [A] be your dog
 Before I [A] be your dog
 Before I [D7] be your dog, I get you [C] way'd out here,
 And let you [A] walk alone

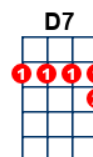
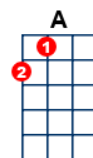
Turn your [A] lamp down low
 Turn your [A] lamp down low
 Turn your [D7] lamp down low, I beg you [C] all night long,
 Baby, [A] please don't go

You brought me [A] way down here
 You brought me [A] way down here
 You brought me [D7] way down here, 'bout to [C] Rolling Forks,
 You treat me [A] like a dog

Baby, [A] please don't go
 Baby, [A] please don't go
 Baby, [D7] please don't go, back to [C] New Orleans
 I beg you [A] all night long

Before I [A] be your dog
 Before I [A] be your dog
 Before I [D7] be your dog, I get you [C] way'd out here,
 And let you [A] walk alone

You know your [A] man done gone
 You know your [A] man done gone
 You know your [D7] man done gone to [C] the country farm,
 With all the [A] shackles on



Baby Shark

artist:Pinkfong , writer:Traditional

Pinkfong - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FX20kcp7j5c>

original in D, no key change is this version- thanks Alan Carter

Baby [C] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Baby [F] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Baby [Am] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Baby [G] shark!

Mommy [C] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Mommy [F] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Mommy [Am] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Mommy [G] shark!

Daddy [C] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Daddy [F] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Daddy [Am] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Daddy [G] shark!

Grandma [C] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Grandma [F] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Grandma [Am] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Grandma [G] shark!

Grandpa [C] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Grandpa [F] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Grandpa [Am] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Grandpa [G] shark!

Let's go [C] hunt, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Let's go [F] hunt, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Let's go [Am] hunt, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Let's go [G] hunt!

speed up

Run a-[C]way, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Run a-[F]way, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Run a-[Am]way, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Run a-[G]way!

Run a-[C]way, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Run a-[F]way, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Run a-[Am]way, doo doo doo doo doo doo

Run a-[G]way!

Slow down again

Safe at last [C], doo doo doo doo doo doo

Safe at last [F], doo doo doo doo doo doo

Safe at last [Am], doo doo doo doo doo doo

Safe at [G] last!

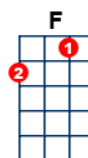
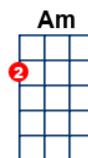
It's the end [C], doo doo doo doo doo doo

It's the [F] end, doo doo doo doo doo doo

It's the [Am] end, doo doo doo doo doo doo

It's the [G] end!

[C]



Baby's In Black

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney and John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9CDUBnEMyWw>

[A] Oh dear [E7] what can I do?

[D7] baby's in black and [E7] I'm feeling blue

tell me [A] oh [D] what can I [A] do? [E7]

[A] She thinks of him and [A7] so she dresses in [D] black

and though he'll never come [A] back [E7] she's dressed in [A] black

[A] Oh dear [E7] what can I do?

[D7] baby's in black and [E7] I'm feeling blue

tell me [A] oh [D] what can I [A] do? [E7]

[A] I think of her but [A7] she thinks only of [D] him

and though its only a [A] whim [E7] she thinks of [A] him

[F#m] Oh how [B7] long will it take

[D] till she [E7] sees the mistake she has [A] made

Oh dear [E7] what can I do,

[D7] baby's in black and I'm [E7] feeling blue

tell me [A] oh [D] what can I [A] do

[A] Oh dear [E7] what can I do,

[D7] baby's in black and I'm [E7] feeling blue

tell me [A] oh [D] what can I [A] do

[F#m] Oh how [B7] long will it take

[D] till she [E7] sees the mistake she has [A] made

Oh dear [E7] what can I do,

[D7] baby's in black and I'm [E7] feeling blue

tell me [A] oh [D] what can I [A] do [E7]

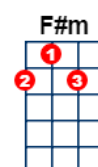
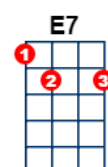
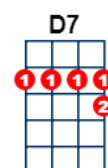
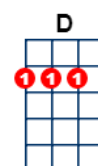
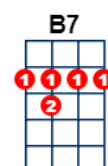
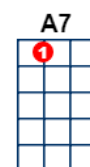
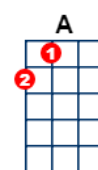
[A] She thinks of him and [A7] so she dresses in [D] black

and though he'll never come [A] back [E7] she's dressed in [A] black

Oh dear [E7] what can I do,

[D7] baby's in black and I'm [E7] feeling blue

tell me [A] oh [D] what can I [A] do



Bachelor Boy

artist:Cliff Richard writer:Bruce Welch ,Cliff Richard

Cliff Richard - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rpLZVb56cVA>

[D] When I was young my [G] father said,
[A] 'Son, I have something to [D] say.'
And what he told me I'll [G] never forget
un-[A]til my dying [D] day. He said:

[D] 'Son, you are a [G] bachelor boy,
and [A] that's the way to [D] stay.
Son, you'll be a [G] bachelor boy
un-[A]til your dying [D] day.'

[D] When I was sixteen I [G] fell in love
with a [A] girl as sweet as [D] can be.
But I remembered [G] just in time,
what [A] daddy said to [D] me. He said :

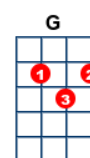
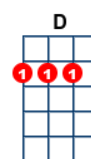
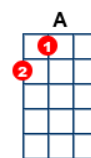
[D] 'Son, you are a [G] bachelor boy,
and [A] that's the way to [D] stay.
Son, you'll be a [G] bachelor boy
un-[A]til your dying [D] day.'

[D] As time goes by I [G] probably will
meet a [A] girl and fall in [D] love.
[D] Then I'll get married,
have a [G] wife and a child,
and [A] they'll be my turtle [D] doves.

[D] But until then I'll be a [G] bachelor boy,
[A] that's the way I'll [D] stay,
happy to be a [G] bachelor boy,
un-[A]til my dying [D] day, Yeah

[D] I'll be a [G] bachelor boy,
[A] that's the way I'll [D] stay.
Happy to be a [G] bachelor boy,
un-[A]til my dying [D] day.

[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [C] [D]



Back for Good

artist:Take That writer:Gary Barlow

Take That:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N2ICtCO8TCw> capo 5

[C] I guess [Dm] now it's [F] time [G] for me to give [C] up
 [Dm] I feel it's [F] time [G]
 Got a [C] picture of you be[Dm] side me
 Got your [F] lipstick mark still [G] on your coffee cup [C] [Dm]
 Oh [F] yeah [G]
 Got a [C] fist of pure e[Dm]motion
 Got a [F] head of shattered [G] dreams
 Gotta [Am] leave it, gotta [Am7] leave it all be[F]hind now [G]

Chorus:

[C] Whatever I said [Dm] whatever I did I didn't [F] mean it
 I just [G] want you back for [C] good
 Want you back, [Dm] want you back, [F] want you back for [G] good
 When[C]ever I'm wrong just [Dm] tell me the song and I'll [F] sing it
 You'll be [G] right and under[C]stood
 Want you back, [Dm] want you back, [F] want you back for [G] good

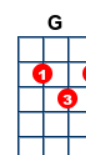
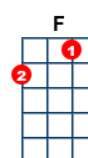
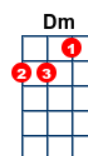
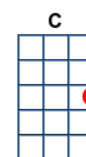
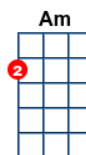
[C] Una[Dm]ware but under[F]lined [G] I figured out the [C] story
 No [Dm] no, it wasn't [F] good, no [G] no
 But in the [C] corner of my [Dm] mind [F]
 [G] I celebrated [C] glory [Dm]
 But that [F] was not to [G] be
 In the [C] twist of separ[Dm]ation you ex[F]celled at being [G] free
 Can't you [Am] find... a little [Am7] room inside for [F] me [G]

Chorus

[F] And we'll be to[C]gether, [F] this time is for[C]ever
 [F] We'll be fighting and for[C]ever we will be
 So com[Am]plete in our [Am7] love
 We will [F] never be uncovered a[G]gain [F]-[G]

What[C]ever I said what[Dm]ever I did I didn't [F] mean it
 I just [G] want you back for [C] good
 Want you back, [Dm] want you back, [F] want you back for [G] good
 When[C]ever I'm wrong just [Dm] tell me the song and I'll [F] sing it
 You'll be [G] right and under[C]stood
 Want you back, [Dm] want you back, [F] want you back for [G] good

[C]* I guess [Dm]* now it's [F]* time that [G]* you came back... for [C]* good



Back Home Again [A]

artist:John Denver writer:John Denver

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PgSHHziz0LE> (But in E)

Intro : [A] [A]

There's a [A] storm across the [A7] valley, [D] clouds are rollin' in the [E7] afternoon is heavy on your [A] shoulders.

There's a [A] truck out on the [A7] four lane, a [D] mile or more away the [E7] whinin' of his wheels just makes it [A] colder.

He's an [A] hour away from [A7] ridin' on your [D] prayers up in the sky and [E7] ten days on the road are barely [A] gone.

There's a [A] fire softly [A7] burning; [D] supper's on the stove but it's the [E7] light in your eyes that makes him [A] warm. [A7]

[D] Hey, it's good to [E7] be back home a[A]gain [A7]

[D] Sometimes [E7] this old farm feels [A] like a long lost [D] friend
Yes, 'n, [E7] hey it's good to be back home [A] again

After [A] all the news to [A7] tell him: [D] how you spent your time;
and [E7] what's the latest thing the neighbors [A] say;
and your [A] mother called last [A7] friday; [D] "sunshine" made her cry;
and you [E7] felt the baby move just yester [A] day.

[D] Hey, it's good to [E7] be back home a[A]gain [A7]

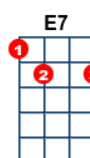
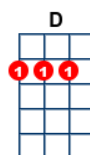
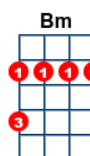
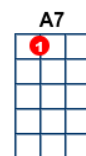
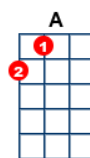
[D] Sometimes [E7] this old farm feels [A] like a long lost [D] friend
Yes, 'n, [E7] hey it's good to be back home [A] again

And [D] oh, the time that [E7] I can lay this tired [A] old body [D] down
and feel your fingers [E7] feather soft up[A]on me [A7] ;
the [D] kisses that I [E7] live for; the [A] love that lights my way [D] ;
the [Bm] happiness that [D] livin' with you [E7] brings me.

It's the [A] sweetest thing I [E7] know of, just [D] spending time with you
It's the [E7] little things that make a house a [A] home.
Like a [A] fire softly [A7] burning and [D] supper on the stove.
And the [E7] light in your eyes that makes me [A] warm.

[D] Hey, it's good to [E7] be back home a[A]gain [A7]

[D] Sometimes [E7] this old farm [A] feels like a long lost [D] friend
Yes, 'n, [E7] hey it's good to be back home a[A]gain
Yes, 'n, [E7] hey it's good to be back home a[D]ga[A]in



Back Home Again [C]

artist:John Denver writer:John Denver

John Denver:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PgSHHziz0LE> in E - capo 4

Intro: [C] Vamp till ready

[C] There's a storm across the [C7] valley, [F] clouds are rollin' [Dm] in
The [G7] afternoon is heavy on your [C] shoulders [G7]
There's a [C] truck out on the [C7] four lane a [F] mile or more a [Dm] way
The [G7] whinin' of his wheels just makes it [C] colder [G7]

[C] He's an hour away from [C7] ridin' on your [F] prayers up in the [Dm] sky
And [G7] ten days on the road are barely [C] gone [G7]
There's a [C] fire softly [C7] burnin', [F] suppers on the [Dm] stove
But it's the [G7] light in your eyes that makes him [C] warm [C7]

Chorus:

[F] Hey it's good to [G7] be back home a-[C]gain [C7]
[F] Sometimes [G7] this old farm [C] feels like a long-lost [F] friend
Yes n [G7] hey, it's good to be back home a[C]gain

[C] There's all the news to [C7] tell him, [F] how'd you spend your [Dm] time
[G7] What's the latest thing the neighbors [C] say [G7]
And your [C] mother called last [C7] Friday, [F] sunshine made her [Dm] cry
You [G7] felt the baby move just yester[C] day [C7]

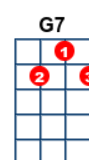
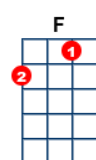
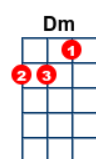
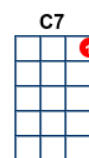
Chorus

[F] Long time that [G7] I can lay this [C] tired old body [F] down
[Dm] Feel your fingers [G7] feather soft [C] upon me [C7]
The [F] kisses that I [G7] live for, the [C] love that lights my [F] way
The [Dm] happiness that [F] livin' with you [G7] brings me

It's the [C] sweetest thing I [C7] know of, just [F] spending time with [Dm] you
It's the [G7] little things that make a house a [C] home [G7]
Like a [C] fire softly [C7] burnin' [F] supper on the [Dm] stove
The [G7] light in your eyes that keeps me [C] warm [C7]

Chorus X2

Yes `n [G7] hey, it's good to be back home a[C]gain
Yes `n [G7] hey, it's good to be back home a[F]ga[C]in



Back In The U.S.S.R.

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney

The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_JbLsYoL3ug

Intro: [E] [E7]

[A] Flew in from Miami Beach [D] B. O. A. C.

[C] Didn't get to bed last [D] night

[A] On the way the paper bag was [D] on my knee

[C] Man I had a dreadful [D] flight

I'm back in the U.S.S. [A] R.

[C] You don't know how lucky you [D] are boy

[D] Back in the U.S.S. [A] R. [D] [E7]

[A] Been away so long I hardly [D] knew the place

[C] Gee it's good to be back [D] home

[A] Leave it till tomorrow to un-[D]pack my case

[C] Honey disconnect the [D] phone

I'm back in the U.S.S. [A] R.

[C] You don't know how lucky you [D] are boy

[D] Back in the U.S. [D] Back in the U.S. [D] Back in the U.S.S. [A] R. [D] [E7]

Well the [D] Ukraine girls really knock me out. They [A] leave the West [A7] behind

And [D] Moscow girls make me sing and shout

That [E7] Georgia's always on my mi mi [D] mi mi mi mi [A] mind [D]

[E7] (Oh come on!)

Instrumental:

[A] Flew in from Miami Beach [D] B. O. A. C.

[C] Didn't get to bed last [D] night

[A] On the way the paper bag was [D] on my knee

[C] Man I had a dreadful [D] flight

I'm back in the U.S.S. [A] R.

[C] You don't know how lucky you [D] are boy

[D] Back in the U.S.S. [A] R. [D] [E7]

Well the [D] Ukraine girls really knock me out, They [A] leave the West [A7] behind

And [D] Moscow girls make me sing and shout

That [E7] Georgia's always on my mi mi [D] mi mi mi mi [A] mind [D] [E7]

Oh, [A] show me 'round your snow-peaked mountains [D] way down south

[C] Take me to your daddy's [D] farm

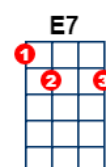
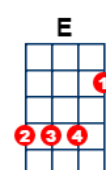
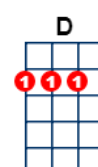
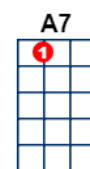
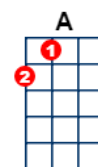
[A] Let me hear your balalaikais [D] ringing out

[C] Come and keep your comrade [D] warm

I'm back in the U.S.S. [A] R.

[C] You don't know how lucky you [D] are boy

[D] Back in the U.S.S. [A] R. [D] [E7] [A] ...fading



Back On The Chain Gang

artist:The Pretenders , writer:Chrissie Hynde

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CK3uf5V0pDA>

[D] [A] [G] [G] [D] [A] [G] [G]
[D] [A] [G] [G] [D] [A] [G] [G]

[D] I found a [A] picture of you, [Bm] ohh oh [G] oh ohh ohhh
[D] Oh, what [A] hijacked my world that [G] night
[D] To a place in the [A] past we've been cast [G] out of,
[Bm] ohh oh oh [G] Oh oh
[D] Oh, [A] now we're back in the [G] fight

[Em] We're back on the [A] train, yeah [Em] [A]
[Em] Oh, [A] oh, back on the [D] chain gang [A] [D] [A]

[D] Circumstance [A] beyond our con-[G]trol,
[Bm] oohh oh oh [G] ohh ohhh
[D] Oh, the [A] phone, the TV, and the News [G] of the World
[D] Got in the house [A] like a pigeon from [G] hell,
[Bm] ohh oh [G] oh ohh ohh
[D] Threw sand in our [A] eyes, and descended like [G] flies

[Em] Put us back on the [A] train, yeah [Em] [A]
[Em] Ohhh, [A] ohhhhh[Em]hhh [A]
Back on the [D] chain gang [A] [G] [G]

[D] [A] [G] [G] [D] [A] [G] [G] [D] [D]

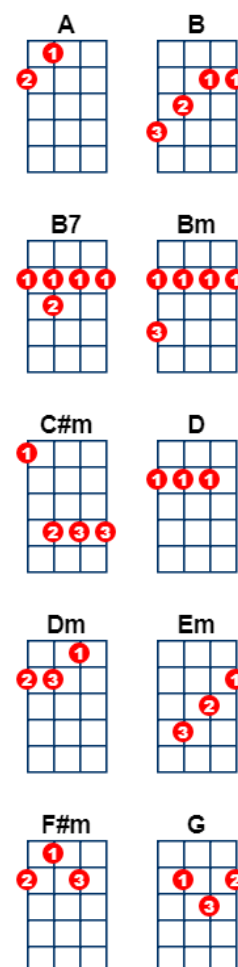
[Dm] The [A] powers that be [Dm] that [A] force us to live like we [Dm] do
[A] Bring me to my [Dm] knees when I [A] see what they've done to [Dm] you [A] [Dm] [A]
[Dm] And I'll [A] die as I stand here to-[Dm]day, [A] knowing that deep in my [Dm] heart
[A] They'll fall to ruin one [Dm] day, for [A] making us part [A]

[Em] [B7] [A]

[Em] I found a [B7] picture of you, [A] [C#m] ohh oh oh [A] ohh ohhh
[Em] Oh, those were the [B7] happiest days of my [A] life
[Em] Like a break in the [B7] battle was your [A] part, ohh oh oh ohh ohhh
[Em] Oh, in the wretched [B7] life of a lonely [A] heart

[F#m] Now we're back on [B7] the train, [F#m] yeah [B7] [A] [B7]
[F#m] Oh, [B7] oh, back on the [Em] chain gang [B]

[Em] [B7] x8



Back To Bradford

artist:Smokie writer:Chris Norman, Pete Spencer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gUEDRF6o-tM> Capo 2

[G] Even though you [D] offered, [G] I still re-[D]fuse
 [G] Though your face is [D] pretty, I [G] don't have to [D] choose
 [G] Goodbye cardboard [D] city, you've [G] nothing to [D] say
 [G] Though your face is [D] pretty, I [G] don't have to [D] say

[A7] She's my [D] friend and you [A7] know what I [D] like
 [A7] She's my [D] friend and you [A7] know what I [D] like
 You [A7] know what I [D] like

[G] Going back to [D] Bradford, it's [G] what I pre-[D]fer
 [G] Though your face is [D] pretty, you're [G] nothing like [D] her

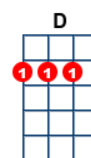
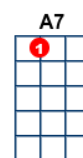
[A7] She's my [D] friend and you [A7] know what I [D] like
 [A7] She's my [D] friend and you [A7] know what I [D] like
 [A7] You know what I [D] like

[G] Goodbye, moi, moi, nakaimin, [D] see ya again,
 [G] Cheerio, gotta go, so long, [D] I'm gone

[G] Going back to [D] Bradford, it's [G] what I pre-[D]fer
 [G] Though your face is [D] pretty, you're [G] nothing like [D] her

[A7] She's my [D] friend and you [A7] know what I [D] like
 [A7] She's my [D] friend and you [A7] know what I [D] like
 [A7] You know what I [D] like
 [G] Going back to [D] Bradford, it's [G] what I pre-[D]fer
 [G] Though your face is [D] pretty, you're [G] nothing like [D] her

[G] Going back to [D] Bradford, it's [G] what I pre-[D]fer
 [G] Going back to [D] Bradford, it's [G] what I pre-[D]fer



Back To Nova Scotia

artist:Daniel Champagne writer:Daniel Champagne

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z18xnZhgcYU> Capo 2

Thanks to Andy Carnahan, 210123

She's driving [C] back to Nova Scotia with [F] every note that he [C] wrote her
Riding [Am] shotgun under the [F] prairie skies [C] [G]
She said [C] goodbye Manitoba and [F] all the friends that [C] told her
It's [Am] alright to lose your [F] self in love sometimes [C]
See [Dm] every heart she'd held before with [Am] one foot already out the door
But [C] this time he caught her in the [F] hallway and he said

I just [G] spent the [F] whole night thinking about my [C] whole life
Thinking how I [G] can't find a reason to [Am] stay
And there's nothing left to [Dm] say, life got in the way [G] [G7]

Now he's on the [C] next plane back to Sydney a [F] tired heart shaking within [C] to
see
That [Am] California [F] coastline fade [C] [G]
But he figures every [C] ticket costs the same to a place you can't go
[F] No use changing the [C] hearts you won't know
and a [Am] fifteen hour plane's a [F] good way to slowly [C] grow with the choices we've made [G]
See [Dm] every heart he'd held before with [Am] one foot just about to board
But this [C] time she caught him on the [F] runway and she said

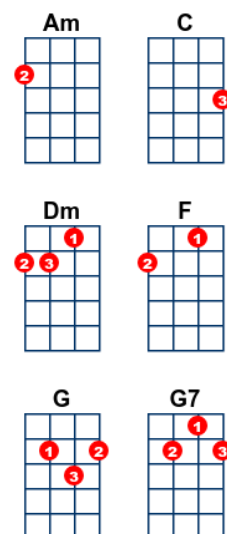
I just [G] spent the [F] whole night thinking about my [C] whole life
Thinking how I [G] can't find a reason to [Am] stay
And there's nothing left to [Dm] say, life got in the [G] way
and it's life that spins us

[C] Round and round like you're never going to see her [Am] again
Round and round so don't ever get [Am] used to a
[F] face or a name cause they've fallen in between all
The [C] places that you came from and everything you wanted to be
[C] Round and round like the world's getting smaller
But the [Am] higher you fly then the harder that you fall for her
[F] Round and round like the wheels wont stop
And you [C] find yourself living as [G] somebody that you're not
And [Dm] someday you'll see what you've been [G] trying to find
Lies in [Dm] somebody you tried leaving behind [G] [G7]

So if you're [C] back in Nova Scotia, and [F] I'm on the next bus [C] over the border
or I'll [Am] go by water or what [F] ever it takes [C] [G]
Cause all the [C] time I only wanted to hold you and there's [F] things I never [C] told you
So please just [Am] listen while I try to say it [C] straight

We could [G] spend our [F] whole life thinking about this [C] one night
Thinking that [G] maybe we're both [Am] insane
But who's to say what's [F] right and who's to know [C] what lies ahead
All I [G] know is that these feelings won't change [Am]
And there's nothing left to [Dm] say, we were both born to [G] stray
But life got in the [C] way

[C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [C]



Backwater Blues

artist:Bessie Smith , writer:Bessie Smith

Bessie Smith 1927 : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4gXShOJVwaM>

When it [A7] rained five days and the [D7] skies turned dark as [A7] night

When it [D7] rained five days and the skies turned dark as [A7] night
There was [E7] trouble takin' place in the [D7] lowland at [A7] night

I woke [A7] up this mornin', couldn't [D7] even get out of my [A7] door
I woke [D7] up this mornin', couldn't even get out of my [A7] door
Enough [E7] trouble to make a poor woman [D7] wonder where she's gonna [A7] go

They [A7] rowed a little boat just about [D7] five miles across the [A7] farm

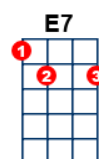
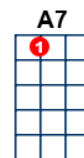
Said they [D7] rowed a little boat just about five miles across the [A7] farm
I packed up [E7] all of my clothes, throwed them [D7] in,
and they rowed me a-[A7]long

Well it [A7] thundered and lightnin'd, and the [D7] winds began to [A7] blow
Said it [D7] thundered and lightnin'd, and the winds began to [A7] blow
There was [E7] thousands of people, ain't [D7] got no place to [A7] go

And I went [A7] and stood upon a [D7] high old lonesome [A7] hill
And I went [D7] and stood upon a high old lonesome [A7] hill
And looked [E7] down on the house [D7] where I used to [A7] live

Back Water [A7] Blues that calls me to [D7] pack my things and [A7] go
Back Water [D7] Blues that calls me to pack my things and [A7] go
Cause my [E7] house fell down, and I [D7] can't live there no [A7] more [A7]

Ooh, I [D7] can't live there no [A7] more [D7]
Ooh, I can't live there no [A7] more
There [E7] ain't no place for a [D7] poor old woman to [A7] go



Bad Bad Leroy Brown

artist:Jim Croce writer:Jim Croce

Jim Croce: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yTrsS8SGwx4> but in G

Intro: [C] [G7]

Well the [C] South side of Chicago, is the [D7] baddest part of town
And if you [E7] go down there, you better [F] just beware
Of a [G7] man named Leroy [C] Brown
Now [C] Leroy more than trouble, you see he [D7] stand 'bout six foot four
All the [E7] downtown ladies call him [F] "Treetop Lover"
All the [G7] men just call him [C] "Sir"

Chorus:

And he's [C] bad, bad Leroy Brown
The [D7] baddest man in the whole damned town
[E7] Badder than old King [F] Kong
And [G7] meaner than a junkyard [C] dog

Now [C] Leroy, he a gambler, and he [D7] like his fancy clothes
And he [E7] like to wave his [F] diamond rings in front of [G7] everybody's [C] nose
He got a [C] custom Continental, he got an [D7] Eldorado too
He got a [E7] 32 gun in his [F] pocket for fun
He got a [G7] razor in his [C] shoe

Chorus

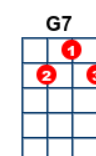
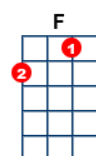
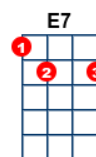
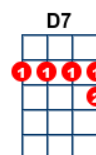
Well [C] Friday 'bout a week ago, [D7] Leroy shootin' dice
And at the [E7] edge of the bar sat a [F] girl named Doris and
[G7] oo that girl looked [C] nice [C]
Well he [C] cast his eyes upon her, and the [D7] trouble soon began
Cause [E7] Leroy Brown learned a [F] lesson 'bout messin'
With the [G7] wife of a jealous [C] man

Chorus

Well the [C] two men took to fighting
And when they [D7] pulled them from the floor
[E7] Leroy looked like a [F] jigsaw puzzle
With a [G7] couple of pieces [C] gone

Chorus

Yeah, you were [E7] badder than old King [F] Kong,
and [G7] meaner than a [F] junkyard [C] dog



Bad Case Of Love

artist:B.B. King writer:Curtis Irving, Joe Bihari

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?IJeMwyfrS3Y> Capo 3

[G] [C7] [D7]

I live in [G] loneliness, never get no rest
Went to [G7] see a love doctor to get out of this mess
He [G] took a look at me before he cast his spell
Shook his head, then be-[G7]gan to yell

You got a [C7] bad case of love
Yeh - a [G7] bad case of love
You've gotta [D7] bad case of love
For your [C7] heart is filled with mise-[G]ry [D7]

I said, '[G7] Doctor, doctor, please do something for me
I feel like a man going through the third degree
[G] Can't sleep at night, [G7] can't eat a bite
[NC] Since she been gone nothing [G] ever goes [G7] right'

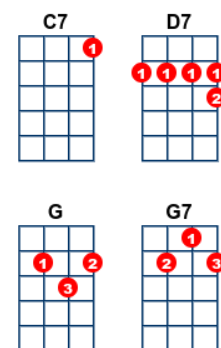
I got a [C7] bad case of love
Yeh - a [G7] bad case of love
I've gotta [D7] bad case of love
My [C7] heart is filled with mise-[G]ry [D7]

He said, '[G] Son, I know just [G7] how you feel
You love your baby and you always will
But your wind is short, your pulse is weak
[NC] It won't be long before you're [G7] six feet deep'

You got a [C7] bad case of love
Yeh - a [G7] bad case of love
You've gotta [D7] bad case of love
For your [C7] heart is filled with mise-[G]ry [D7]

He said, '[G] Son, I know just [G7] how you feel
You love your baby and you always will
But your wind is short, your pulse is weak
[NC] It won't be long before you're [G7] six feet deep'

You got a [C7] bad case of love
Yeh - a [G7] bad case of love
You've gotta [D7] bad case of love
For your [C7] heart is filled with mise-[G7]ry [G]



Bad Case Of Loving You

artist:Robert Palmer writer:Moon Martin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?7z9DwMKVqcc> Capo 4

[D] [D] [C] x4

Whoaa

[D] A hot summer [D] night [D] fell like a [D] net [C] [D]
 [D] I've gotta [G] fi-[A]ind my baby [D] yet [C] [D]
 [D] I need [D] you, [C] [D] to [D] soothe my [D] head [C] [D]
 [D] And turn my [G] blu-[A]ue heart to [D] red [C] [D]

[D]* Doctor [NC] Doctor, gimme the news
 I got [D]* a [NC] bad case of lovin' you
 [G] No pill's gonna cure my ill
 I got a [D] bad case of [A] lovin' [D] you [C] [D]

[D] A pretty [D] face [C] [D] don't make no pretty [D] heart [C] [D]
 [D] I learned [G] that [A] buddy from the [D] start [C] [D]
 [D] You think I'm [D] cute, [C] [D] a little bit [D] shy [C] [D]
 [D] Mama, [G] I [A] ain't that kind of [D] guy [C] [D]

[D]* Doctor [NC] Doctor, gimme the news
 I got [D]* a [NC] bad case of lovin' you
 [G] No pill's gonna cure my ill
 I got a [D] bad case of [A] lovin' [D] you [C] [D]

[D] [D] [C] x2

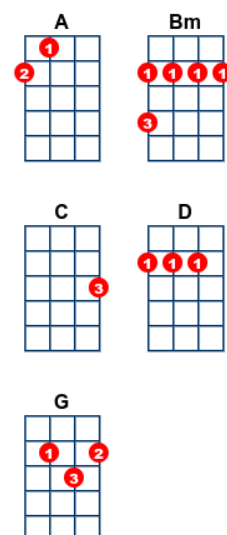
Whoaa

[D] [D] [C] x2

[G] I know you like it,
 [D] you like it on top
 [G] Tell me [Bm] mamma, [A] are you gonna stop?

[D] You had me [D] down [C] [D] twenty-one to [D] zip [C] [D]
 [D] Smile of [G] Juu-[A]udas on your [D] lip [C] [D]
 [D] Shake my [D] fist, [C] [D] knock on [D] wood [C] [D]
 [D] I got it [G] baaa-[A]ad, and I got it [D] good [C] [D]

[D]* Doctor [NC] Doctor, gimme the news
 I got [D]* a [NC] bad case of lovin' you
 [G] No pill's gonna cure my ill
 I got a [D] bad case of [A] lovin' [D] you [C] [D]

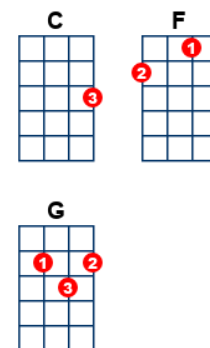


Bad Eye Bill

artist:Dr Hook , writer:Hazel Smith

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7bEi5iadlcU> But in F

Thanks to Dave Walsh



[C] Thank the good lord for rock and roll

[F] Thank the good lord for [C] gin

[F] Thank the good lord that [C] women are made to [G] satisfy their men

[C] Thank the good lord for Black and Red and [F] our good buddy [C] Will

[F]

Thank the good lord [C] most of all, for [G] good old Bad Eye [C] Bill

[C] Bad Eye Bill from Maryville, got a [F] yellow dog named [C] Black

[F] A blonde haired wife called [C] Red, that runs [G] around behind Bill's back

[C] Bad Eye Bill and his buddy Will are [F] known to take a drink or [C] ten [F]

Will would pick up an [C] old guitar and [G] Bad Eye Bill will [C] sing

[C] Thank the good lord for rock and roll

[F] Thank the good lord for [C] gin

[F] Thank the good lord that [C] women are made to [G] satisfy their men

[C] Thank the good lord for Black and Red and [F] our good buddy [C] Will [F]

Thank the good lord [C] most of all, for [G] good old Bad Eye [C] Bill

[C] Bad Eye Bill got locked in jail, [F] 'bout a week or so [C] ago

[F] Swore to the jailer and the [C] preacher that the [G] good lord had saved his soul

[C] Bill went home found Black and Red in [F] bed with his buddy [C] Will

[F] He shot 'em all and he [C] started singin', and [G] he's still singin' in [C] jail

[C] Thank the good lord for rock and roll

[F] Thank the good lord for [C] gin

[F] Thank the good lord that [C] women are made to [G] satisfy their men

[C] Thank the good lord for Black and Red and [F] our good buddy [C] Will [F]

Thank the good lord [C] most of all, for [G] good old Bad Eye [C] Bill

[C] Thank the good lord for rock and roll

[F] Thank the good lord for [C] gin

[F] Thank the good lord that [C] women are made to [G] satisfy their men

[C] Thank the good lord for Black and Red and [F] our good buddy [C] Will [F]

Thank the good lord [C] most of all, for [G] good old Bad Eye [C] Bill

Bad Habits

artist: Billy Field writer: Billy Field, Tom Price

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fAGfBXgKwQ8> Capo on 3

Thanks Graham Bilton

[G] [G#dim] [Am7] [D7]

Can't [G] help myself, bad [Bm] habits, well I'm running wild, lost [E7] control

And it's a [Am7] shame to [F] see, that a [G] boy [B7] like [Em] me, has [Am7] got so many, [D7] bad [G] habits [D7]

Well I'm [G] off the rails, my [Bm] resistance fails temptation's got a hold on [E7] me

And I [Am7] can't re-[Dm7]fuse, because I a-[G]l-[B]ways [Em] lose, can't [Am7] help myself, [D7] bad [G] habits [G7]

Well it [F#m] just ain't [B7] right, but it's [Em7] something I can't [A7] fight [Dm7] I can't stop going [G] out and having [C] fun [E7]

Well I [Am7] tried to be [D7] good, but I [G] knew I never [E7] could Cause [Am7] I've got more bad habits than any-[D7]one

When I [G] get the urge, I just [Bm] got to splurge, I'm a slave to all my [E7] desires

Well I'm [Am7] in a [Dm7] mess, because I [G] can't [B7] re-[Em]press all of [Am7] these, [D7] bad [G] habits [G7]

Well it [F#m] just ain't [B] right, but it's [Em7] something I can't [A7] fight [Dm7] I can't stop going [G] out and having [C] fun [E7]

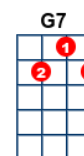
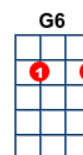
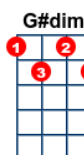
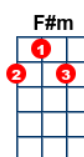
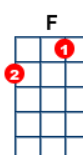
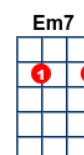
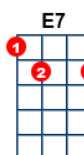
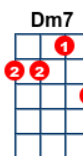
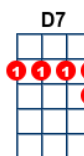
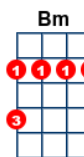
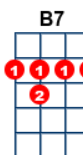
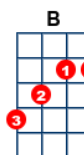
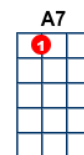
Well I [Am7] tried to be [D7] good, but I [G] knew I never [E7] could Cause [Am7] I've got more bad habits than any-[D7]one

When I [G] get the urge, I just [Bm] got to splurge, I'm a slave to all my [E7] desires

Well I'm [Am7] in a [Dm7] mess, because I [G] can't [B7] re-[Em]press all of [Am7] these, [D7] bad [G] habits [Em7]

[Am7] All of these [D7] bad ha-[G] bits, [Em7]

[Am7] All of these [D7] bad [G] habits [G6]



Bad Love

artist:Eric Clapton writer:Eric Clapton, Mick Jones

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z63iHXAjoNA>

Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love
I need [Dm] something I [C] can be proud [G] of
Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love
[Dm] No [C] more bad [Bb] love

[Bm] Oh, what a feeling I [E] get when I'm with [A] you
 [Bm] You take my heart into [E] everything you [A] do
 And it [Bb] makes me [C] sad for the [Am] lonely [Bb] people
 [Bb] I walked that [C] road for so [Dm] long
 Now I [Bb] know that [C] I'm one of the [Am] lucky [Bb] people
 [Bb] Your love is [C] making me [G] strong

Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love
 I need [Dm] something I [C] can be proud [G] of
 Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love
 [Dm] No [C] more bad [Bb] love

Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love
I need [Dm] something I [C] can be proud [G] of
Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love
[Dm] No [C] more bad [Bb] love

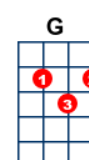
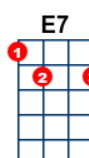
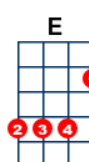
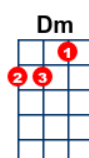
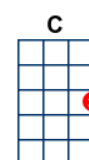
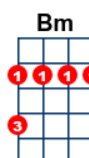
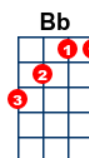
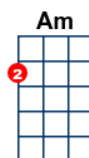
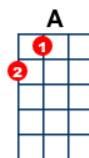
[Bm] And now I see that my [E7] life has been so [A] blue
 [Bm] With all the heartaches I [E7] had till I met [A] you
 But I'm [Bb] glad to [C] say now that's [Am] all be-[Bb]hind me
 [Bb] With you [C] here by my [Dm] side
 And there's [Bb] no more [C] memories [Am] to re-[Bb]mind me
 [Bb] Your love will [C] keep me a-[G]live

Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love
 I need [Dm] something I [C] can be proud [G] of
 Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love
 [Dm] No [C] more bad [Bb] love

Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love
I need [Dm] something I [C] can be proud [G] of
Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love
[Dm] No [C] more bad [Bb] love

Play 3 times

Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love
 I need [Dm] something I [C] can be proud [G] of
 Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love
 [Dm] No [C] more bad [Bb] love



Bad Minor Moon Rising

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:John Fogerty

John Fogerty - Arr. Mike Krabbers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Pma0BIC3SQY>

Intro: first 2 lines of verse:

[Am] [Dm] [Am]

[Am] [Dm] [Am]

[Am] I see the [Dm] bad moon a [Am] rising
 [Am] I see [Dm] trouble on the [Am] way
 [Am] I see [Dm] earth quakes and [Am] lightnin'
 [Am] I see [Dm] bad times to [Am] day [A7]

[Dm] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life
 [E7] There's a bad moon on the [Am] rise [A7]
 [Dm] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life
 [E7] There's a bad moon on the [Am] rise

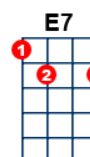
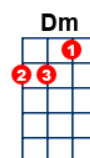
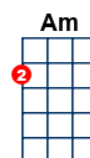
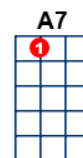
[Am] I hear [Dm] hurricanes a [Am] blowing
 [Am] I know the [Dm] end is coming [Am] soon
 [Am] I fear the [Dm] rivers over [Am] flowing
 [Am] I hear the [Dm] voice of rage and [Am] ruin [A7]

[Dm] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life
 [E7] There's a bad moon on the [Am] rise [A7]
 [Dm] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life
 [E7] There's a bad moon on the [Am] rise

[Am] Hope you [Dm] got your things to-[Am]-gether
 [Am] Hope you are [Dm] quite prepared to [Am] die
 [Am] Looks like we're [Dm] in for nasty [Am] weather
 [Am] One eye is [Dm] taken for an [Am] eye [A7]

[Dm] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life
 [E7] There's a bad moon on the [Am] rise [A7]
 [Dm] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life
 [E7] There's a bad moon on the [Am] rise

[Dm] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life
 [E7] There's a bad moon on the [Am] rise [A7]
 [Dm] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life
 [E7] There's a bad moon on the [Am] rise



Bad Moon Rising [C]

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogarty

John Fogarty - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5BmEGm-mraE>
Capo on 2nd fret

[C] I see the [G] bad [F] moon [C] rising,
[C] I see [G] trouble [F] on the [C] way
[C] I see [G] earth-[F]quakes and [C] lightning,
[C] I see [G] bad [F] times to-[C]day [C7]

[F] Don't go around tonight,
Well it's [C] bound to take your life
[G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise

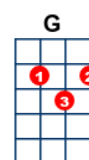
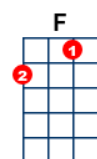
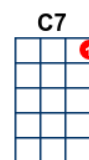
[C] I hear [G] hurri-[F]canes [C] blowing,
[C] I know the [G] end is [F] coming [C] soon
[C] I fear [G] rivers [F] over-[C]flowing,
[C] I hear the [G] voice of [F] rage and [C] ruin [C7]

[F] Don't go around tonight,
Well it's [C] bound to take your life
[G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise

[C] Hope you [G] got your [F] things to-[C]gether,
[C] hope you are [G] quite pre-[F]pared to [C] die
[C] Looks like we're [G] in for [F] nasty [C] weather,
[C] One eye is [G] taken [F] for an [C] eye [C7]

[F] Don't go around tonight, well it's [C] bound to take your life
[G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise [C7]

[F] Don't go around tonight,
Well it's [C] bound to take your life
[G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise
[G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise
[G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise
[C] [G] [C]



Bad Moon Rising [D]

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogerty

Creedence Clearwater Revival, John Fogerty -

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5BmEGm-mraE>

Intro = 1,2,3,4...then first 2 lines of verse

[D] I see the [A7] bad [G] moon a [D] rising.

[D] I see [A7] trouble [G] on the [D] way.

[D] I see [A7] earth-[G]quakes and [D] lightnin'.

[D] I see [A7] bad [G] times to [D] day. [D7]

[G] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [D] bound to take your life,

[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise.

[G] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [D] bound to take your life,

[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise.

[D] I hear [A7] hurri [G] canes a [D] blowing.

[D] I know the [A7] end is [G] coming [D] soon.

[D] I fear the [A7] rivers [G] over [D] flowing.

[D] I hear the [A7] voice of [G] rage and [D] ruin. [D7]

[G] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [D] bound to take your life,

[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise.

[G] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [D] bound to take your life,

[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise.

[D] Hope you [A7] got your [G] things to-[D]gether.

[D] Hope you are [A7] quite pre-[G]pared to [D] die.

[D] Looks like we're [A7] in for [G] nasty [D] weather.

[D] One eye is [A7] taken [G] for an [D] eye. [D7]

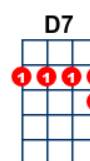
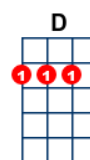
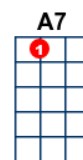
[G] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [D] bound to take your life,

[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise.

[G] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [D] bound to take your life,

[A7] There's a [G] bad moon on the [D] rise.

Ending = 5th beat of [D]



Bad Moon Rising [G]

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogarty

John Fogerty - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5BmEGm-mraE> (But in D)

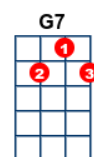
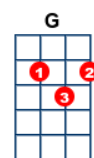
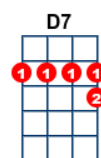
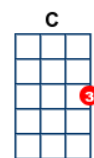
Intro = 1,2,3,4...then first 2 lines of verse

[G] I see the [D7] bad [C] moon a[G]rising.

[G] I see [D7] trouble [C] on the [G] way.

[G] I see [D7] earth [C] quakes and [G] lightnin'.

[G] I see [D7] bad [C] times to [G] day. [G7]



[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [G] bound to take your life,

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [G] bound to take your life,

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

[G] I hear [D7] hurri [C] canes a [G] blowing.

[G] I know the [D7] end is [C] coming [G] soon.

[G] I fear the [D7] rivers [C] over [G] flowing.

[G] I hear the [D7] voice of [C] rage and [G] ruin. [G7]

[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [G] bound to take your life,

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [G] bound to take your life,

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

[G] Hope you [D7] got your [C] things to [G] gether.

[G] Hope you are [D7] quite pre [C] pared to [G] die.

[G] Looks like we're [D7] in for [C] nasty [G] weather.

[G] One eye is [D7] taken [C] for an [G] eye. [G7]

[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [G] bound to take your life,

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, its [G] bound to take your life,

[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

Ending = 5th beat of [G]

Bad Moon Rising Medley [G]

artist:Us , writer:John Fogerty, Francis Rossi and Bob Young

[Facebook video](#) The video only shows the ending—Thanks Wigan Ukulele Club

Intro = 1,2,3,4...then first 2 lines of verse

[G] I see the [D7] bad [C] moon a [G] rising,
 [G] I see [D7] trouble [C] on the [G] way.
 [G] I see [D7] earth [C] quakes and [G] lightnin',
 [G] I see [D7] bad [C] times to [G] day.
 [C] Don't go around tonight, well, its [G] bound to take your life,
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

[G] I hear [D7] hurri [C] canes a [G] blowing,
 I know the [D7] end is [C] coming [G] soon.
 [G] I fear the [D7] rivers [C] over [G] flowing. [G]
 I hear the [D7] voice of [C] rage and [G] ruin.
 [C] Don't go around tonight, well, its [G] bound to take your life,
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

[G] Hope you [D7] got your [C] things to [G] gether.
 [G] Hope you are [D7] quite pre [C] pared to [G] die.
 [G] Looks like we're [D7] in for [C] nasty [G] weather.
 [G] One eye is [D7] taken [C] for an [G] eye. [G7]

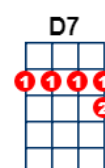
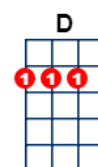
[C] Don't go around tonight, well, its [G] bound to take your life,
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.
 [C] Don't go around tonight, well, its [G] bound to take your life,
 [D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

[G] Down down deeper and down. Down down deeper and down
 [G] Down down deeper and down. Get down deeper and down
 (pause) [C] I want all the world to see[G] to see you're laughing
 And you're la-ughing at me [C] I can take it all from you
 [D] Again again again again [D7] again again again, deeper and [G] down
 [G] Down down deeper and down. Down down deeper and down
 [G] Down down deeper and down. Get down deeper and down
 (pause) [C] I have all the ways you see [G] to keep you guessing
 Stop your me-essing with me [C] you'll be back to find your way

[D] Again again again again [D7] again again again, deeper and [G] down
 [G] Down down deeper and down. Down down deeper and down
 [G] Down down deeper and down. Get down deeper and down

(pause) [C] I have found you out you see [G] know what you're doing
 What you're do-oiing to me [C] I'll keep on and say to you

[D] Again again again again [D7] again again again, deeper and [G] down
 [G] Down down deeper and down. Down down deeper and down
 [G] Down down deeper and down. Get down deeper and down
 [G] I see the [D7] bad [C] moon a [G] rising, [G] I see [D7] trouble [C] on the [G] way.
 [G] I see [D7] earth [C] quakes and [G] lightnin', [G] I see [D7] bad [C] times to [G] day.
 [C] Don't go around tonight, well, its [G] bound to take your life,
 [D7] there's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.
 [G] Down down deeper and down. Get down deeper and down (STOP)



Bad to Me

artist: Billy J Kramer and the Dakotas writer: John Lennon

Billy J Kramer with the Dakotas : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jJLwkThQnIc>

Riff

A|-0--2-----

E|-----2--0

[D] If you ever leave me, [Bm] I'll be sad and blue
[F#m] Don't you ever leave me, [Em] I'm so in love with [A7] you {riff}

[D] The birds in the [F#m] sky would be [Bm] sad and lonely
If they [D] knew that [F#m] I lost my [Bm] one and only
They'd be [G] sad, if you're [A] bad to [D] me

The [D] leaves on the [F#m] trees would be [Bm] softly sighin'
If they [D] heard from the [F#m] breeze that you [Bm] left me cryin'
They'd be [G] sad, don't be [A] bad to [D] me [F#m] [A7]

But I know you [G] won't leave me 'cos you [A] told me so
And [F#m] I've no intention of [B7] letting you go
[Em] Just as long as you [A7] let me know,
You [F#m] won't be [F] bad to [Em] me [A]

The [D] birds in the [F#m] sky would be [Bm] sad and lonely
If they [D] knew that I [F#m] lost my [Bm] one and only
They'd be [G] sad, if you're [A] bad to [D] me [F#m] [A7]

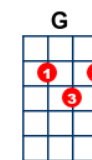
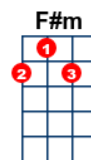
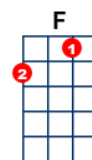
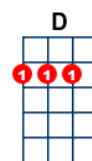
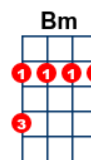
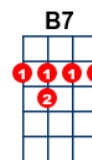
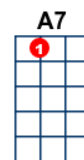
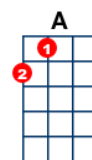
But I know you [G] won't leave me 'cos you [A] told me so
And [F#m] I've no intention of [B7] letting you go
[Em] Just as long as [A7] you let me know,
You [F#m] won't be [F] bad to [Em] me [A]

The [D] birds in the [F#m] sky would be [Bm] sad and lonely
If they [D] knew that [F#m] I lost my [Bm] one and only
They'd be [G] sad, if you're [A] bad to [D] me

They'll be [G] glad, that you're not [A] bad to [D] me [F#m] [A7]

To [D] me [F#m] [A7]

To [D] me



Baker Street

artist:Gerry Rafferty writer:Gerry Rafferty

Gerry Rafferty - From Levenshulme HUGE Songbook

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Fo6aKnRnBxM>

With some updates from Ian at <http://uketunes.wordpress.com>

Intro : [G] [Eb] [F] [G] [Eb] [F] [G] [Eb] [F]

kazoo over [D] [F] [D] [F] [C] [A] [G]

[A] Winding your way down on Baker Street - [Asus4]

[A] Light in your head, and dead on your feet

Well an [Em] other crazy day, you [G] drink the night away

And [D] forget about [Dsus4] every[D]thing

[A] This city desert makes you feel so cold,

its [Asus4] got [A] so many people but its got no soul

And it's [Em] taken you so long to [G] find out you were wrong

When you [D] thought it held [Dsus4] every[D]thing.

[Dm7] You used to think that it was [Am7] so easy,

[Dm7] You used to say that it was [Am7] so easy

But [C] you're trying, [G] you're trying [D] now [Dsus4]

[Dm7] Another year and then you'd [Am7] be happy,

[Dm7] Just one more year and then you'd [Am7] be happy

But [C] you're crying, [G] you're crying [A] now [F]

kazoo over [D] [F] [D] [F] [C] [A] [G] x2

[A] Way down the street there's a lot in his place, [Asus4]

[A] He opens the door, he's got that look on his face

And he [Em] asks you where you've been, you [G] tell him who you've seen

And you talk [D] about anything

[A] He's got this dream about buying some land, [Asus4] he's gonna

[A] Give up the booze and the one night stands

And then he'll [Em] settle down, it's a [G] quiet little town

And for [D] get about everything

[Dm7] But you know he'll always [Am7] keep moving,

[Dm7] You know he's never gonna [Am7] stop moving

'Cause [C] he's rolling, [G] He's the rolling [D] stone [Dsus4]

[Dm7] And when you wake up it's a [Am7] new morning,

[Dm7] The sun is shining it's a [Am7] new morning

And [C] you're going, [G] you're going home [A] [F]

(kazoo over) [D] [F] [D] [F] [C] [A] [G]

[G] [Eb] [F]

(kazoo over) [D] [F] [D] [F] [C] [A] [G] x2

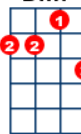
Am7



Asus4



Dm7



Dsus4



Eb



Em



Also uses:
C, D, F, G

Ballad Of A Teenage Queen

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Jack Clement

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_60S4cQqPN4 Capo 3

Thanks to Oak Bucket Music - Tom Achtenberg

[G] Dream on, dream on, [C] teenage [G] queen,
[C] prettiest [G] girl we've [D] ever [G] seen.

[G] There's a story [C] in our [G] town of the prettiest [D] girl a-[G]round.
Golden hair and [C] eyes of [G] blue, how those eyes could [D] flash at [G] you.

How those eyes could [D] flash at [G] you.

[C] Boys hung around her [G] by the score,
but she loved the [D] boy next [G] door, who worked at the [D] candy [G] store.
[G] Dream on, dream on, [C] teenage [G] queen,
[C] prettiest [G] girl we've [D] ever [G] seen.

[G] She was tops in [C] all they [G] said, it never once went [D] to her [G] head.
She had ev'ry[C] thing, it [G] seemed, not a care, this [D] teenage [G] queen.

Not a care, this [D] teenage [G] queen.

[C] Other boys could [G] offer more,
but she loved the [D] boy next [G] door, who worked at the [D] candy [G] store.
[G] Dream on, dream on, [C] teenage [G] queen,
[C] you should [G] be a [D] movie [G] queen.

[G] He would marry [C] her next [G] spring, saved his money and [D] bought a [G] ring.
Then one day a [C] movie [G] scout came to town to [D] take her [G] out.

Came to town to [D] take her [G] out.

[C] Hollywood could [G] offer more,
so she left the [D] boy next [G] door, workin' at the [D] candy [G] store.
[G] Dream on, dream on, [C] teenage [G] queen,
[C] see you [G] on the [D] movie [G] screen.

[G] Very soon she [C] was a [G] star, pretty house and [D] shiny [G] cars.
Swimming pool and a [C] fence a-[G] ound,
but she missed her [D] old home-[G]town.

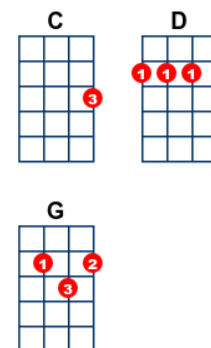
But she missed her [D] old home-[G]town.

[C] All the world was [G] at her door,
all except the [D] boy next [G] door, who worked at the [D] candy [G] store.
[G] Dream on, dream on, [C] teenage [G] queen,
[C] saddest [G] girl we've [D] ever [G] seen.

[G] Then one day the [C] teenage [G] star sold her house and [D] all her [G] cars.
Gave up all her [C] wealth and [G] fame, left it all and [D] caught a [G] train.

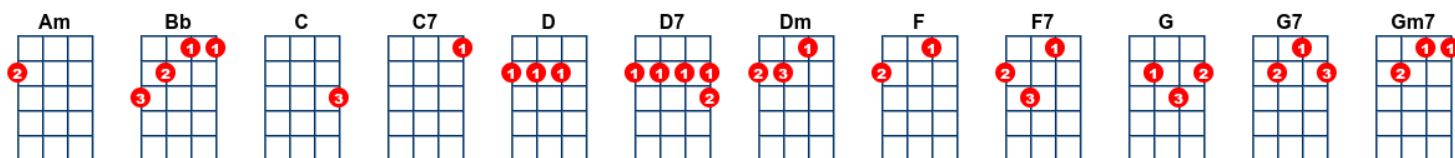
Left it all and [D] caught a [G] train.

[C] Do I have to [G] tell you more ?
She came back to the [D] boy next [G] door, who worked at the [D] candy [G] store.
[G] Now this story [C] has some [G] more, you'll [C] hear it [G] all at the [D] candy [G] store.



Ballad of Barry and Freda

artist:Victoria Wood writer:Victoria Wood



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DpGQTbaXRSY>

[F] Freda and Barry sat one night, [Dm] the sky was clear, the stars were bright.

[Gm7] The wind was [C7] soft, [Am] the moon was [D] up.

(Slower) [Gm7] Freda drained her [C] cocoa [C7] cup,

[F] she licked her lips, she felt su-[G]blime.

[Dm] She switched off 'Gardeners' Question Time'.

[Gm7] Barry [C7] cringed in [Am] fear and [D] dread

(Slower) [Gm7] As Freda grabbed his [C] tie, and [C7] said:

[F] Let's do it! Let's do it, [C7] do it while the mood is right!

[C7] I'm feeling Appealing, [F] I've really got an [F7] appetite.

[Bb] I'm on fire with desire, I could [F] handle half the tenors in a [D7] male voice choir.

[G7] Let's do it! [C7] Let's do it to-[F]night. ? [C7]

[F] I can't do it! I can't do it, [C7] I don't believe in too much sex.

[C7] This fashion, for passion, [F] turns us into nervous [F7] wrecks.

[Bb] No derision! my decision, I'd [F] rather watch 'The Spinners' on the [D7] television.

[G7] I can't do it; I [C7] can't do it to-[F]night.. [C7]

[F] Let's do it! Let's do it, [C7] do it till our hearts go boom!

[C7] Go native, creative, [F] living in the living [F7] room.

[Bb] This folly is jolly, [F] bend me over backwards on me [D7] hostess trolley.

[G7] Let's do it! [C7] let's do it to-[F]night. [C7]

[F] I can't do it! I can't do it [C7] me 'eavy breathing days have gone.

[C7] I'm older, Feel colder, [F] it's other things that turn me [F7] on.

[Bb] I'm imploring: I'm boring, [F] let me read this Catalogue on [D7] vinyl flooring.

[G7] I can't do it. I [C7] can't do it to-[F]night. [C7]

[F] Let's do it! Let's do it, [C7] have a crazy night of love!

[C7] I'll strip bare, I'll just wear [F] stilettos and an oven [F7] glove.

[Bb] Don't starve a girl of a palava,

[F] dangle from the wardrobe in your [D7] balaclava.

[G7] Let's do it! [C7] Let's do it to-[F]night. [C7]

[F] I can't do it! I can't do it, [C7] I know I'd only get it wrong.
[C7] Don't angle for me to dangle, [F] me arms 'ave never been that [F7] strong.
[Bb] Stop pouting; Stop shouting,
you [F] know I pulled a muscle when I did that [D7] grouting.
[G7] I can't do it; I [C7] can't do it [F] tonight. [C7]

[F] Let's do it! Let's do it, [C7] share a night of wild romance,
[C7] Frenetic, Poetic! [F7] This could be your last big chance
[Bb] To quote Milton, To eat Stilton,
To [F] roll in gay abandon on the [D7] tufted Wilton.
[G7] Let's do it! [C7] Let's do it to-[F]night. [C7]

[F] I can't do it! I can't do it, [C7] I've got other little jobs on hand.
[C7] Don't grouse around the house, [F] I've got a busy evening [F7] planned.
[Bb] Stop nagging; I'm flagging,
[F] you know as well as I do that the
[D7] pipes want lagging.
[G7] I can't do it; [C7] I can't do it to-[F]night. [C7]

[F] Let's do it! Let's do it, [C7] while I'm really in the mood!
[C7] Three cheers! It's years since I [F] caught you even semi-[F7] nude.
[Bb] Be drastic; Gymnastic, [F] wear your baggy Y-fronts with the [D7] loose elastic.
[G7] Let's do it! [C7] Let's do it to-[F]night. [C7]

[F] I can't do it. I can't do it, [C7] I must refuse to get undressed.
[C7] I feel silly, It's too chilly, to [F] go without me thermal [F7] vest.
[Bb] Don't choose me; Don't use me, me
[F] mother sent a note to say you [D7] must excuse me.
[G7] I can't do it; [C7] I can't do it [F] tonight. [C7]

[F] I can't do it, I can't do it, [C7] It's really not my cup of tea.
[C7] I'm harassed, embarrassed, I [F] wish you hadn't picked on [F7] me.
[Bb] No dramas, give me my pyjamas,
the [F] only girl I'm mad about is [D7] Judith Chalmers.
[G7] I can't do it, [C7] I can't do it, to-[F]night. [C7]

[F] Let's do it, let's do it, I [C7] really want to run amok.
[C7] Let's wiggle, let's jiggle, let's [F] really make the rafters [F7] rock.
[Bb] Be mighty, be flighty,
[F] come and melt the buttons on me [D7] flameproof nightie.
[G7] Let's do it, [C7] let's do it to-[F]night. [C7]

[F] Let's do it, let's do it, I [C7] really want to rant and rave.
[C7] Let's go 'cause I know, just [F] how I want you to be-[F7]have.
[Bb] Not bleakly, not meekly,
[F] beat me on the bottom with the [D7] 'Woman's Weekly'
[G7] Let's do it, [C7] let's do it to-[F]night.

[C7] [F]

Ballad Of Bethnal Green, The

artist:Paddy Roberts writer:Paddy Roberts

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pWI5ZTcbn7I>

Thanks to the Keyworth Ukulele Strummers for this !!

[D]/// [G]//

I tell the tale of a [C] jealous [D] male and a [C] maid of
Sweet [D] six-[G]teen,
She was blonde and dumb and she [C] lived with her [D] mum
On the [C] fringe of Beth-[D]nal [G] Green.
She [A] worked all week for a rich old Greek
For her [G] dad was on the [D] dole,
And her [G] one delight was a [C] Friday [D] night
When she [C] had a little rock [D] and [G] roll.

To my rit-fal-lal, to my [C] titty-fal-[D]lal,
To my [C] itty-bitty-fal-[D]dal-[G]day. (repeat)

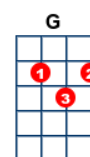
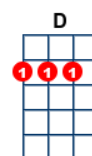
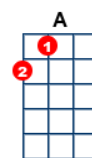
Then [G] one fine day in the [C] month of [D] May
she [C] found her Big [D] ro-[G]mance.
He was dark and sleek with a [C] scar on his [D] cheek
and a [C] pair of drain-[D]pipe [G] pants.
And she [A] thought, "With you, I could be so true through all the years to [D] come."
For she [G] loved the gay ab-[C]andoned [D] way
He [C] chewed his chew-[D]ing [G] gum.

To my rit-fal-lal, to my [C] titty-fal-[D]lal,
To my [C] itty-bitty-fal-[D]dal-[G]day. (repeat)

It started well be-[C]-cause he [D] fell for [C] all her girlish [G] charms
But he had some doubt when he [C] caught her [D] out
In [C] someone els-[D]e's [G] arms.
He [A] said, "Look here, you know, my dear, this is [G] going a bit too [D] far."
Then he [G] went quite white and he [C] sloshed her [D] right
In the [C] middle of her cha-[D]cha-[G]cha.

He went before a [C] man of the [D] law who [C] said, "This will [D] not [G] do!
I've had enough of the [C] sort of [D] stuff I [C] get from
The likes [D] of [G] you!"
And [A] was she peeved when he received a [G] longish term in [D] clink?
In a [G] fit of pique, she [C] married the [D] Greek
and [C] now she's dressed [D] in [G] mink!

To my rit-fal-lal, to my [C] titty-fal-[D]lal, to my [C] itty-bitty-fal-[D]dal-[G]day. (repeat)



Ballad Of Bonnie And Clyde, The

artist:Georgie Fame And The Blue Flames writer:Mitch Murray, Peter Callander

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cONe-suGgP0>

[G] Bonnie and Clyde were [C] pretty lookin' [D7] people
But [C] I can tell you [D7] people, they were the [C] devil's [G]
children,

[G] Bonnie and Clyde be-[C]gan their evil [D7] doin'
One [C] lazy after-[D7]noon down Sa-[C]vannah [G] way,
They [G] robbed a store, and [C] high-tailed outa that [G] town
Got [C] clean away in a [G] stolen [E7] car,
And [A7] waited till the [D7] heat died [G] down

[G] Bonnie and Clyde ad-[C]vanced their repu-[D7]tation
And [C] made the gradu-[D7]ation
Into the [C] banking [G] business.

"[G] Reach for the sky" sweet [C] talking Clyde would [D7] holler
As [C] Bonnie loaded [D7] dollars into the [C] dewlap [G] bag,
Now [G] one brave man - he [C] tried to take 'em a-[G]lone
They [C] left him lyin' in a [G] pool of [E7] blood,
And [A7] laughed about it [D7] all the way [G] home.

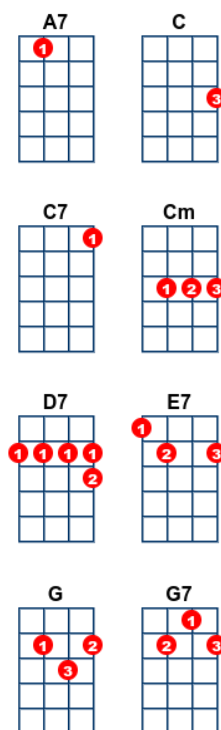
[G] Bonnie and Clyde ad-[C]vanced their repu-[D7]tation
And [C] made the gradu-[D7]ation
Into the [C] banking [G] business.

"[G] Reach for the sky" sweet [C] talking Clyde would [D7] holler
As [C] Bonnie loaded [D7] dollars into the [C] dewlap [G] bag,

[G] Bonnie and Clyde got to [C] be public enemy [D7] number [G] one
[G] Running and hiding from [C7] ev'ry American [D7] lawman's [G] gun.
[E7] They used to laugh about [A7] dyin',
[D7] But deep inside 'em they [G] knew
[E7] That pretty soon they'd be [A7] lyin'
[D7] Beneath the ground together
[G7] Pushing up daisies to [C] welcome the sun and the [D7] morning [G] dew.

[G] Acting upon re-[C]liable infor-[D7]mation
A [C] fed'ral dep-[D7]tation laid a [C] deadly [G] ambush.
[G] When Bonnie and Clyde came [C] walking in the [D7] sunshine
A [C] half a dozen [D7] carbines opened [C] up on [G] them.

[G] Bonnie and Clyde, they [Cm] lived a lot to-[D7]gether
And [Cm] finally to-[D7]gether they [G] died



Ballad Of Cat Ballou, The

artist:Nat King Cole and Stubby Kaye writer:Mack David, Jerry Livingstone

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-ghnpUNTR1I>

[C] [F] [G7] [C]

[C] Well now friends just lend an ear for you're
 [F] now about to [C] hear the [F] ballad of Cat Ba-[C]llou
 It's a [Em] song that's newly made and Pro-[Dm]fessor Sam The Shade
 And the [C] Sunrise [Am] Kid are [F] singin' [G7] it for [C] you
 [C] Cat Ballou [Am] Cat Ba-[F]llou [C]
 It's a [Am] hangin' day in [C] Wolf City Wyomin' Wolf City Wyomin'
 [F] eighteen ninety [C] four, they're gonna [G] drop Cat Ballou....{Pause}
 [NC] Through the ga-[G]llows [C] floor [Am]// [F]/ [G7]/ [C]/ {Pause}

She [Am] killed a man in [C] Wolf City Wyomin' Wolf City Wyomin'
 [F] killed a man it's [C] true
 And that is [G] why they're a hangin'.....{Pause}
 [NC] Hangin' Cat Ba-[C]llou [F]/[G7]/[C]/

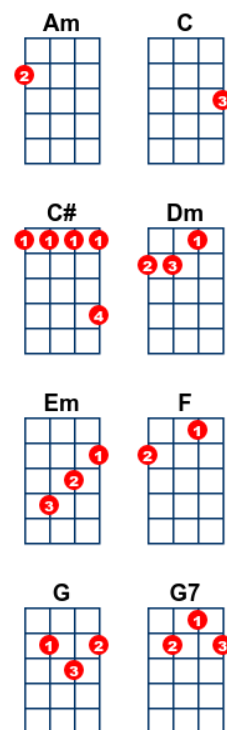
[NC] She has the
 [C] smile of an angel [Am] fights like the devil
 The [Dm] eyes of an [G7] angel [Dm] bites like the [G7] devil
 The [C] face of an angel I [Am] say she's the devil
 She's [Dm] mean and [G7] evil through and [C] through
 Cat Ba-[G7]llou Cat Ba-[C]llou

She's [G] mean and evil through and [C] through _////_ [C]//[F]//[G7]//[C]/

[NC] With her [Am] outlaw band they're [C] now tellin' a story
 Now tellin' a story [F] how she rode the [C] plain
 The wildest [G] gal in the west.....{Pause}
 since Cal-[G]amity [C] Jane [Am]// [F]/ [G7]/ [C]/
 And to-[Am]day's the day that [C] she's goin' to glory
 She's goin' to glory [F] for the way she [C] sinned
 They'll be a [G] speedin' her soul.....{Pause}
 On a wayward [C]// wind [C#]// [C]

[NC] She has the
 [C] smile of an angel [Am] fights like the devil
 The [Dm] eyes of an [G7] angel [Dm] bites like the [G7] devil
 The [C] face of an angel I [Am] say she's the devil
 She's [Dm] mean and [G7] evil through and [C] through
 Cat Ba-[G7]llou Cat Ba-[C]llou

She's [G] mean and evil through and [C] through // [F]// [G7]// [C]/./

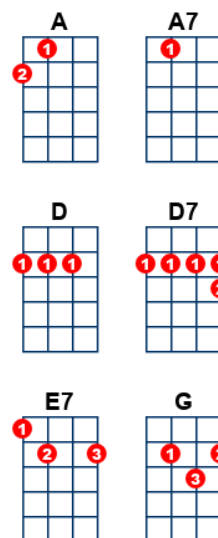


Ballad Of Davy Crockett, The

artist: Bill Hayes writer: George Bruns, Thomas W. Blackburn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W1KYpizprfI> Capo 2

Thanks to Craig Leonhardt



[D] Born on a mountain top in [G] Tennes-[D]see,
 [D] Greenest state in the [E7] land of the [A7] free.
 [D] Raised in the [D7] woods so he [G] knew every [E7] tree
 [A7] Killed him a b'ar when he was only [D] three.
 [D] Davy, [G] Davy [D] Crockett, [A] king of the [A7] wild fron-[D]tier.

[D] Fought single handed through the [G] Indian [D] war,
 Till' the [D] Creeks were whipped and [E7] peace was in [A7] store,
 While [D] he was [D7] handling this [G] risky [E7] chore,
 [A7] made himself a legend forever [D] more.
 [D] Davy, [G] Davy [D] Crockett, the [A] man who don't [A7] know [D] fear.

[D] He went off to Congress and [G] served a [D] spell,
 [D] fixin' up the government and [E7] laws as [A7] well,
 [D] he took over [D7] Washington so [G] I hear [E7] tell
 [A7] and patched up the crack in the Liberty [D] bell.
 [D] Davy, [G] Davy [D] Crockett, [A] seeing his [A7] duty [D] clear.

[D] When he come home, his [G] politickin' [D] done,
 why the [D] westward march had [E7] just be-[A7]gun,
 so he [D] packed his [D7] gear and his [G] trusty [E7] gun
 and [A7] lit out a grinnin' to follow the [D] sun.
 [D] Davy, [G] Davy [D] Crockett, a [A] leadin' a [A7] pio-[D]neer.

He [D] heard of Houston and [G] Austin and [D] so,
 to the [D] Texas plains he just [E7] had to [A7] go,
 their [D] freedom was [D7] fightin' a-[G]nother [E7] foe
 and they [A7] needed him at the Ala-[D]mo!
 [D] Davy, [G] Davy [D] Crockett, [A] king of the [A7] wild fron-[D]tier..

Ballad of Gilligan's Island, The

artist:The Wellingtons and the Eligibles , writer:Sherwood Schwartz and George Wyle

George Wyle and Sherwood Shwartz : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yfSLuEj99d0>
Capo 4

Ignoring key changes

Just [Am] sit right back and you'll [G] hear a tale,
A [Am] tale of a fateful [G] trip,
That [Am] started from this [G] tropic port,
A-[F]board this [G] tiny [Am] ship.

[Am] The mate was a mighty [G] sailin' man,
The [Am] skipper brave and [G] sure,
Five [Am] passengers set [G] sail that day
For a [F] three [G] hour [Am] tour, a [F] three [G] hour [Am] tour.

[Am] The weather started [G] getting rough,
The [Am] tiny ship was [G] tossed.
If [Am] not for the courage of the [G] fearless crew,
The [F] Minnow [G] would be [Am] lost, the [F] Minnow [G] would be [Am] lost.

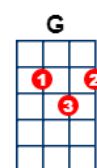
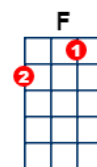
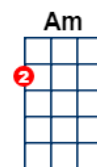
[Am] The ship's aground on the [G] shore of this
Un-[Am]charted desert [G] isle,
With [Am] Gilligan the [G] Skipper too
The [Am] Millionaire and his [G] wife
The [Am] movie [G] star...
The [Am] Professor and [G] Mary-Ann [F] here on [G] Gilligan's [Am] Isle!

[Am] So this is the tale of our [G] castaways,
They're [Am] here for a long, long [G] time.
They'll [Am] have to make the [G] best of things,
[F] It's an [G] uphill [Am] climb.

[Am] The first mate and his [G] skipper too,
Will [Am] do their very [G] best,
To [Am] make the others [G] comfortable,
In the [F] tropic [G] island [Am] nest.

[Am] No phones, no lights, no [G] motor cars,
Not a [Am] single luxu-[G]ry.
Like [Am] Robinson Cru-[G]soe,
It's [F] primitive [G] as can [Am] be.

[Am] So join us here each [G] week my friend,
You're [Am] sure to get a [G] smile.
From [Am] seven stranded [G] castaways,
[F] Here on [G] Gilligan's [Am] Isle, [F] Here on [G] Gilligan's [Am] Isle.
[F] Here on [G] Gilligan's [Am] Isle!! [Am]



Ballad of John and Yoko

artist:The Beatles , writer:John Lennon, Paul McCartney

John Lennon : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PgykX1jk3k0> Capo 2

[D] Standing in the dock at Southampton, trying to get to Holland or France
The [D7] man in the mac said you've got to go back
You know they didn't even give us a chance

Christ you know it ain't [G] easy you know how hard it can [D] be
The way things are [A7] going they're gonna crucify [D] me

[D] Finally made the plane into Paris, honeymooning down by the Seine
Peter [D7] Brown called to say you can make it OK
You can get married in Gibraltar near Spain

Christ you know it ain't [G] easy you know how hard it can [D] be
The way things are [A7] going they're gonna crucify [D] me

Drove from [D] Paris to the Amsterdam Hilton, talking in our beds for a week
The [D7] newspaper said say what you doing in bed
I said we're only trying to get us some peace

Christ you know it ain't [G] easy you know how hard it can [D] be
The way things are [A7] going they're gonna crucify [D] me

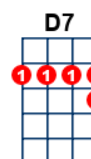
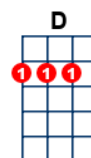
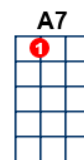
[G] Saving up your money for a rainy day
Giving all your clothes to charity
Last night the wife said oh boy when you're dead
You [A7] don't take nothing with you but your soul – think

[D] Made a lightning trip to Vienna, eating chocolate cake in a bag
The [D7] newspaper said she's gone to his head
They look just like two gurus in drag

Christ you know it ain't [G] easy you know how hard it can [D] be
The way things are [A7] going they're gonna crucify [D] me

[D] Caught the early plane back to London, fifty acorns tied in a sack
The [D7] men from the press said we wish you success
It's good to have the both of you back

Christ you know it ain't [G] easy you know how hard it can [D] be
The way things are [A7] going they're gonna crucify [D] me
The way things are [A7] going they're gonna crucify [D] me



Ballad Of Thunder Road, The

artist:Robert Mitchum writer:Robert Mitchum, Jack Marshall

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qYGeB7Ih5TM> Capo 3

Thanks Gary Jensen

[C] Let me tell the story, I can tell it all
 [G7] About the mountain boy who ran illegal alco-[C]hol
 [C] His daddy made the whiskey, son, he drove the load
 [G7] When his engine roared, they called the highway thunder [C] road.

[C] Sometimes into Ashville, sometimes Memphis town
 The [G7] revenuers chased him but they couldn't run him [C] down
 Each [C] time they thought they had him, his engine would explode
 He'd [G7] go by like they were standing still on thunder [C] road.

And there was [F] thunder, thunder [C] over thunder road
 [G7] Thunder was his engine, and white [C] lightning was his load
 There was [F] moonshine, moonshine to [C] quench the devil's thirst
 The [G7] law they swore they'd get him, but the devil got him [C] first.

[C] On the first of April, nineteen fifty-four
 A [G7] federal man sent word he'd better make his run no [C] more
 He [C] said two hundred agents were covering the state
 Which-[G7]ever road he tried to take, they'd get him sure as [C] fate.

[C] Son, his daddy told him, make this run your last
 Your [G7] tank is filled with 100-proof, you're all tuned up and [C] gassed
 Now, [C] don't take any chances, if you can't get through
 I'd [G7] rather have you back again than all that mountain [C] dew.

And there was [F] thunder, thunder [C] over thunder road
 [G7] Thunder was his engine, and white [C] lightning was his load
 There was [F] moonshine, moonshine to [C] quench the devil's thirst
 The [G7] law they swore they'd get him, but the devil got him [C] first.

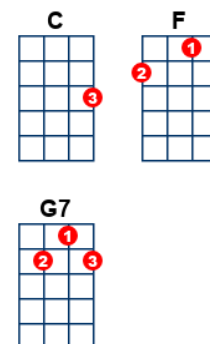
[C] Roaring out of Harlan, revvin' up his mill
 He [G7] shot the gap at Cumberland, and [C] screamed by Maynardville
 With [C] G-men on his taillights, roadblocks up ahead
 The [G7] mountain boy took roads that even angels feared to [C] tread.

[C] Blazin' right through Knoxville, out on Kingston Pike
 Then [G7] right outside of Bearden, they made the fatal [C] strike
 He [C] left the road at ninety, that's all there is to say
 The [G7] devil got the moonshine and the mountain boy that [C] day.

And there was [F] thunder, thunder [C] over thunder road
 [G7] Thunder was his engine, and white [C] lightning was his load
 There was [F] moonshine, moonshine to [C] quench the devil's thirst
 The [G7] law they swore they'd get him, but the devil got him [C] first.

And there was [F] thunder, thunder [C] over thunder road
 [G7] Thunder was his engine, and white [C] lightning was his load
 There was [F] moonshine, moonshine to [C] quench the devil's thirst
 The [G7] law they swore they'd get him, but the devil got him [C] first.

The [G7] law they swore they'd get him, but the devil got him [C] first.



Banana Boat Song

artist:Harry Belafonte writer:Traditional

Harry Belafonte - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9L9angh4KdQ>

Intro = 2 measures [C]

Chorus:

[C] Day-o, [F] Day-ay-ay- [C] o.
 [C] Daylight come an' me [G7] wan' go [C] home.
 [C] Day-o, [F] Day-ay-ay- [C] o.
 [C] Daylight come an' me [G7] wan' go [C] home.

[C] Work all night on a [F] drink a' rum
 [C] Daylight come an' me [G7] wan' go [C] home.
 [C] Stack banana till de [F] mornin' come
 [C] Daylight come an' me [G7] wan' go [C] home.

[C] Come, Mister tally man [G7] tally me banana.
 [C] Daylight come an' me [G7] wan' go [C] home.
 [C] come, Mister tally man [G7] tally me banana.
 [C] Daylight come an' me [G7] wan' go [C] home.

[C] Six foot, seven foot, [F] eight foot bunch
 [C] daylight come an' me [G7] wan' go [C] home.
 [C] Six foot, seven foot, [F] eight foot bunch
 [C] daylight come an' me [G7] wan' go [C] home.

Chorus

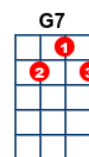
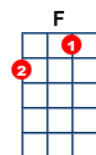
[C] Beautiful bunch of [F] ripe banana [C] daylight come an' me [G7] wan' go [C] home.
 [C] Hide the deadly, [F] black taranch-la [C] daylight come an' me [G7] wan' go [C] home.

[C] Six foot, seven foot, [F] eight foot bunch
 [C] daylight come an' me [G7] wan' go [C] home.
 [C] Six foot, seven foot, [F] eight foot bunch
 [C] daylight come an' me [G7] wan' go [C] home.

Chorus

[C] Come, Mister tally man [G7] tally me banana.
 [C] Daylight come an' me [G7] wan' go [C] home.
 Me say [C] come, Mister tally man [G7] tally me banana.
 [C] Daylight come an' me [G7] wan' go [C] home.

Chorus



Banana Pancakes

artist:Jack Johnson , writer:Steven Harang

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GEwH2LOAeWU>

[G] [Am] [Am] [G]

Well can't you see that it's just [Am] raining, there ain't no need to go out-[G]side.
But [D7] Baby!

You [G] hardly even [D7] notice [Am] when I try to [C7] show you
[G] Song is meant to [D7] keep you from [Am] doing what you're [C7] supposed to
[G] wakin' up too [D7] early, [Am] maybe we could [C7] sleep in
[G] make you banana [D7] pancakes, pretend [Am] like it's the [C7] weekend
[Am] now

We could pretend it all the [G] time.
Can't you see that it's just [Am] raining, there ain't no need to go out-[G]/ side.
But just [D7] maybe!

[G] Hala ka uku-[D7]lele, [Am] mama made a [C7] baby.
Really don't [G] mind to prac-[D7]tice cause [Am] you're my little [C7] lady.
[G] Lady lady [D7] love me 'cause I [Am] love to lay you [C7] lazy.
[G] We could close the [D7] curtains [Am] pretend like there's no [C7] world
[Am] outside.

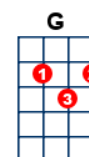
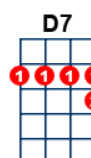
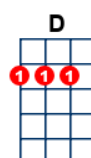
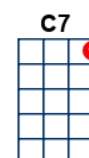
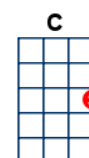
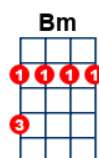
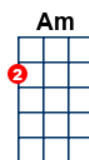
We could pretend it all the [G] time.
Can't you see that its just [Am] raining, there ain't no need to go out-[G]side.

[G] Ain't no need, ain't no [Am] need.
mmmm mmmm mmmm [G] mmmm
Can't you see can't you [Am] see?
Rain all day and I don't [G] mind.

But the [Am] telephones singin', ringin' it's too early don't pick it [D] up, we don't need to
We got [Am] everything we need right here and everything we need is [D] enough. Just so
easy
When the [Bm] whole world fits inside of your arms
do we [Em] really need to pay attention [C] to the alarm?
wake up [G] slow, mmmm [D] mmmm
[D] wake up [G] slow [G]/

But [D7] Baby!
You [G] hardly even [D7] notice [Am] when I try to [C7] show you
This [G] song is meant to [D7] keep you from [Am] doing what you're [C7] supposed to.
[G] Wakin' up too [D7] early, [Am] maybe we could [C7] sleep
[G] make you banana [D7] pancakes, [Am] pretend like its the [C7] weekend
[Am] now

Then we could pretend it all the [G] time.
Can't you see that its just [Am] raining, there ain't no need to go out-[G]side.
Ain't no need ain't no [Am] need.
Rain all day and I really, [G] really, really don't mind.
Can't you see can't you [Am] see?
you gotta wake up [G]/ slow.



Band of Gold

artist:Freda Payne writer:Holland-Dozier-Holland/Edythe Wayne ,Ron Dunbar

Freda Payne - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=daxiMb0rITA>

[G] [G]

Now that you're gone [G]
All that's left is a [D] band of gold
All that's left of the [C] dreams I hold, Is a band of gold
And the [G] memories of what [C] love could be
If [G] you were still [C] here with me

You [G] took me from the shelter of a mother
I had [D] never known, and loved any other
[C] We kissed after taking vows
But [G] that night on our [C] honeymoon,
[G] We stayed in [C] separate rooms

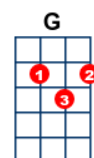
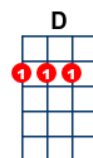
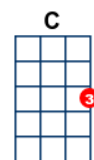
[G] I wait in the darkness of my
[D] lonely room, filled with sadness,
[C] filled with gloom hoping soon
That [G] you'll walk back [C] through that door
And [G] love me like you [C] tried before

[G] Since you've been gone, all that's left is a [D] band of gold
All that's left of the [C] dreams I hold,
is a band of gold
And the [G] dream of what [C] love could be
If [G] you were still [C] here with me

[G] [D] [C] [G] Ohhh[C]hhhh[G]hhhh[C]

Don't you know that [G] I wait
In the [D] darkness of my lonely room
Filled with sadness, [C] filled with gloom
Hoping soon,..that [G] you'll walk back [C] through that door
And [G] love me like you [C] tried before

[G] Since you've been gone, all that's left is a [D] band of gold
All that's left of the [C] dreams I hold,
is a band of gold
And the [G] dream of what [C] love could be
If [G] you were still [C] here with me [G]



Band Played Waltzing Matilda, The

artist:Eric Bogle writer:Eric Bogle

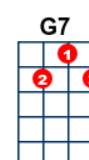
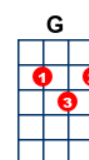
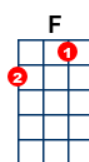
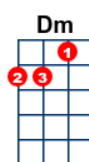
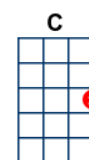
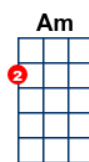
[C] [G7] [C]

[C] Now, when [C] I was a young [F] man I [C] carried me [Am] pack,
and I [C] lived the free [G7] life of- the [C] rover.
From the Murray's green [F] basin to the [C] dusty out[Am]back,
well, I [C] waltzed my Ma[G7]tilda all [C] over.
Then in [G7] nineteen fifteen my [F] country said,
"[C] Son, it's [G7] time you stop rambling,
there's [F] work to be [C] done"

So they gave me a [F] tin hat and they [C] gave me a [Am] gun
and they [C] marched me a[G7]way to the [C] war. [F] [C]
And the [C] band played [F] Waltzing Ma[C]tilda,
as the ship pulled a[F] way from the [G] quay.
And [F] 'midst all the cheers, the flag [C] waving and [F] tears,
we [C] sailed off for [G7] Gallipo[C]li. [G7] [C]

And how [C] well I re[F]member that [C] terrible [Am] day,
how our [C] blood stained the [G7] sand and the [C] water.
And how in that [F] hell that they [C] called Suvla [Am] Bay,
we were [C] butchered like [G7] lambs at the [C] slaughter.
Johnny [G7] Turk, he was ready, he'd [F] primed himself [C] well,
he [G7] showered us with bullets and he [F] rained us with [C] shell
And in five minutes [F] flat he'd blown [C] us all to [Am] hell,
nearly [C] blew us right [G7] back to Aus[C]tralia [F] [C]
But the [C] band played [F] Waltzing Ma[C]tilda,
when we stopped to [F] bury our [G] slain.
[F] We buried ours, and the [C] Turks buried [F] theirs,
then we [C] started all [G7] over a[C] gain. [G7] [C]

And [C] those that were [F] left, well, we [C] tried to sur[Am]vive,
in that [C] mad world of [G7] blood, death and [C] fire.
And for ten weary [F] weeks I kept [C] myself a[Am]live,
though a[C]round me the [G7] corpses piled [C] higher.
Then a [G7] big Turkish shell knocked me [F] arse over [C] head,
and [G7] when I woke up in me [F] hospital [C] bed
And saw what it had [F] done, well, I [C] wished I was [Am] dead, -
never [C] knew there was [G7] worse things than [C] dying. [F] [C]
For I'll [C] go no more [F] Waltzing Ma[C]tilda,
All around the green [F] bush, far and [G] free.
To [F] hump tent and pegs, a [C] man needs both [F] legs,
no more '[C] Waltzing Ma[G7]tilda' for [C] me. [G7] [C]



So they [C] gathered the [F] crippled, the [C] wounded, the [Am] maimed,
and they [C] shipped us back [G7] home to Aus[C]tralia.
The legless, the [F] armless, the [C] blind and in[Am]sane,
those [C] proud wounded [G7] heroes of [C] Suvla.
And [G7] when our ship pulled into [F] Circular [C] Quay,
I [G7] looked at the place where [F] me legs used to [C] be.
And thanked Christ, there was [F] nobody [C] waiting for [Am] me,
to [C] grieve, to [G7] mourn, and to [C] pity. [F] [C]
But the [C] band played [F] Waltzing Ma[C]tilda,
as they carried us [F] down the gang[G]way.
But [F] nobody cheered, they [C] just stood and [Am] stared,
then they [C] turned all their [G7] faces a[C]way. [G7] [C]

And so [C] now every [F] April I [C] sit on me [Am] porch,
and I [C] watch the pa[G7]rade pass be[C]fore me
And I see my old [F] comrades, how [C] proudly they [Am] march,
re[C]viving old [G7] dreams and past [C] glory.
And the [G7] old men march slowly, old [F] bones stiff and [C] sore;
they're [G7] tired old heroes from a [F] forgotten [C] war.
And the young people [F] ask "What are [C] they marching [Am] for?"
and [C] I ask me[G7]self the same [C] question. [F] [C]
[C] But the band plays [F] Waltzing Ma[C]tilda,
and the old men still [F] answer the [G] call.
But as [F] year follows year, more old [C] men disa[F]ppear,
some day [C] no one will [G] march there at [C] all.

[C] Waltzing matilda, [F] waltzing matilda,
[C] who'll come a-[Am]waltzing ma[Dm]tilda with [G7] me?
And their [C] ghosts may be [G7] heard as they [C] march by that [F] Billabong,
[C] Who'll come a-[Am] waltzing ma[G7]tilda with [C] me?

Bang Bang [Gm]

artist:Cher writer:Sonny Bono

Cher: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ef1av5Cgdfc>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Gm	Cm	D7	Gm
A 5-1-5-3-1-	6--3-6-5-3	5-6-5-3-1-0--	
E -3-----	--3-----	--2-----3	
C -----	-----	-2-----	
G -----	-----	-----	

[Gm] I was five and [Gm7] he was six
 We [Gm7] rode on horses [Gm6] made of sticks
 [F] He wore black and I wore white
 [D7] He would always win the fight
 Bang [Gm] bang he shot me down bang [Gm] bang I hit the ground
 Bang [F] bang that awful sound
 Bang [D7] bang my baby shot me [Gm] down

Repeat Intro

[Gm] Seasons came and [Gm7] change the time
 When [Gm7] I grew up I [Gm6] called him mine
 [F] He would always laugh and say
 Re[D7]member when we used to play

Bang [Gm] bang I shot you down bang [Gm] bang you hit the ground
 Bang [F] bang that awful sound
 Bang [D7] bang I used to shoot you [Gm] down

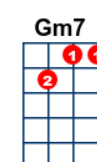
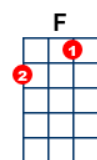
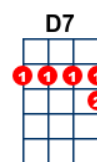
Repeat Intro

[Gm] Music played and people sang
 [F] Just for me the church bells rang
 [Gm] Hey [F] Hey [Gm] Hey [F] Hey [Gm]

Repeat Intro

[Gm] Now he's gone I [Gm7] don't know why
 Un[Gm7]til this day some[Gm6]times I cry
 He [F] didn't even say goodbye he [D7] didn't take the time to lie
 Bang [Gm] bang he shot me down bang [Gm] bang I hit the ground
 Bang [F] bang that awful sound
 Bang [D7] bang my baby shot me [Gm] down

Repeat Intro



Bang Bang [Dm]

artist:Cher writer:Sonny Bono

Cher: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ef1av5Cgdfc> But in G#m

.	Dm	Gm	A	Dm
A	0---0--	1---10--	0---10-----0	
E	1--1-31	3--3--3	0--0--3-1-0-1	
C	2-2-----	2-2-----	1-1-----2	
G	2-----	0-----	2-----2	

[Dm] I was five and [Bbmaj7] he was [Dm] six
 We [Dm] rode on horses [Bbmaj7] made of [Dm] sticks
 [Gm] He wore black and I [Gm7] wore white
 [A] He would always [A7] win the fight

Bang [Dm] bang he [Bbmaj7] shot me [Dm] down
 Bang [Dm] bang I [Bbmaj7] hit the [Dm] ground
 Bang [C] bang that [Csus4] awful [C] sound
 Bang [A] bang my [A7] baby shot me [Dm] down

Repeat Intro

[Dm] Seasons came and [Bbmaj7] changed the [Dm] time
 When [Dm] I grew up I [Bbmaj7] called him [Dm] mine
 [Gm] He would always [Gm7] laugh and say
 Re[A]member when we [A7] used to play

Bang [Dm] bang I [Bbmaj7] shot you [Dm] down
 Bang [Dm] bang you [Bbmaj7] hit the [Dm] ground
 Bang [C] bang that [Csus4] awful [C] sound
 Bang [A] bang I [A7] used to shoot you [Dm] down

Repeat Intro

[Dm] Music played and people sang
 [C] Just for me the church bells rang
 [Dm] Hey [Gm] Hey [Dm] Hey [Gm] Hey [Dm]

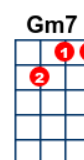
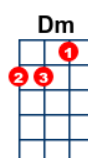
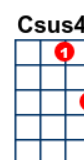
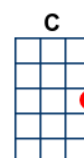
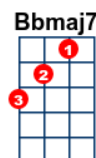
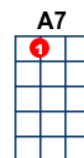
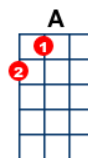
Repeat Intro

[Dm] Now he's gone I [Bbmaj7] don't know [Dm] why
 Un[Dm]til this day some[Bbmaj7]times I [Dm] cry
 He [Gm] didn't even [Gm7] say goodbye he [A] didn't take the [A7] time to lie

Bang [Dm] bang he [Bbmaj7] shot me[Dm] down
 Bang [Dm] bang I [Bbmaj7] hit the [Dm] ground
 Bang [C] bang that [Csus4] awful [C] sound
 Bang [A] bang my [A7] baby shot me [Dm] down

Repeat Intro

Excellent version from Marlowuke <http://www.marlowuke.co.uk>



Banks Of The Ohio [C]

artist:Olivia Newton-John , writer:Traditional

Olivia Newton John - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MilfP2fVLhU>

[NC] I asked my [C] love to take a [G] walk
To take a [G7] walk just a little [C] walk
Down be[C7]side where the waters [F] flow
Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi[C]o

[NC] And only [C] say that you'll be [G] mine
In no [G7] others' arms en[C]twine
Down be[C7]side where the waters [F] flow
Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi[C]o

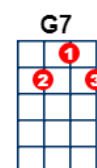
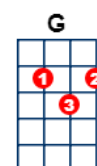
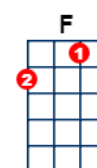
[NC] I held a [C] knife against his [G] breast
As in[G7]to my arms he [C] pressed
He cried my [C7] love don't you murder [F] me
I'm not pre[C]pared [G7] for eterni[C]ty

[NC] And only [C] say that you'll be [G] mine
In no [G7] others' arms en[C]twine
Down be[C7]side where the waters [F] flow
Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi[C]o

[NC] I wandered [C] home 'tween twelve and [G] one
I cried my [G7] God what have I [C] done
I've killed the [C7] only man I [F] love
He would not [C] take me [G7] for his [C] bride

[NC] And only [C] say that you'll be [G] mine
In no [G7] others' arms en[C]twine
Down be[C7]side where the waters [F] flow
Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi[C]o
[F] Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi[C]o

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com



Banks Of The Ohio [D]

artist:Olivia Newton-John , writer:Traditional

Olivia Newton John - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MilfP2fVLhU> But in D

[NC] I asked my [D] love to take a [A] walk
To take a [A7] walk just a little [D] walk
Down be[D7]side where the waters [G] flow
Down by the [D] banks [A7] of the Ohi[D]o

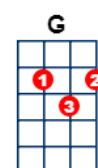
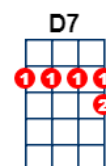
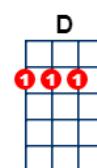
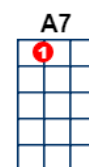
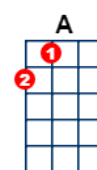
[NC] And only [D] say that you'll be [A] mine
In no [A7] others' arms en[D]twine
Down be[D7]side where the waters [G] flow
Down by the [D] banks [A7] of the Ohi[D]o

[NC] I held a [D] knife against his [A] breast
As in[A7]to my arms he [D] pressed
He cried my [D7] love don't you murder [G] me
I'm not pre[D]pared [A7] for eterni[D]ty

[NC] And only [D] say that you'll be [A] mine
In no [A7] others' arms en[D]twine
Down be[D7]side where the waters [G] flow
Down by the [D] banks [A7] of the Ohi[D]o

[NC] I wandered [D] home 'tween twelve and [A] one
I cried my [A7] God what have I [D] done
I've killed the [D7] only man I [G] love
He would not [D] take me [A7] for his [D] bride

[NC] And only [D] say that you'll be [A] mine
In no [A7] others' arms en[D]twine
Down be[D7]side where the waters [G] flow
Down by the [D] banks [A7] of the Ohi[D]o
[G] Down by the [D] banks of the [A7] Ohi[D]o



Barbados (Whoa Im Going To)

artist:Typically Tropical , writer:Jeff Calvert, Max West

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GaElH0EHjIs>

Thanks to Paul Rose - spoken while playing [C] and [F]

"Ladies and gentlemen, this is Captain Tobias Wilcock welcoming you aboard Coconut Airways Flight 372 to Bridgetown Barbados. We will be flying at an 'ight of 32000 feet and at an airspeed of approximately 600 miles per hour. Refreshments will be served after take-off, kindly fasten your safety belts, and have a pleasant flight"

[C] woah, I'm going to Bar-[F]bados
[C] woah, back to the [F] palm trees
[C] Woah, I'm going to see my [F] girlfriend
[C] Woah, in the sunny Carribean [F] sea

[C] I dont' wanna be bus driver all my [F] life
I've [C] seen too much of Brixton town, [F] in the night
[G] Fly away on Coconut [Em] airways
Climbing [Dm] high, Barbados [G] sky

[C] I look up at the sky and I see the [F] clouds
[C] I look down at the ground and I [F] see the rain go down the drain
[G] Fly away on Coconut [Em] airways
Climbing [Dm] high, Barbados [G] sky

[C] woah, I'm going to Bar-[F]bados
[C] woah, back to the [F] palm trees
[C] Woah, I'm going to see my [F] girlfriend
[C] Woah, in the sunny Carribean [F] sea

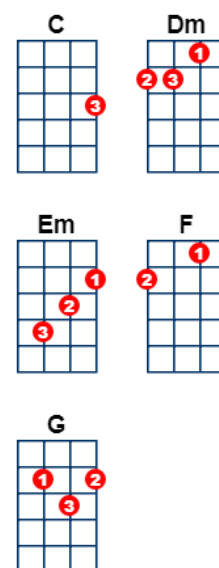
[C] Far away from London town [F] and the rain
It's [C] really very nice to be [F] home again
[G] Mary-Jane, on the Coconut [Em] airways
Now I [Dm] know, she love me [G] so

spoken while playing Am and D :

"Ladies and gentlemen, we are now commencing our approach into Bridgetown Barbados. The weather is fine with approximate temperature of 90 degrees Fahrenheit. The sky is blue and the beer is really cool. Captain Wilcock and his crew hope you had a pleasant flight"

Play 3 times, fading at end

[C] woah, I'm going to Bar-[F]bados
[C] woah, back to the [F] palm trees
[C] Woah, I'm going to see my [F] girlfriend
[C] Woah, in the sunny Carribean [F] sea



Barbara Ann

artist:Beach Boys writer:Fred Fassert

Beach Boys: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-zgcM6gchZo> (But in F#)

[G] Ah ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann
Oh Barbara Ann take my [C] hand Barbara [G] Ann
You got me [D7]* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]* rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

[G]* Went to a dance [G]* lookin' for romance
[G]* Saw Barbara Ann so I thought I'd take a chance
With Barbara [C] Ann Barbara Ann take my [G] hand
You got me [D7]* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]* rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

I said [G] ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann
Oh Barbara Ann take my [C] hand Barbara [G] Ann
You got me [D7]* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]* rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

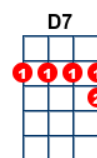
Solo: [G] [C] [G] [D7] [C] [G]

[G]* Tried Peggy Sue [G]* tried Betty Lou [G]* tried Mary Lou
But I [G] knew she wouldn't do
Barbara [C] Ann take my hand Barbara [G] Ann take my hand
You got me [D7]* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]* rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

[G] Ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann
Oh Barbara Ann take my [C] hand Barbara [G] Ann
You got me [D7]* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]* rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

[G] Barbara Ann Barbara Ann Barbara Ann Barbara Ann
[C] Barbara Ann Barbara Ann [G] Barbara Ann Barbara Ann
You got me [D7]* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]* rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

* *single strike*



Bare Necessities L1, The

artist:Phil Harris, Bruce Reitherman , writer:Terry Gilkyson

Terry Gilkyson, Liz Panton - March 2014

[NC] Look for the [G] bare necessities, the [C] simple bare necessities,
[G] forget about your worries and your [Am] strife.
I mean the - [G] bare necessities, old [C] Mother Nature's recipes,
that [G] brings the bare ne[Am]cessities of [G] life.

Wherever I [D] wander, wherever I [G] roam,
I couldn't be [D] fonder of my big [G] home.
The bees are [C] buzzin' in the tree,
to make some [G7] honey just for me.
When [A7sus4] you (STOP) look under the [A7sus4] rocks (STOP) and plants,
and [D] take a glance at the fancy ants,
then [G7] maybe try a few . . .
The bare ne[Am]cessities of [D7-alt] life will come to [G] you. (STOP)

[NC] Look for the [G] bare necessities, the [C] simple bare necessities,
[G] forget about your worries and your [Am] strife.
I mean the [G] bare necessities, that's [C] why a bear can rest at ease
with [G] just the bare ne[Am]cessities of [G] life.

Now when you pick a [D] pawpaw, or a prickly [G] pear,
and you prick a [D] raw paw, the next time [G] beware.
Don't pick the [C] prickly pear by the paw,
when you pick a [G7] pear, try to use the claw.
But [A7sus4] you (STOP) don't need to [A7sus4] use (STOP) the claw
when [D] you pick a pear of the big pawpaw.
[G7] Have I given you a clue?

The bare ne[Am]cessities of [D7-alt] life will come to [G] you . . .
[D7-alt] they'll come to [G] you!

[N.C.] Look for the [G] bare necessities, the [C] simple bare necessities,
[G] forget about your worries and your [Am] strife.
I mean the - [G] bare necessities, old [C] Mother Nature's recipes,
that [G] brings the bare ne[Am] cessities of [G] life.

[NC] Look for the [G] bare necessities, the [C] simple bare necessities,
[G] forget about your worries and your [Am] strife.
I mean the [G] bare necessities, that's [C] why a bear can rest at ease
with [G] just the bare ne[Am]cessities of [G] life.

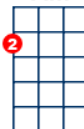
(Slowing) that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7-alt] ties of [G] life.

A set of 3 versions at 3 different level that clubs can use individually or together - from the great Liz Panton

A7sus4



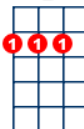
Am



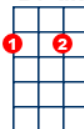
C



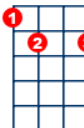
D



D7-alt



E7



G



G7



Bare Necessities L2, The

artist:Phil Harris, Bruce Reitherman , writer:Terry Gilkyson

Terry Gilkyson Liz Panton - March 2014

[NC] Look for the [G] bare necessities, the [C] simple bare necessities,
[G7] forget about your [E7] worries and your [Am] strife. [D7-alt]
I mean the - [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, old [C] Mother Nature's [C7] recipes,
that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7-alt]ties of [G] life.

Wherever I [D] wander, wherever I [G] roam,
I couldn't be [D] fonder of my big [G] home.[G7]
The bees are [C] buzzin' in the [Cm] tree,
to make some [G7] honey just for [E7] me.
When [A7sus4] you (STOP) look under the [A7] rocks (STOP) and plants,
and [D] (STOP) take a glance at the [D7-alt] fancy ants,
then [G7] maybe try a [E7] few
The bare ne[Am]cessities of [D7-alt] life will come to [G] you. (STOP)

[NC] Look for the [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, the [C] simple bare ne[C7]cessities,
[G7] forget about your [E7] worries and your [Am] strife. [D7-alt]
I mean the [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, that's [C] why a bear can [C7] rest at ease
with [G7] just the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7-alt]ties of [G] life.

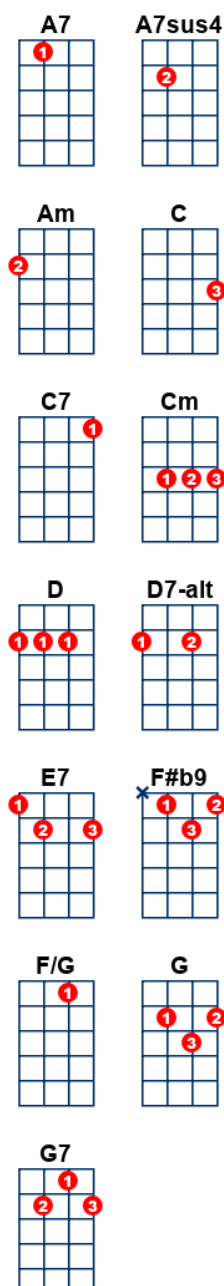
Now when you pick a [D] pawpaw, or a prickly [G] pear,
and you prick a [D] raw paw, the next time [G] beware. [G7]
Don't pick the [C] prickly pear by the [Cm] paw,
when you pick a [G7] pear, try to use the [E7] claw.
But [A7sus4] you (STOP) don't need to [A7] use (STOP) the claw
when [D] (STOP) you pick a pear of the [D7-alt] big pawpaw.
[G7] Have I given you a [E7] clue?
The bare ne[Am]cessities of [D7-alt] life will come to [G]y ou . . .

[D7-alt] they'll come to [G] you!

[NC] Look for the [G] bare necessities, the [C] simple bare necessities,
[G7] forget about your [E7] worries and your [Am] strife. [D7-alt]
I mean the - [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, old [C] Mother Nature's [C7] recipes,
that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7-alt]ties of [G] life.

[NC] Look for the [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, the [C] simple bare ne[C7]cessities,
[G7] forget about your [E7] worries and your [Am] strife. [D7-alt]
I mean the - [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, old [C] Mother Nature's [C7] recipes,
that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7-alt]ties of [G] life.
(Slowing) that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7-alt]ties of [G] life.
[G] [F#b9] [F/G] [E7]

[E7] The bare ne[Am]cessities of [D7-alt] life will come to [G] you. (STOP)
[G] [F#b9] [F/G] [G]



A set of 3 versions at 3 different level that clubs can use individually or together - from the great Liz Panton

Bare Necessities L3, The

artist:Phil Harris, Bruce Reitherman , writer:Terry Gilkyson

Terry Gilkyson, Liz Pantan - March 2014

[NC] Look for the . . . [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, the [C] simple bare ne[C7]cessities,
[G7] forget about your [E7] worries and your [Am] strife. [D7-alt]
I mean the - [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, old [C] Mother Nature's [C7] recipes,
that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7-alt]ties of [G] life.

Wherever I [D] wander, wherever I [G] roam,
I couldn't be [D] fonder of my big [G] home.[G7]
The bees are [C] buzzin' in the [Cm] tree,
to make some [G7] honey just for [E7] me.
When [A7sus4] you (STOP) look under the [A7] rocks (STOP) and plants,
and [D] (STOP) take a glance at the [D7-alt] fancy ants,
then [G7] maybe try a [E7] few
The bare ne[Am]cessities of [D7-alt] life will come to [G] you (STOP)

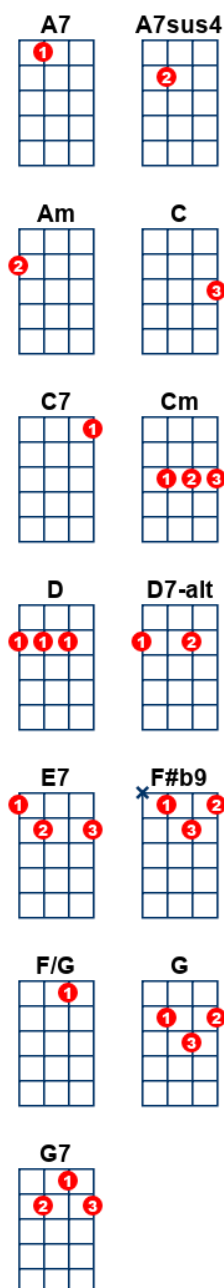
[NC] Look for the [G]bare ne[G7]cessities, the [C] simple bare ne[C7]cessities,
[G7] forget about your [E7] worries and your [Am] strife. [D7-alt]
I mean the [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, that's [C] why a bear can [C7] rest at ease
with [G7] just the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7-alt]ties of [G] life.

Now when you pick a [D] pawpaw, or a prickly [G] pear,
and you prick a [D] raw paw, the next time [G] beware. [G7]
Don't pick the [C] prickly pear by the [Cm] paw,
when you pick a [G7] pear, try to use the [E7] claw.
But [A7sus4] you (STOP) don't need to [A7] use (STOP) the claw
when [D] (STOP) you pick a pear of the [D7-alt] big pawpaw.
[G7] Have I given you a [E7] clue?
The bare ne[Am]cessities of [D7-alt] life will come to [G] you . . .
[D7-alt] they'll come to [G] you!

[NC] Look for the . . . [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, the [C] simple bare ne[C7]cessities,
[G7] forget about your [E7] worries and your [Am] strife. [D7-alt]
I mean the - [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, old [C] Mother Nature's [C7] recipes,
that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7-alt]ties of [G] life.

[NC] Look for the . . . [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, the [C] simple bare ne[C7]cessities,
[G7] forget about your [E7] worries and your [Am] strife. [D7-alt]
I mean the - [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, old [C] Mother Nature's [C7] recipes,
that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7-alt]ties of [G] life.
(Slowing) that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7-alt]ties of [G] life.
[G] [F#b9] [F/G] [E7]

[E7] The bare ne[Am]cessities of [D7-alt] life will come to [G] you. (STOP)
[G] [F#b9] [F/G] [G]



A set of 3 versions at 3 different level that clubs can use individually or together - from the great Liz Pantan

Bare Necessities, The

artist:Phil Harris and Bruce Reitherman , writer:Terry Gilkyson

Look for the [C] bare necessities, the [F] simple bare necessities,
[C] Forget about your [A] worries and your [Dm] strife [G]
I mean the [C] bare necessities, old [F] Mother Nature's recipes,
that [C] brings the [Am] bare ne[Dm]cessi [G]ties of [C] life

Wherever I [G] wander, wherever I [C] roam,
I couldn't be [G] fonder of my big [C] home [C7]
The bees are [F] buzzin' in the [Dm] tree,
To make some [C] honey just for [Am] me
When [D] you look under the [D7] rocks and plants,
and [G] take a glance at the [G7] fancy ants,
Then [C] maybe try a [A] few
The bare ne[Dm]cessities of [G] life will come to [C] you

Look for the [C] bare necessities, the [F] simple bare necessities,
[C] Forget about your [A] worries and your [Dm] strife [G]
I mean the [C] bare necessities, that's [F] why a bear can rest at ease
With [C] just the [Am] bare ne[Dm]cessi [G]ties of [C] life

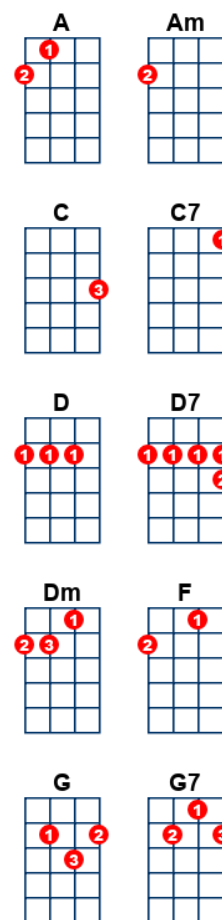
Now when you pick a [G] pawpaw, or a prickly [C] pear,
And you prick a [G] raw paw, the next time [C] beware [C7]
Don't pick the [F] prickly pear by the [Dm] paw,
When you pick a [C] pear, try to use the [Am] claw.
But [D] you don't need to [D7] use the claw
When [G] you pick a pear of the [G7] big pawpaw [C]
Have I given you a [A] clue?
The bare ne[Dm]cessities of [G] life will come to [C] you,
[Dm] they'll come [G] to [C] you!

Instrumental verse, lines 1 – 4

So just [G] try and relax, yeah cool it, [C] fall apart in my backyard.
Cause let me tell you [G] something, little britches.
If you act like that bee acts, [C] uh uh, you're working too hard [C7]
And [F] don't spend your time lookin' around,
For something you [C] want that can't be [C7] found
When [D] you find out you can [D7] live without it,
And [Dm] go along not [G] thinkin' about it.
[C] I'll tell you something [A] true
The bare ne[Dm]cessi ties of [G] life will come to [C] you

Look for the [C] bare necessities, the [F] simple bare necessities,
[C] Forget about your [A] worries and your [Dm] strife [G]
I mean the [C] bare necessities, old [F] Mother Nature's recipes,
That [C] brings the [Am] bare ne[Dm]cessi [G]ties of [C] life

Terry Gilkyson:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HET6sYGiWzg>



Barefoot Children

artist:Jimmy Buffett writer:Peter Mayer,Roger Guth,Jay Oliver,Russ Kunkel,Buffet

https://www.youtube.com/watch?ZLHv_0qhP1o

Thanks to Joe Caruso

[A] [G] [Em] [Bm] [G] [A] [D] [D].

[A] Scratch my back with a [G] lightning bolt
[Em] Thunder rolls like a [Bm] bass drum note
[G] The sound of the weather is [A] Heaven's ragtime [D] band [D]

[A] We all fell down from the [G] Milky Way
[Em] Hangin' 'round here till the [Bm] Judgment Day
[C] Heaven only [G] knows who is in [A] command [A]

[D] Barefoot [A] children in the [Bm] rain [A]
[G] Got no [D] need to expl- [E7] ain [A]
[D] We'd be [A] swingin' on a ball and [Bm] chain [A]
[G] It's always [D] understood by [Em] those who play the g- [Bm] ame
[G] Barefoot [A] children in the [D] rain [D] [D]

[A] Show me yours and [G] I'll show you mine
[Em] Take me back to days full of [Bm] monkeyshines
[G] Bouncin' on a bubble full of t- [A] rouble in the summer [D] sun [D]

[A] Keep your raft from the [G] riverboat
[Em] Fiction over fact [Bm] always has my vote
[C] And wrinkles only [G] go where the smiles have [A] been [A]

[D] Barefoot [A] children in the [Bm] rain [A]
[G] Got no [D] need to expl- [E7] ain [A]
[D] We'd be [A] swingin' on a ball and [Bm] chain [A]
[G] It's always [D] understood by [Em] those who play the g- [Bm] ame
[G] Barefoot [A] children in the [D] rain [D] [D]

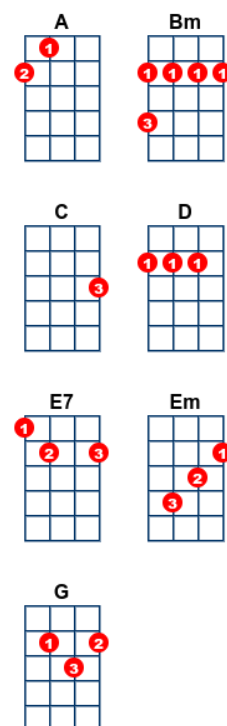
[G] La la la la la, [D] la la la la la, [G] la la la la la [Bm] la [A]
[G] Barefoot [A] children in the [D] rain [D] [D]

[A] Scratch my back with a l- [G] ightning bolt
[Em] Thunder rolls like a [Bm] bass drum note
[G] The sound of the weather is [A] Heaven's ragtime [D] band [D]

[A] The sky turns blue and the [G] sun appears
[Em] But the question's still what are we [Bm] doin' here
[C] I don't think the [G] answer's close at [A] hand [A]

[D] Barefoot [A] children in the [Bm] rain [A]
[G] Got no [D] need to expl- [E7] ain [A]
[D] We'd be [A] swingin' on a ball and [Bm] chain [A]
[G] It's always [D] understood by [Em] those who play the g- [Bm] ame
[G] Barefoot [A] children in the [D] rain [D] [D]

[D] In the rain [D] In the rain [D] [D] [D] [D]*



Barefoot Days

artist:Smacka Fitzgibbon writer:Al Wilson, James A. Brennan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Wde7INOomXk> Capo 1

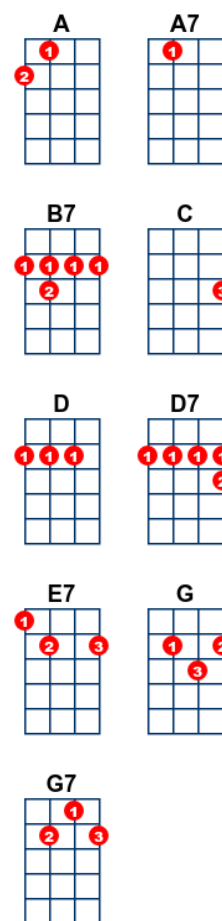
[G] [E7] [A] [D] [G]

[G] I can remember how [A] proud I used t' [A7] be
 [D] When Dad an' Mother would [G] buy new shoes for me
 [C] Now that's the feeling we've all had
 [G] How new shoes would [E7] make you glad
 [D] But the best [E7] time, if you re-[D]call
 When you [A] wore no shoes at [D] all

[G] Barefoot days, [E7] when we were [A] just a [A7] kid
 [D] Barefoot days, [D7] O boy, the [G] things we [G7] did
 We'd go [C] down to the shady brook
 With a [G] bent pin for a [E7] hook
 We'd [A7] fish all day an' [A] fish till night
 But the [D]* [NC] darn ole fish refuse to bite
 [G] Then we'd slide [E7] down some ole [A] cellar door
 We'd [D] slide an' slide, till our pants got [B7] tore
 And then we'd [E7] have to go home an' climb into bed
 My [A] Moma came along with the [A7] needle an' thread
 O [G] boy, what [E7] joy, we [A7] had in [D] barefoot [G] days

[G] I can remember, when [A] Sunday came a-[A7]long
 [D7] Boy, that was one day, when [G] ever' little thing went wrong
 [C] We lined up as stiff as starch
 As [G] off to Sunday [E7] School we'd march
 But no [D] wonder we [E7] had the [D] blues
 We [A] always had to wear our [D] shoes

[G] Barefoot days, [E7] when we were [A] just a [A7] kid
 [D] Barefoot days, [D7] O boy, the [G] things we [G7] did
 We'd go [C] down to the shady brook
 With a [G] bent pin for a [E7] hook
 We'd [A7] fish all day an' [A] fish till night
 But the [D]* [NC] darn ole fish refuse to bite
 [G] Then we'd slide [E7] down some ole [A] cellar door
 We'd [D] slide an' slide, till our pants got [B7] tore
 And then we'd [E7] have to go home an' climb into bed
 My [A] Moma came along with the [A7] needle an' thread
 O [G] boy, what [E7] joy, we [A7] had in [D] barefoot [G] days



Barges

artist:Ralph McTell writer:Ralph McTell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ABYdmNZVcUY>

Thanks Roy Shaw

These chord shapes but with Capo on 2 ?

[C] Me and my [Am] brother re-[C]turned to the [Am] water,
[C] I saw a [Em] pike that [F] was two feet [C] long.
[Am] Two small ma-[C]gicians, [Am] each with a [C] jam jar
cast [Am] spells on the wa-[C]ter with [G] hazel twig [Am] wands.

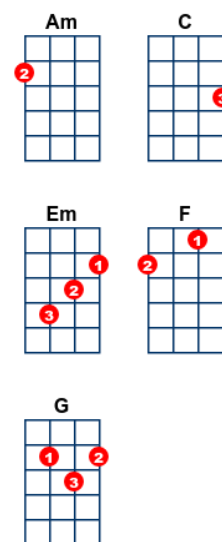
[C] Country boys [Am] catch tadpoles, [C] dive into [Am] water,
made [C] shy by their [Em] laughter, we [F] wandered down [C]
stream.

And [Am] summer rolled [C] o'er us with [Am] no compli-[C]cations,
'cept [Am] thinking of [C] Mama, [G] sometimes in [Am] dreams.

[C] Stand by the draw-[Am]bridge [C] waiting for [Am] barges,
[C] waiting a-[Em]round for [F] smiles from the [C] man.
[Am] Lifting the [C] bridge whilst [Am] watching the [C] horses,
[Am] dragging the [C] slow boats [G] up the ca-[Am]nal.

[C] I do re-[Am]member the [C] times but no [Am] number,
[C] after the [Em] day, but be-[F]fore evening [C] comes.
[Am] Waiting for [C] castles and [Am] kettles with [C] roses,
[Am] painted on [C] barges that [G] sailed into the [Am] sun.

[C] Oh see the [Am] river run, [C] that was by [Am] man begun
[C] Open the [Em] lock, let the [F] boats sail [C] on
[Am] Taking their [C] castles and [Am] kettles with [C] roses
With [Am] summers of [C] childhood leaving [G] smiles on the [Am] man



Barroom Girls

artist:Gillian Welch , writer:Gillian Welch, David Rawlings

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Igcw2nnN4Qk>

Thanks to Thanks to Susan McCarthy

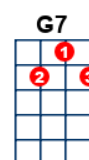
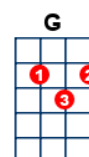
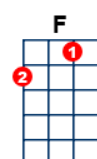
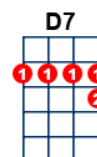
Oh the [C] night came undone like a party dress
And fell at her feet in a beautiful [G] mess [G7]
The [C] smoke and whiskey came home in her [F] curls
And they crept through the [C] dreams of the [G] barroom [C] girls

Well she [C] tosses and turns because the sun is unkind
And the heat of the day is coming in through the [G] blinds [G7]
But [C] leave all the blue skies for the rest of the [F] world
Because the neon will [C] shine for the [G] barroom [C] girls

Oh the [G] barroom girls [C] go by your side
Like the [D7] ponies who pass on a [G] carousel ride [G7]
And [C] all of the colours go round in a [F] swirl
When you dance in the [C] arms of the [G] barroom [C] girls

Well she [C] tosses and turns because the sun is unkind
And the heat of the day is coming in through the [G] blinds [G7]
But [C] leave all the blue skies for the rest of the [F] world
Because the neon will [C] shine for the [G] barroom [C] girls

Now she [C] rolls to her feet when she can't sleep no more
And looks at her clothes lying out on the [G] floor [G7]
[C] Last nights' spangles and yesterdays' [F] pearls
Are the bright morning [C] stars of the [G] barroom [C] girls



Bartender Blues

artist:James Taylor writer:James taylor

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BUFnLPLxbf4> Capo 3

Thanks to Dave Nelson (Opie)

[D] [Em7] [D]

Now, [G] I'm just a bar-[G7]tender, and I [C] don't like my [Am7] work.
But I [D] don't mind the money at [G] all. [D] [Em7] [D] I see
[G] lots of sad [G7] faces and [C] lots of bad [Am7] cases of
[D] folks with their backs to the [G] wall. [D] [Em7] [D] But I need

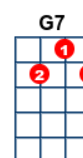
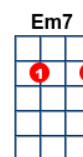
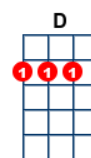
[G] four walls a-[G7]round me to [C] hold my [Am7] life;
to [D] keep me from going a-[G]stray; [D] [Em7] [D] and a
[G] honky-tonk [G7] angel to [C] hold me [Am7] tight
to [D] keep me from slipping a-[G]way. [D] [Em7] [D] I can

[G] light up your [G7] smokes. I can [C] laugh at your [Am7] jokes.
I can [D] watch you fall down on your [G] knees. [D] [Em7] [D] I can
[G] close down this [G7] bar. I can [C] gas up my [Am7] car. I can
[D] pack up and mail in the [G] key. [D] [Em7] [D] But I need

[G] four walls a-[G7]round me to [C] hold my [Am7] life;
to [D] keep me from going a-[G]stray; [D] [Em7] [D] and a
[G] honky-tonk [G7] angel to [C] hold me [Am7] tight
to [D] keep me from slipping a-[G]way. [D] [Em7] [D] Now, the

[G] smoke fills the [G7] air in this [C] honky-tonk [Am7] bar,
and I'm [D] thinking 'bout where I'd rather [G] be. [D] [Em7] [D] But I
[G] burned all my [G7] bridges; and I [C] sank all [Am7] ships; and I'm
[D] stranded at the edge of the [G] sea. [D] [Em7] [D] But I need

[G] four walls a[G7]-round me to [C] hold my [Am7] life;
to [D] keep me from going a-[G]stray; [D] [Em7] [D] and a
[G] honky-tonk [G7] angel to [C] hold me [Am7] tight
to [D] keep me from slipping a-[G]way. [D] [Em7] [D] and a
[G] honky-tonk [G7] angel to [C] hold me [Am7] tight
to [D] keep me from slipping a-[C]way. [G] [Am7] [G]



Battle of New Orleans

artist:Jimmy Horton , writer:Jimmy Driftwood

Jimmy Driftwood , Recorded by Johnny Horton: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VL7XS_8qgXM

[A] In 1814 we [D] took a little trip
A[E7]long with Col. Jackson down the [A] mighty mississip'
We took a little bacon and we [D] took a little beans
And we [E7] Caught the bloody British in a [A] town in New Orleans.

1st Chorus:

[A] We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
There wasn't as many as there [E7] was a while a-[A] go
We fired once more and [D] they began to runnin'
On down the Mississippi to the [E7] Gulf of Mexi[A]co.

[A] We looked down the river and we see'd the British come
And there musta been a hund'erd of 'em beatin' [E7] on the [A] drum
They stepped so high and they [D] made their bugles ring
We stood beside our cotton bales and didn't [E7] say a [A] thing.

chorus

[A] Old Hick'ry said we could take 'em by su'prise
If we didn't fire our musket till we [E7] looked 'em in the [A] eyes
We held our fire till we [D] see'd their faces well
Then we opened up with squirrel guns and [E7] really gave 'em [A] Well -

chorus

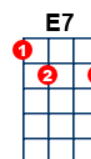
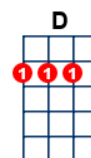
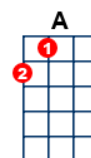
2nd Chorus:

[A] Yeah! they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles
And they ran through the bushes where a [E7] rabbit couldn't [A] go
They ran so fast that the hounds [D] couldn't catch 'em
On down the Mississippi to the [E7] Gulf of Mexi[A]co.

[A] We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down
So we grabbed an alligator and we fought a[E7]nother [A] round
We filled his head with cannonballs and [D] powdered his behind
And when we touched the powder off, the 'gator [E7] lost his [A] mind.

REPEAT 1st chorus

REPEAT 2nd chorus



Be My Baby

artist:The Ronettes , writer:Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich, Phil Spector

Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich, Phil Spector

The Ronettes : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jrVbawRPO7I> (But in E)

Intro: [G] [Am] [D7] (1st line)

[G] The night we [Em] met I knew I [Am] needed you [D7] so
 [G] And if I [Em] had the chance I'd [Am] never let you [D7] go
 [B7] So won't you say you love me [E7] I'll make you so proud of me
 [A7] We'll make them turn their heads [D] every place we [D7] go

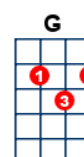
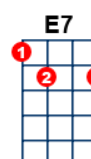
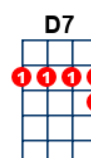
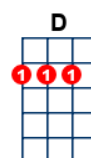
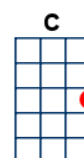
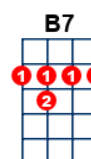
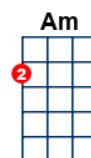
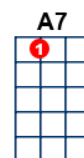
So won't you [G] please (Be my, be my baby)
 Be my little [Em] baby (My one and only baby)
 Say you'll be my [C] darlin' (Be my, be my baby)
 Be my baby [D] now [D7] Oh oh oh oh

[G] I'll make you [Em] happy baby [Am] just wait and [D7] see
 [G] For every [Em] kiss you give me, [Am] I'll give you [D7] three
 [B7] Oh since the day I saw you [E7] I have been waiting for you
 [A7] You know I will adore you [D] till eterni[D7]ty

So won't you [G] please (Be my, be my baby)
 Be my little [Em] baby (My one and only baby)
 Say you'll be my [C] darlin' (Be my, be my baby)
 Be my baby [D] now [D7] Oh oh oh oh

Tap on ukes and/or clap for 2 bars

[G] So come on and please, (Be my, be my baby)
 Be my little [Em] baby (My one and only baby)
 Say you'll be my [C] darlin' (Be my, be my baby)
 Be my baby [D] now [D7] Oh oh oh oh [G]



Be My Friend Tonight

artist:John Prine writer:John Prine, Roger Cook, Shel Silverstein

Jud Strunk: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WDfh0NSouEgd8> Capo 2

Thanks Steve Przybelinski

[C] I threw a party, [F] nobody came
 [C] I bought all the tickets, [D7] they cancelled the [G7] game.
 [C] I give you my picture, [F] it didn't fit your frame
 [C] [G] Be my friend to-[C]night

[F] Be my friend tonight, [C] be my friend tonight.
 [F] I'll sleep on the couch, [C] you can leave on that [G7] light.
 [C] Well, I won't do nothing wrong [F] till you say it's right
 [C] Come on Honey, [G] be my friend to-[C]night

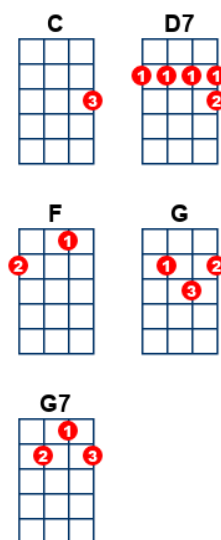
[C] Now you bring the glasses [F] and I'll bring the wine
 [C] I'll rub your shoulders [D7] just like they were [G7] mine
 [C] I won't make no passes [F] till it's passing time
 [C] If your're only gonna [G] be my buddy to-[C]night

[F] Be my friend tonight, [C] be my friend tonight.
 [F] I'll sleep on the couch, [C] you can leave on that [G7] light.
 [C] Well, I won't do nothing wrong [F] till you say it's right
 [C] Come on Darling, [G] be my friend to-[C]night

[C] I threw a party, [F] nobody came
[C] I bought all the tickets, [D7] they cancelled the [G7] game.
[C] I give you my picture, [F] it didn't fit your frame
[C] [G] Be my friend to-[C]night

[C] Well, I'll mind my manners, [F] my P's and Q's
 [C] I won't give you nothing [D7] that you can't [G7] use
 [C] I'll whip out that old guitar [F] and sing you the blues
 [C] [G] Be my friend to-[C]night

[F] Be my friend tonight, [C] be my friend tonight.
 [F] I'll sleep on the couch, [C] you can leave on that [G7] light.
 [C] Well, I won't do nothing wrong [F] till you say it's right
 [C] ome on Honey, [G] be my friend to-[C]night
 [F] Be my friend tonight, [C] be my friend tonight.



Be-Bop-A-Lula

artist:Gene Vincent writer:Tex Davis and Gene Vincent

Recorded by Gene Vincent,Elvis etc Written by Tex Davis and Gene Vincent
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q9-ZQ9owbU0> This seems to be in E ?

[G] Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby

[G] Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe

[C] Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby

[G] Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe

[D7] Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby [G] doll

My baby doll my baby [D7] doll

[G] She's the woman in the red blue jeans

[G] She's the woman that's queen of the teens

[G] She's the only woman that I [G7] wanna know

[G] She's the woman that [G7] love's me so

Be-bop-a-[C]lula she's my baby

[G] Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe

[D7] Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby [G] doll

My baby doll my baby [D7] doll

[G] She's the woman that's got that beat

[G] She's the woman with the flying feet

[G] She's the only woman that I [G7] wanna know

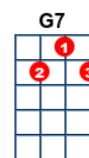
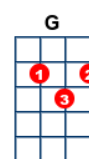
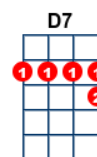
[G] She's the woman that [G7] loves me more

Be-bop-a-[C]lula she's my baby

[G] Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe

[D7] Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby [G] doll

My baby doll my baby [G]* doll



Beach Boy Blues

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Roy C. Bennett & Sid Tepper

Elvis Presley: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Oq8BI8wB8Fk>

Intro: [C] [Gdim] [G7] [Gaug]

I'm a [C] poor Hawaiian [Gaug] beach boy
A [C] long way from the [Gaug] beach
'Cause [C] someone shoved his [Gaug] face against my [C] hand
[C7]
Now [F] I'm a kissing [F7] cousin to a [C] ripe pine[A]apple
[D7] I'm [G7] in the [C] can [Gaug]

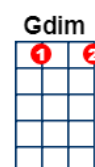
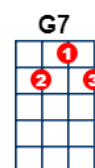
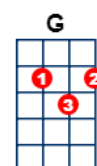
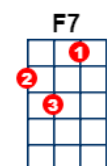
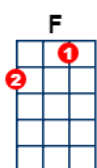
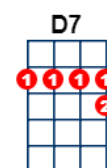
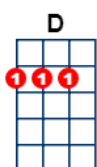
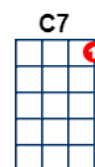
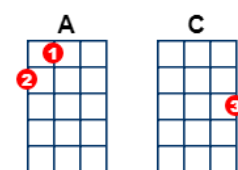
I was [C] minding my own [Gaug] business
Just [C] drinking daddy's [Gaug] juice
I [C] swear I'll never [Gaug] touch that stuff a[C]gain [C7]
Just like a [F] pig before he [F7] gave his [C] all at the [A] luau
[D7] I'm [G7] in the [C] pen [C7]

[F] Got those beach boy blues
[C] Don't the time go slow [C7]
[F] Lonely beach boy blues
Only [D] 30 days and [D7] 90 years to [G] go [G7]

I [C] want a taste of [Gaug] honey
From [C] my wahini's [Gaug] lips
I [C] want to be her [Gaug] ever loving [C] man [C7]
But [F] I'm a kissing [F7] cousin to a [C] ripe pine[A]apple
[D7] I'm [G7] in the [C] can [C7]

Well [F] I'm a kissing [F7] cousin to a [C] ripe pine[A]apple
[D7] I'm [G7] in the [C] can

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook <http://www.scorpexuke.com.htm>



Beach Boys Medley

artist:Beach Boys writer:Beach Boys

Arr. Neil Orme

[NC] Ba ba ba Barbara Ann
 (harmony) ba ba ba Barbara Ann
 Oh Barbara [G] Ann (ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann)
 Take my [C] hand (ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann)
 Barbara [G] Ann (ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann)
 You got me [D7]* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]* rockin' and a-reelin'
 Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

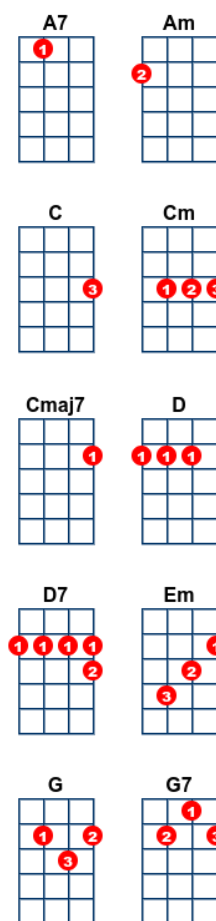
[G]* Went to a dance [G]* lookin' for romance
 [G]* Saw Barbara Ann so I thought I'd take a chance
 With Barbara [C] Ann (ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann)
 Barbara Ann take my [G] hand (ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann)
 You got me [D7]* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]* rockin' and a-reelin'
 Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

[NC] I said ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann
 (harmony) ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann
 Oh Barbara [G] Ann (ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann)
 Take my [C] hand (ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann)
 You got me [D7]* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]* rockin' and a-reelin'
 Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

Intro [G] [G] [G] [G]

Well I [G] walked up to her
 And I [D7] asked her if she wanted to [G] dance
 She [G] looked awful nice
 And [D7] so I hoped she might take a [G] chance
 [C] When we danced I [G] held her tight
 [C] And then I walked her [G] home that night
 And all the stars were [D7] shining bright
 And then I [G] kissed her

[G] Each time I saw her
 I [D7] couldn't wait to see her a-[G]gain
 I [G] wanted to let her
 [D7] Know that I was more than a [G] friend
 [C] I didn't know just [G] what to do
 [C] So I whispered [G] I love you
 And she said that she [D7] loved me too
 And then I [G] kissed her [G]



Well [G] since she put me down
 I've been [C] out doin' in my [G] head
 [G] Come in late at night
 And in the [C] mornin' I just lay in [G] bed
 Well [Em] Rhonda you look so fine
 And I [C] knew it wouldn't take much [A7] time
 For you to [G] help me Rhonda
 [D7] Help me get her out of my [G] heart
 (Bau bau bau bau bau bau Ahhhhh)
 [D7] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
 [G] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
 [D7] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
 [G] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
 [C] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
 [Em] Help me Rhonda [G] help help me Rhonda
 [Am] Help me Rhonda [D7]* yeah - get her out of my [G] heart

[G] [G]

We [G] come out on the sloop [C] John [G] B
 My grandfather [C] and [G] me
 Around Nassau town, we did [D] roam
 Drinking all [G] night, got into a [C] fi-[Cmaj7]i-[Am]ight
 I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home
 So [G] hoist up the John [C] B's [G] sail
 See how the main [C] sail [G] sets
 Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [D] home
 I wanna go [G] home, I wanna go [C] ho-[Cmaj7]o-[Am]ome
 I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home (2,3,4, 1,2,3,4)

Well [G] I'm not braggin' babe so don't put me down
 But I've got the fastest set of [G7] wheels in town
 When [C] something comes up to me he don't even try
 Cause if I [G] had a set of wings man I know she could fly
 She's my [D] little deuce [Am] coupe
 [D] You don't [Am] know what I [G] got (2,3,4, 1,2,3,4)

[G] I can hear music [Am] I can hear [D] music
 [G] The sound of the city baby [Am] seems to disap-[D]pear, oh oh when
 [G] I can hear [G7] music [C] sweet sweet [Cm] music
 [G] Whenever you touch me baby, [Am] when-[D7]ever you're [G] near
 [G] I can hear [G7] music [C] sweet sweet [Cm] music

(slowing)[G] Whenever you touch me baby, [Am] when-[D7]ever you're [G] near

Beards, time travel and catching salmon

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

Mike Krabbers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sK6y3DneBQs>

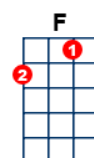
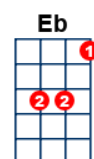
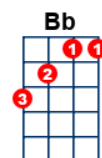
[NC] I've got a [F] beard, growing out of my [Bb] face
And I don't [F] think that it looks out of [Bb] place
To have a [Eb] beard growing out of your [Bb] chin
I don't think [F] I will ever shave a[Bb]gain

[NC] I've got a [F] beard, growing out of my [Bb] face
Some people [F] say that it doubles my [Bb] age
But it's kinda [Eb] cool – it's like [C] travelling through [Bb] time
[Eb] When I have a [F] shave I feel thirty [Bb] nine

I've got a [F] face, all covered in [Bb] hair
It makes me [F] feel like a grizzly [Bb] bear
But you won't catch [Eb] me catching [C] fish from a [Bb] stream
And you won't catch [F] me buying shaving [Bb] cream

No you won't catch [F] me buying shaving [Bb] cream
Coz I've got a [F] beard and I'm living the [Bb] dream

This one is what the original video sounded like to me, quite like it actually
but other version is what Mike actually said it should be
(my excuse: Seems that the Uke was a tad out of tune and so were my ears)

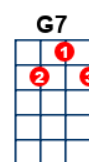
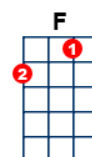


Beards, time travel and catching salmon [G]

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

Mike Krabbers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sK6y3DneBQs>

I've got a [G7] beard growing out of my [C] face
and I don't [G7] think that it looks out of [C] place
to have a [F] beard growing out of your [C] chin
I don't think [G7] I will ever shave a[C]gain



I've got a [G7] beard growing out of my [C] face
some people [G7] say that it doubles my [C] age
but it's kinda [F] cool it's like travelling through [C] time
if I shave my [G7] beard I'll look thirty [C] nine

I've got a [G7] face all covered with [C]hair
it makes me [G7] feel like a grizzly [C]bear
but you wont catch [F] me pulling fish from a [C] stream
and you wont catch [G7] me using shaving [C] cream
no you wont catch [G7] me using shaving [C] cream
cos I've got a [G7] beard and I'm living the [C] dream

Beat For You, A

artist:Pseudo Echo writer:Brain Canham, Tony Lugton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2HfGu2dUX-0>

Thanks crgwlms, Ultimate Guitar - small changes

[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] .
[Am] [F]// [G]// [Am] [F]// [E]// x2

[Am] In my life I've [F] many [G] strong de-[Am]sires [F] [E]
And [Am] still in all I'm [F] reaching [G] for the [Am] fire [F] [E]
You [Am] never look, you [F] never [G] see
You [Am] never notice when you're [F] next to [E] me
But [Am] feel my heart,it's [F] burning [G] with de-[Am]sire [F] [E]

CHORUS:

There's a [Am] beat for you [F] in my [G] heart
I [Am] tell you true [F] from the [E] start
There's a [Am] beat for you [F] in my [G] heart
I [Am] tell you true [F] from the [E] start

[Am] Catch a glimpse, re-[F]member [G] it for-[Am]ever [F] [E]
And [Am] still I try to [F] keep my[G] self to-[Am]gether [F] [E]
You [Am] never speak, you [F] never [G] hear
You're [Am] never closer when I [F] want you [E] near
But [Am] feel my heart, it's [F] burning [G] with de-[Am]sire [F] [E]

CHORUS

[Am] Catch a glimpse, re-[F]member [G] it for-[Am]ever [F] [E]
And [Am] still I try to [F] keep my[G] self to-[Am]gether [F] [E]
You [Am] never speak, you [F] never [G] hear
You're [Am] never closer when I [F] want you [E] near
But [Am] feel my heart, it's [F] burning [G] with de-[Am]sire [F] [E]

CHORUS

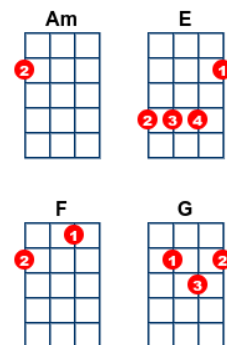
[Am] [Am] There's a [Am] beat [Am]
[Am] [F]// [G]// [Am] [F]// [E]//
[Am] [F]// [G]// [Am] [F]// [E]// x2

[Am] Catch a glimpse, re-[F]member [G] it for-[Am]ever [F] [G]
And [Am] still I try to [F] keep my[G] self to-[Am]gether [F] [E]
You [Am] never look, you [F] never [G] see
You [Am] never notice when you're [F] next to [E] me
But [Am] feel my heart, it's [F] burning [G] with de-[Am]sire [F]/// [E]/

play 4 times

There's a [Am] beat for you [F] in my [G] heart
I [Am] tell you true [F] from the [E] start

A [Am] beat for you [F] [G] There's a [Am] beat for you [F] [E]
There's a [Am] beat for you [F] Burning [G] with de-[Am]sire



Beat For You, A

artist:Pseudo Echo writer:Brain Canham, Tony Lugton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2HfGu2dUX-0>

Thanks crgwlms, Ultimate Guitar - small changes

[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] .
[Am] [F]// [G]// [Am] [F]// [E]// x2

[Am] In my life I've [F] many [G] strong de-[Am]sires [F] [E]
And [Am] still in all I'm [F] reaching [G] for the [Am] fire [F] [E]
You [Am] never look, you [F] never [G] see
You [Am] never notice when you're [F] next to [E] me
But [Am] feel my heart,it's [F] burning [G] with de-[Am]sire [F] [E]

CHORUS:

There's a [Am] beat for you [F] in my [G] heart
I [Am] tell you true [F] from the [E] start
There's a [Am] beat for you [F] in my [G] heart
I [Am] tell you true [F] from the [E] start

[Am] Catch a glimpse, re-[F]member [G] it for-[Am]ever [F] [E]
And [Am] still I try to [F] keep my[G] self to-[Am]gether [F] [E]
You [Am] never speak, you [F] never [G] hear
You're [Am] never closer when I [F] want you [E] near
But [Am] feel my heart, it's [F] burning [G] with de-[Am]sire [F] [E]

CHORUS

[Am] Catch a glimpse, re-[F]member [G] it for-[Am]ever [F] [E]
And [Am] still I try to [F] keep my[G] self to-[Am]gether [F] [E]
You [Am] never speak, you [F] never [G] hear
You're [Am] never closer when I [F] want you [E] near
But [Am] feel my heart, it's [F] burning [G] with de-[Am]sire [F] [E]

CHORUS

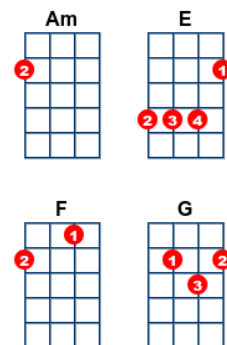
[Am] [Am] There's a [Am] beat [Am]
[Am] [F]// [G]// [Am] [F]// [E]//
[Am] [F]// [G]// [Am] [F]// [E]// x2

[Am] Catch a glimpse, re-[F]member [G] it for-[Am]ever [F] [G]
And [Am] still I try to [F] keep my[G] self to-[Am]gether [F] [E]
You [Am] never look, you [F] never [G] see
You [Am] never notice when you're [F] next to [E] me
But [Am] feel my heart, it's [F] burning [G] with de-[Am]sire [F]/// [E]/

play 4 times

There's a [Am] beat for you [F] in my [G] heart
I [Am] tell you true [F] from the [E] start

A [Am] beat for you [F] [G] There's a [Am] beat for you [F] [E]
There's a [Am] beat for you [F] Burning [G] with de-[Am]sire



Beatles Medley

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Arr. Neil Orme

First line a capella

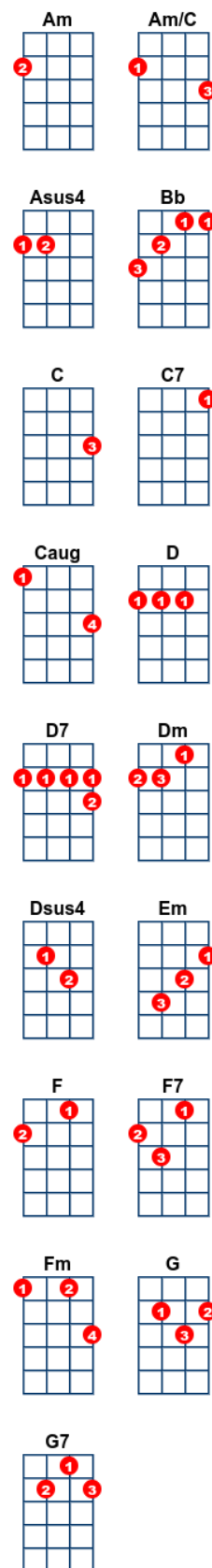
[NC] He's a real nowhere man, sitting in his nowhere land
 [Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody [G]
 [C] Doesn't have a [G] point of view [F] knows not where he's [C] going to
 [Dm] Isn't he a [Fm] bit like you and [C] me?
 Nowhere [Em] man, please [F] listen
 You don't [Em] know what you're [F] missing
 Nowhere [Em] man, the [Dm] world is at your command [G] [G7]

Da da [C] da da da dum dum [Am] da
 Da da [C] da da da dum dum [Am] da
 If there's [C] anything that you [Am] want
 If there's [C] anything I can [G7] do
 Just [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along
 with [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you [C]*

[NC] Well, she was [C] just 17, you [F7] know what I [C] mean
 And the way she looked was way beyond com[G7]pare
 So [C] how could I [C7] dance with [F] another [Fm] (whooh)
 When I [C] saw her [G7] standin' [C] there
 Well she looked at me, and I, [F7] I could [C] see
 That before too long I'd fall in love with [G7] her
 [C] She wouldn't [C7] dance with [F] another [Fm] (whooh)
 When I [C] saw her [G7] standing [C] there [C]*

[NC] Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you
 To[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you
 Re[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7]
 And then [Dm] while I'm a[G7]way, I'll write[C] home every [Am] day
 And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you
 All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you
 All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
 [C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
 [C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you
 [Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
 [C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week [C7]*



[NC] Just let me hear some of that
 [C] Rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
 It's got a [F] back beat, you can't lose it, [C] any old time you use it
 It's [G7] gotta be rock and roll music, if you wanna dance with [C] me
 [G7] If you wanna dance with *[C] me

I have no kick against [G] modern jazz
 [G7] Unless they try to play it [C] too darn fast
 And change the beauty of a [F] melody
 Until it sounds just like a [G7] symphony
 [NC] That's why I go for that
 [C] Rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
 It's got a [F] back beat, you can't lose it, [C] any old time you use it
 It's [G7] gotta be rock and roll music, if you wanna dance with [C] me
 [G7] If you wanna dance with *[C] me

[G]// [G]// [G]// [G]//
 [G] Here I [D] stand [F] head in [G] hand
 [C] Turn my face to the [F] wall [C]
 [G] If she's [D] gone I [F] can't go [G] on
 [C] Feelin' two foot [F] smaa[C]aaa[D]aall
 [G] Every[D]where [F] people [G] stare
 [C] Each and every [F] day [C]
 [G] I can [D] see them [F] laugh at [G] me
 [C] And I hear them [F] saa[C]ay[D]ay [D] [D] [D]
 [G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Asus4] [D]
 [G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Asus4] [D]*[G]

[G] Love [D] love [Em] love, [G] love [D] love [Em] love
 [D7] Love [G] love [D] love
 (fading)[G] Love [D] love [Em] love, [G] love [D] love [Em] love
 [D7] Love [G] love [D] love [G]

Beautiful

artist:Christina Aguilera writer:Linda Perry

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-USUDzycRvM> Capo 1

[D] [C] [Bm] [Bb] [D] [D7] [Bm] [Bb]

[D] Every day is so [C] wonderful

Then sudden-[Bm]ly, it's hard to [Bb] breathe

[D] Now and then I get [C] insecure

From all the [Bm] pain, I'm so [Bb] ashamed

[G] I am beautiful no [Em] matter what they say,

[D] Words can't [C] bring me [Bm] down

[G] I am beautiful in [Em] every single way,

Yes, [D] words can't [C] bring me [Bm] down, oh no

[Em] So don't you bring me down [D] today

[D] [D7] [Bm] [Bb]

[D] To all your friends you're de-[C]lirious

So [Bm] consumed in all your [Bb] doom

[D] Trying hard to fill the [C] emptiness

The pieces [Bm] gone, left the puzzle un-[Bb] done, is that the way it is?

[G] You are beautiful no [Em] matter what they say,

[D] Words can't [C] bring you [Bm] down

[G] You am beautiful in [Em] every single way,

Yes, [D] words can't [C] bring you [Bm] down, oh no

[Em] So don't you bring me down to-[D]day

[D] No matter what we [C] do, no matter what we [Bm] say

We'll sing the song inside the [Bb] tune, full of beautiful mistakes

[D] And everywhere we [C] go the sun will always [Bm] shine

And tomorrow we might [Bb] wake up on the other side

[G] We are beautiful no [Em] matter what they say,

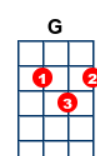
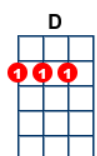
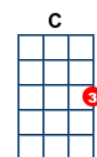
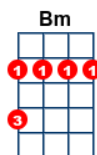
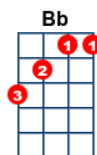
[D] Words won't [C] bring us [Bm] down

[G] We are beautiful in [Em] every single way,

Yes, [D] words can't [C] bring us [Bm] down, oh no

[Em] So don't you bring me down [D] today

[D] [C] [Bm] [Bb] [D] [C] [Bm] [Bb] [D]



Beautiful Boy

artist:John Lennon writer:John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Lt3IOdDE5iA>

Thanks to Earla Legault for this !!

[C6] Close your eyes, have no fear
[C6] The monster's gone, he's on the run and your daddy's here
[Dm] Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful boy [C6]

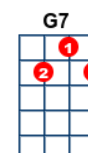
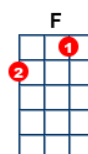
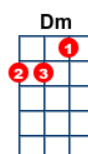
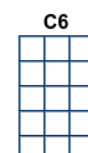
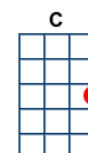
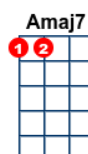
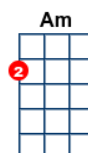
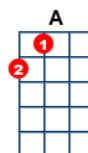
[C6] Before you go to sleep, say a little prayer
[C6] Every day, in every way it's getting better and better
[Dm] Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful boy [C6]
[Dm] Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful boy [C6]

[Am] Out on the [Amaj7] ocean [Am] sailing a-[A] way,
[F] I can hardly [C] wait, to [F] see you come of age [C]
[F] But I guess we'll [C] both just have to be [G7] patient
'Cos it's a [F] long way to [C] go, a [F] hard row to [C] hoe
Yes it's a [F] long way to [C] go, but in the [G7] meantime

[C6] Before you cross the street, take my hand
[C6] Life is what happens to you while
[C6] you're busy making other plans
[Dm] Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful boy [C6]
[Dm] Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful boy [C6]

Slowly

[Dm] Darling, darling, darling,
darling [C6] boy



Beautiful Dreamer - Beatles

artist:The Beatles , writer:Stephen Foster - modified by Gerry Goffin and Jack Keller

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p1IExRtxuYk> But in C

(Cacaphony of Arrrhhh)

[C] Beautiful Dreamer, [Dm] wake up to me.

[G7] Can't you see me, baby, I'm a down on bended [C] knee.

[C] Beautiful Dreamer, come on and [Dm] give me more time.

[G7] I'd give you the world, baby, if you'd only be [C] mine.

[G7] I used to dream of Jeannie with the light brown [C7] hair.

[Am] Since I met you, [D7] baby, that [G7] girl ain't anywhere!

[C] Beautiful Dreamer, come on [Dm] and end my misery.

[G7] Beautiful Dreamer, won't you wake up to [C] me?

[C] Beautiful Dreamer, come on [Dm] and wake up to me.

[G7] Can't you see me, baby, I'm a down on bended [C] knee.

[C] Beautiful Dreamer, come on and [Dm] give me more time.

[G7] I'd give you the world, baby, if you'd only be [C] mine.

[G7] I used to dream of Jeannie with the light brown [C7] hair.

[Am] Since I met you, [D7] baby, that [G7] girl ain't anywhere!

[C] Beautiful Dreamer, come on [Dm] and end my misery.

[G7] Beautiful Dreamer, won't you wake up to [C] me?

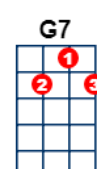
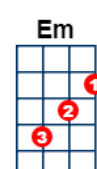
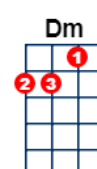
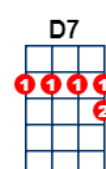
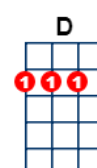
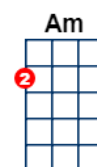
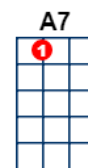
[C] Beautiful Dreamer, come on [Dm] and wake up to me.

[G7] Can't you see me, baby, I'm a down on bended [C] knee.

[D] Beautiful Dreamer, come on [Em] and wake up to me.

[A7] Beautiful Dreamer, I'm a down on bended [D] knee!.

[A7]-[D]



Beautiful Dreamer - Crosby

artist:Bing Crosby writer:Stephon Foster

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yCesxaeQoHg> capo 4

[G] Beautiful drea-[Bm]mer, [C] wake unto [Am] me,
[D7] Starlight and dewdrops are waiting for [G] thee,
Sounds of the rude [Bm] world [A7] heard in the day,
[D7] Lulled by the moonlight have all passed a-[G]way!

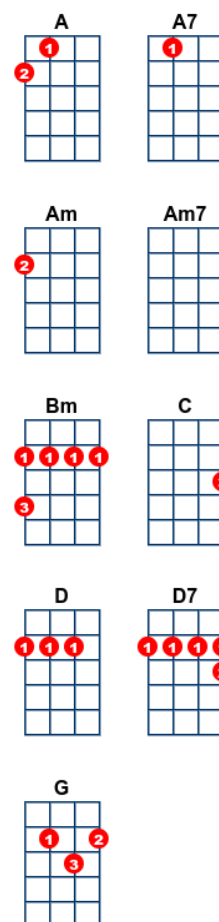
[D7] Beautiful dreamer, [G] queen of my song,
[A] List while I woo [A7] thee with soft melo-[D7]dy,

[G] Gone are the cares of [C] life's busy [Am7] throng
[D7] Beautiful dreamer, a-[D]wake unto [G] me!
[Am7] Beautiful [G] dreamer, a-[D7]wake unto [G] me!

[G] Beautiful drea-[Bm]mer, [C] wake unto [Am] me,
[D7] Starlight and dewdrops are waiting for [G] thee,
Sounds of the rude [Bm] world [A7] heard in the day,
[D7] Lulled by the moonlight have all passed a-[G]way!

[D7] Beautiful dreamer, queen of my [G] heart,
[A] List while I woo [A7] thee with soft melo-[D7]dy,

[G] Gone are the cares of [C] life's busy [Am7] throng
[D7] Beautiful dreamer, a-[D]wake unto [G] me!
[Am7] Beautiful [G] dreamer, a-[D7]wake unto [G] me!



Beautiful Dreamer - Orbison

artist:Roy Orbison writer:Stephen Foster

written by Stephen Foster

Roy Orbison: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LUy3WwgB_Xk

[C] Beautiful dreamer [Dm] wake unto me

[G7] Starlight and [G7sus2] dewdrops are [G7] waiting for [C] thee

Sounds of the rude world [Dm] heard in the day

[G7] Lulled by the [G7sus2] moonlight have [G7] all passed a-[C]way

[G7] Beautiful dreamer [C] queen of my song

[D] List while I [D7-alt] woo thee with [G7] soft melody

[C] Gone are the cares of [Dm] life's busy throng

[G] Beautiful dreamer a-[G7]wake unto [C] me

[F] Beautiful [C] dreamer a-[G7]wake unto [C] me

[C] Beautiful Dreamer [Dm] out on the sea

[G7] Mermaids are [G7sus2] chanting the [G7] wild Lore[C]lei

Over the streamlet [Dm] vapors are borne

[G7] Waiting to [G7sus2] fade at the[G7] bright coming [C] morn

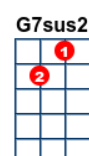
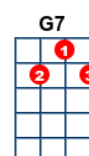
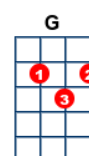
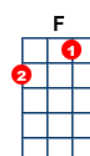
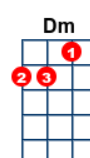
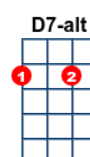
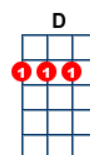
[G7] Beautiful Dreamer [C] beam on my heart

[D] Even as the [D7-alt] morn on the [G7] streamlet and sea

[C] Then will all clouds of [Dm] sorrow depart

[G] Beautiful Dreamer a-[G7]wake unto [C] me

[F] Beautiful [C] Dreamer a-[G7]wake unto [C] me



Beautiful Kaua'i

artist:Don Ho , writer:Kui Lee, Randy Farden

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z1FMSLbmSeE> Capo 3

Thanks Gary Jensen

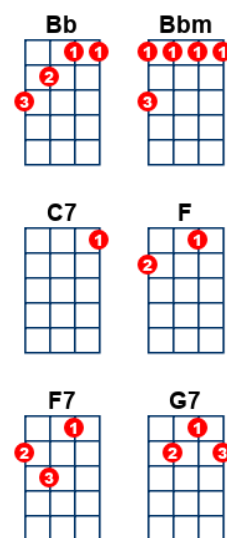
[C7] There's an [F] island a-[Bb]cross the [F] sea
 Beautiful [C7] Kaua'i, beautiful [F] Kaua'i [C7]
 And it's [F] calling, just [Bb] calling to [F] me
 Beautiful [C7] Kaua'i, beautiful [F] Kaua'i [F7]

In the [Bb] midst of Fern [Bbm] Grotto
 Mother [F] Nature [C7] made her [F] home
 'neath the [G7] falls of Wailua
 Where [C7] lovers [Bb] often [C7] roam

So I'll re-[F]turn to my [Bb] isles across the [F] sea
 Beautiful [C7] Kaua'i, beautiful [F] Kaua'i [C7]
 Where' my [F] true love is [Bb] waiting for [F] me
 Beautiful [C7] Kaua'i, beautiful [F] Kaua'i

In the [Bb] midst of Fern [Bbm] Grotto
 Mother [F] Nature [C7] made her [F] home
 'neath the [G7] falls of Wailua
 Where [C7] lovers [Bb] often [C7] roam

There's an [F] island a-[Bb]cross the [F] sea
 Beautiful [C7] Kaua'i, beautiful [F] Kaua'i [C7]
 And it's [F] calling, just [Bb] calling to [F] me
 Beautiful [C7] Kaua'i, beautiful [F] Kaua'i
 Beautiful [C7] Kaua'i, [Bbm] beautiful [F] Kaua'i



Beautiful Noise

artist:Neil Diamond , writer:Neil Diamond

Neil Diamond: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GE0R8Kpd8f4>

[NC] What a beautiful [D] noise..... Comin' up from the [A] street
It's got a beautiful sound..... It's got a beautiful [D] beat
It's a beautiful noise..... Goin' on ev'ry[A]where
[A] Like the clickety-clack. Of a train on a track
It's got rhythm to [D] spare

It's a beautiful [G] noise. And it's a sound that I [C] love
And it fits me as [F] well. As a hand in a [G] glove [C]* [G]*
Yes it does [C]* [G]*..... yes it does [C]* [G]* [F]* [G]*.....

What a beautiful [C] noise..... Comin' up from the [G] park
It's the song of the kids..... And it plays until [C] dark
It's the song of the cars..... On their furious [G] flights
[G] But there's even romance. In the way that they dance
To the beat of the [C] lights

It's a beautiful [F] noise. And it's a sound that I [G] love
And it makes me feel [F] good. Like a hand in a [G] glove. [C]* [G]*
Yes it does [C]* [G]* Yes it does. [C]* [G]* [F]* [G]*.
What a beautiful [C] noise

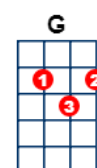
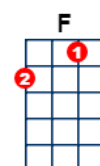
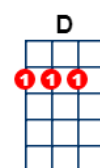
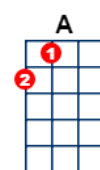
Kazoo over the following 2 lines :

What a beautiful [C] noise..... Comin' up from the [G] park
It's the song of the kids..... And it plays until [C] dark

It's a beautiful [C] noise. Made of joy and of [G] strife
[G] Like a symphony played .By the passing parade
It's the music of [C] life

It's a beautiful [F] noise.....And it's a sound that I [G] love
And it makes me feel [F] good.....Just like a hand in a [G] glove. [C]* [G]*
Yes it does. [C]* [G]* Yes it does. [C]* [G]* [F]* [G]*.

What a beautiful [C] noise. Comin' into my [G] room. [G]* (STOP)
And it's beggin' for me..... Just to give it a [C] tune



Beautiful Sunday

artist:Daniel Boone , writer:Daniel Boone and Rod McQueen

Daniel Boone - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=StUDSP1Ovnw> but in D

Intro:

[G]/// [G]/// [G]/// [G]///

[G] Sunday morning, up with the lark

I think I'll take a walk in the park

[C] Hey, hey, [D] hey, it's a beautiful [G] day

[G] I've got someone waiting for me

[G] When I see her, I know that she'll say

[C] Hey, hey, [D] hey, it's a beautiful [G] day

[G] Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [C] Sunday

This is [D] my, my, my, beautiful [G] day

When you [G] say, say, say, say that you [A] love me

Oh-oh, [C] my, my, [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day

[G] Birds are singing, you by my side

[G] Let's take a car and go for a ride

[C] Hey, hey, [D] hey, it's a beautiful [G] day

[G] We'll drive on and follow the sun

[G] Making Sunday, go on and on

[C] Hey, hey, [D] hey, it's a beautiful [G] day

[G] Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [C] Sunday

This is [D] my, my, my, beautiful [G] day

When you [G] say, say, say, say that you [A] love me

Oh-oh, [C] my, my, [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day

[G] Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [C] Sunday

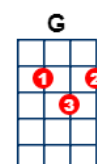
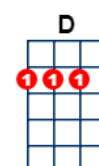
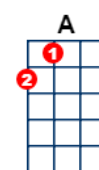
This is [D] my, my, my, beautiful [G] day

When you [G] say, say, say, say that you [A] love me

Oh-oh, [C] my, my, [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day

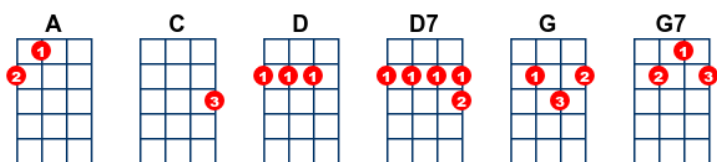
Oh-oh, [C] my, my, [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day

Oh-oh, [C] my, my, [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day



Because I Love You

artist: Buddy Holly



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yLbDJX5EWHo> Capo 2

[G] [G7]

Well they [C] say what you don't know won't [G] hurt you
And [C] I believe that it's so so don't [G] tell me
That you [D] found someone [C] new [D] go through [C] life with [G] you

Because [C] I love you
My darling my dearest I [G] love you
Your the one I want [G7] nearest [C] may I love you
And [A] I hope that you love me [D] too

[C] I rather die thinking you [G] love me [G7]
Than to [C] go on through life with-[G]out you
And [D] you with someone [C] new to [D] go through [C] life with [G] you

Because [C] I love you, I love you
My darling my dearest I [G] love you, I love you
You're the one I want [G7] nearest
[C] may I love you, I love you
And [A] I hope that you love me [D] too

[C] I rather die thinking you [G] love me [G7]
Than to [C] go on through life with-[G]out you
And [D7] you [D] with someone [C] new
To [D] go through [C] life with [G] you

Beds Are Burning

artist:Midnight Oil writer:Rob Hirst, Jim Moginie, Peter Garrett

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7FNzvP6j5BA> Capo 2

[D] [F] [G]

[D] Out where the river broke, the bloodwood and the desert oak
Holden wrecks and boiling diesels, steam in forty five degrees

The [Dm] time has come, to [Bb] say fair's fair;
to [F] pay the rent, to [C] pay our share
The [Dm] time has come, a [Bb] fact's a fact;
it be-[F]longs to them, let's [C] give it back

[D] [F] [G]

[Dm] How can we dance when our [Bb] earth is turning? [F]
[Dm] How do we sleep while our [Bb] beds are burning? [C]
[Dm] How can we dance when our [Bb] earth is turning? [F]
[Dm] How do we sleep while our [Bb] beds are burning? [C]

The [Dm] time has come, to [Bb] say fair's fair;
to [F] pay the rent, to [C] pay our share

[D] Four wheels scare the cockatoos, from Kintore East to Yuendumu
The western desert lives and breathes, in forty five degrees

The [Dm] time has come, to [Bb] say fair's fair;
to [F] pay the rent, to [C] pay our share
The [Dm] time has come, a [Bb] fact's a fact;
it be-[F]longs to them, let's [C] give it back

[D] [F] [G]

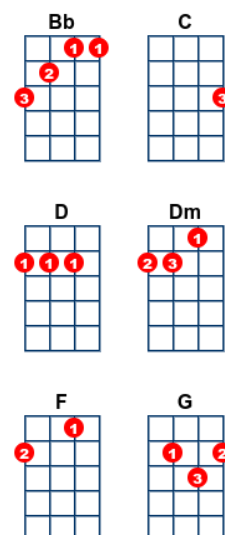
[Dm] How can we dance when our [Bb] earth is turning? [F]
[Dm] How do we sleep while our [Bb] beds are burning? [C]
[Dm] How can we dance when our [Bb] earth is turning? [F]
[Dm] How do we sleep while our [Bb] beds are burning? [C]

The [Dm] time has come, to [Bb] say fair's fair;
to [F] pay the rent, to [C] pay our share
The [Dm] time has come, a [Bb] fact's a fact;
it be-[F]longs to them, let's [C] give it back

[Dm] How can we dance when our [Bb] earth is turning? [F]
[Dm] How do we sleep while our [Bb] beds are burning? [C]
[Dm] How can we dance when our [Bb] earth is turning? [F]
[Dm] How do we sleep while our [Bb] beds are burning? [C]

[Dm] How can we dance when our [Bb] earth is turning? [F]
[Dm] How do we sleep while our [Bb] beds are burning? [C]

[D] [F] [G] x2



Beer Barrel Polka

artist:The Andrew Sisters writer:Jaromír Vejvoda, Lew Brown, Wladimir Timm

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xnGEX72AToU> G & C

a bit simplified - less jazzy

[D] [G7] [C]

There's a [C] garden, what a garden, only happy faces [G7] bloom there
And there's never any room there, for a worry, or a [C] gloom there
Oh there's music, and there's dancing, and a lot of sweet ro-[G7]mancing
When they play the polka, they all get in the [C] swing

Every [G7] time they hear that Oom-Pa-Pa
Every-[C]body feels so Tra-La-La
They want to [G7] throw their cares away
They all go Lah-dee-ahh-Dee-[C]aay

Then they [G7] hear a rumble on the floor
It's the [C] big surprise they're waiting for
And all the [G7] couples form a ring
For miles around you'll hear them [C] sing

[C] Roll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of [G7] fun
Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the [C] run
Zing! Boom! Tatarrel!, [C7] ring out a song of good [F] cheer
[Dm] Now's the time to [D7] roll the [C] barrel,
[A7] for the [D7] gang's [G7] all [C] here

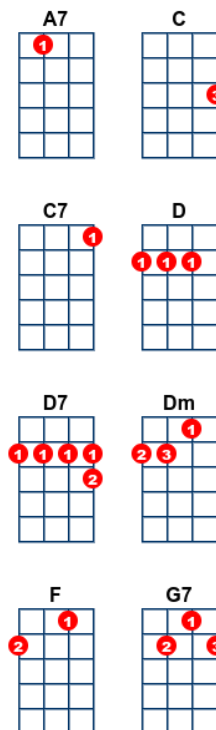
Every [G7] time they hear that Oom-Pa-Pa
Every-[C]body feels so Tra-La-La
They want to [G7] throw their cares away
They all go Lah-dee-ahh-Dee-[C]aay

Then they [G7] hear a rumble on the floor
It's the [C] big surprise they're waiting for
And all the [G7] couples form a ring
For miles around you'll hear them [C] sing

[C] Roll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of [G7] fun
Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the [C] run
Zing! Boom! Tatarrel!, [C7] ring out a song of good [F] cheer
[Dm] Now's the time to [D7] roll the [C] barrel,

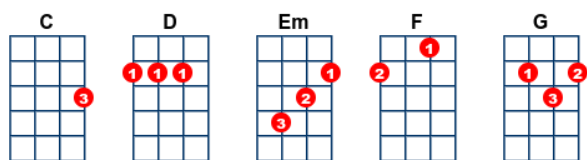
BIG ENDING

[A7] for the [D7] gang's [G7] all [C] here !!!



Beer For My Horses

artist:Toby Keith writer:Toby Keith, Scotty Emerick



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o1JOFhfoAD4> Capo 3

[G] [G] [G] [C] [G] [G] [G] [G] [D] [G]
[G] [G] [G] [C] [G] [G] [G] [G] [D] [G]

[G] Well a man come on the [C] 6 o'clock [G] news
[G] Said somebody's been shot, some-[D]body's been a-[G]bused
[G] Somebody blew up a building, somebody [C] stole a [G] car
[G] Somebody got away
Somebody [D] didn't get too [G] far yeah [Em]
They didn't [D] get too [G] far

[G] Grandpappy told my pappy, back in [C] my day, [G] son
[G] A man had to answer for the [D] wicked that he [G] done
[G] Take all the rope in Texas
Find a [C] tall oak [G] tree, round up all of them bad boys
Hang them [D] high in the [G] street [Em] for all the [D] people to [G] see

[D] Justice is the one thing you should [C] always [G] find
You got to [C] saddle up your [G] boys
You got to [D] draw a hard [G] line
When the [D] gun smoke settles we'll sing a [C] victory [G] tune
We'll [C] all meet [G] back at the [D] local sa-[G]loon
We'll [G] raise up our glasses a-[C]gainst evil [G] forces
Singing [F] whiskey for my [C] men, beer for my [G] horses

[G] We got too many gangsters doing [C] dirty [G] deeds
We've got too much corruption, too much [D] crime in the [G] streets
[G] And the long arm of the law put a [C] few more in the [G] ground

[G] Send 'em all to their maker and he'll [D] settle 'em [G] down [Em]
You can bet [D] he'll set 'em [G] down 'cause

[D] Justice is the one thing you should [C] always [G] find
You got to [C] saddle up your [G] boys
You got to [D] draw a hard [G] line
When the [D] gun smoke settles we'll sing a [C] victory [G] tune
We'll [C] all meet [G] back at the [D] local sa-[G]loon
We'll [G] raise up our glasses a-[C]gainst evil [G] forces
Singing [F] whiskey for my [C] men, beer for my [G] horses

[F] whiskey for my [C] men, beer for my [G] horses

[D] Justice is the one thing you should [C] always [G] find
You got to [C] saddle up your [G] boys
You got to [D] draw a hard [G] line
When the [D] gun smoke settles we'll sing a [C] victory [G] tune
We'll [C] all meet [G] back at the [D] local sa-[G]loon
We'll [G] raise up our glasses a-[C]gainst evil [G] forces
Singing [F] whiskey for my [C] men, beer for my [G] horses

[F] whiskey for my [C] men, beer for my [G] horses

Before You Accuse Me [A]

artist:Eric Clapton , writer:Bo Diddley

Bo Diddley, Eric Clapton - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HoDwVNOPYyw> But in E

[A] [A7] [E7]

Be-[A]fore you accuse [A7] me,
[D] take a look at your-[A]self. [A] [A7] [A] [A7]
Be-[D]fore you accuse me,
[D7] take a look at your-[A]self. [A] [A7] [A] [A7]
You [E7] say I've been buying another woman clothes,
But [D7] you've been talking to someone [A] else. [E7]

I [A] called your [A7] mama
[D] 'bout three or four nights a-[A]go. [A] [A7] [A] [A7]
I [D] called your [D7] mama
'bout three or four nights a-[A]go. [A] [A7] [A] [A7]

Your [E7] mama said, "Son, [D7] don't call my daughter no [A] more." [E7]

Be-[A]fore you accuse [A7] me, [D] take a look at your-[A]self. [A] [A7] [A] [A7]
Be-[D]fore you accuse me, [D7] take a look at your-[A]self. [A] [A7] [A] [A7]
You [E7] say I've been buying another woman clothes,
But [D7] you've been talking to someone [A] else. [E7]

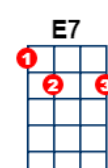
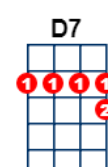
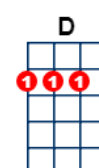
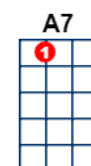
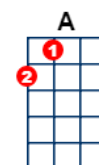
[A] Come on back home, [A7] baby;
[D] try my love one more [A] time. [A] [A7] [A] [A7]
[D] Come on back home, baby;
[D7] try my love one more [A] time. [A] [A7] [A] [A7]
[E7] You've been gone away so long,
[D7] I'm just about to lose my [A] mind. [E7]

Be-[A] fore you accuse [A7] me, [D] take a look at your-[A]self. [A] [A7] [A] [A7]

Be-[D]fore you accuse me, [D7] take a look at your-[A]self.
[A] [A7] [A] [A7]

You [E7] say I've been buying another woman clothes,
But [D7] you've been talking to someone [A] else. [E7]

[E7] [D7] [A] [A7] [D] [D7] [A]



Beggar In The Morning

artist:The Barr Brothers , writer:The Barr Brothers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1JU4T9iqNTo>

Am7



Also uses: C,
G

[C] Steady woman won't you [F] come on [Am7] down

[C] Steady woman won't you [F] come on [Am7] down
[Am7] I need you [G] right here [F] on the [C] ground
[C] I've walked the outskirts [F] of this [Am7] town
Been terror-[G]ized by [F] what I've [C] found
[C] I saw a standing [F] virgin [Am7] bride
Where holy [G] Diony-[F]sus [C] died
[C] She tore the heart [F] of his [Am7] side
And laid it [G] there and [F] there she [C] cried

[C] ohh [F] hhh [C] hhh [C] ohh [F] hh [G] hhh [C] hh [C] oh [F] ohh [C] h [C] oh [F] ohh [C] h

[C] She said Hello I'm a [F] monster [Am7] too
And what poisons [G] me is what [F] poisons [C] you
Into these ani-[F]mals we [Am7] grew
But when we were [G] young our [F] eyes were [C] blue

[C] I take my medicine on [F] my [Am7] knee
twice a [G] day but [F] lately [C] three
it keeps the devil from [F] my [Am7] door
And it makes me [G] rich and it [F] makes me [C] poor

I'm a [C] beggar in the [G] morning [C]
I'm a [F] king at [C] night
My belt is loose and my [G] trigger is [C] tight
I may come without [G] warning [C]
At the [F] speed of [C] light
Make it shine so pretty make it [G] shine so [C] bright

[C] I have come a long [F] long [Am7] way to stand be-[G]fore you [F] here to-[C]day
They're yours alone the [F] songs I [Am7] play to take with [G] you to [F] throw a-[C]way

[C] ohh [F] hhh [C] hhh [C] ohh [F] hh [G] hhh [C] hh [C] oh [F] ohh [C] h [C] oh [F] ohh [C] h
a-[Am7]way forever or [G] fade [F] a-[C]way

[C] Oh I want an angel to [F] wipe my [Am7] tears
Know my dreams my [G] hopes de-[F]sires and [C] fears
We may capsize but [F] we wont [Am7] drown
Hold each other [G] as the [F] sun goes [C] down

I'm a [C] beggar in the [G] morning [C]
I'm a [F] king at [C] night
My belt is loose and my [G] trigger is [C] tight
I may come without [G] warning [C]
At the [F] speed of [C] light
Make it shine so pretty make it [G] shine so [C] bright

Being A Pirate

artist:Pyrates Royale writer:Don Freed - Then Tom Lewis

Pyrates Royale:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r9WWOmA5Or4>

[C] Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses an [G] ear.

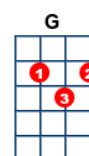
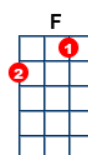
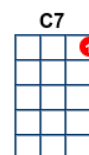
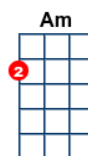
[G] It drips down your neck, and it falls on the deck,

Till someone shouts out: [NC] "Hey, what's this [C] 'ere?"

You can't wear your glasses you [Am] don't attract lasses.

And [C] folks have to [C7] shout so you'll [F] hear.

Being a pirate is [C] all fun and games till [G] somebody loses an [C] ear.



Chorus:

But [F] its all part of being a [C] pirate!

You can't be a [G] pirate, with all of your [C] parts;

[F] Its all part of being a [C] pirate!

You can't be a [G] pirate, with all of your [C] pa[F]rt[C]s. [F] [C] [F] [G]

[C] Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a [G] hand.

[G] It spurts and it squirts and it bloody well hurts,

Pain only a pirate can [C] stand.

A nice metal hook is a [Am] fash'nable look,

But [C] then you can't [C7] play in the [F] band;

Being a pirate is [C] all fun and games till [G] somebody loses an [C] hand.

Chorus

[C] Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses an [G] eye.

[G] It stings like the blazes. It makes you make faces,

You can't let your mates see you [C] cry.

Well a dashing black patch, will [Am] cover the hatch

And [C] make sure your [C7] socket stays [F] dry.

Being a pirate is [C] all fun and games till [G] somebody loses an [C] eye.

Chorus

[C] Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a [G] leg.

[G] It hurts like the dickens, your pace never quickens, hopping around on a [C] peg.

Ask your sweetheart to marry, but [Am] too long you've tarried,

And [C] now you can't [C7] kneel down and [F] beg.

Being a pirate is [C] all fun and games till [G] somebody loses a [C] leg.

Chorus

[C] Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a [G] whatsit.

[G] You didn't choose it but you still hate to lose it

and you're hoping that somebody [C] spots it.

Then the Doc comes along and he [Am] sews it back on;

Or he [C] ties it up tight [C7] and he [F] knots it!

Being a pirate is [C] all fun and games till [G] somebody loses a [C] whatsit!.

Chorus

[F] Its all part of being a [C] pirate!

You can't be a [G] pirate, with all of your [C] pa[F]rt[C]s. [F] [C] [F] [G] [C]

Being Green

artist:Kermit the Frog / Jim Hensen writer:Joe Raposo

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z4ZxxHbJGbY>

Debra Green: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OgU7AGKJu7Q>

Thanks to Debra Green

[G] [Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7]

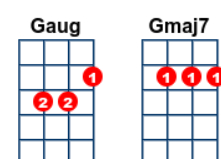
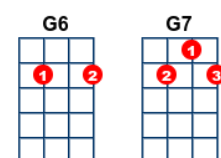
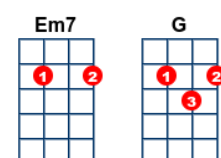
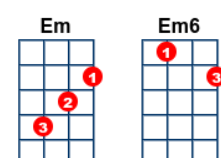
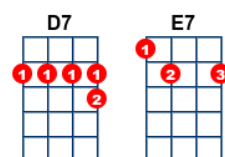
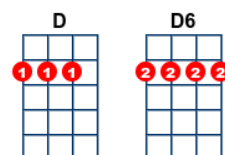
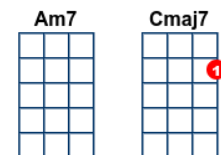
It's not that [G] easy being green [Gmaj7]
 Having to spend each day the [Em7] colour of the leaves[D6]
 When I think it could be [Am7] nicer
 being red or yellow or [D7] gold
 Or something much more colourful like [G6] that [D7]

It's not that [G] easy being green [Gmaj7]
 It seems you blend in with so many [Em7] other ordinary things[D6]
 And people tend to pass you [Am7] over
 Coz you're not standing out like flashy [D7] sparkles in the water
 Or stars in the [G6] sky [G7]

But green is the [Cmaj7] colour of spring [D7]
 And green can be [Gmaj7] cool and friendly-like[Em7]
 And green can be [Em] big, like a [Gaug] mountain
 Or im-[Em7]portant, like a river[Em6]
 Or [Am7]tall like a tree [D7]

When green is [G] all there is to be [Gmaj7]
 It could make you [Em] wonder why, but why[Em7] wonder
 Why [E7] wonder?
 I am [Am7] green and it'll do fine
 It's [D] beautiful and I [D7] think it's what I [Gmaj7] want to be.[G6]

[Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7] [G6] [G]



Believe - DMA's

artist:DMA's writer:Brian Higgins, Stuart McLennen, Paul Barry, Steven Torch, Matthew Gray, Timothy Powell, Cher

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tn44I1A1vpk>

Thanks to Phil Jolly

[D] [A] [Em] [G]

[D] No matter how [D] hard I try, [F#m] you keep pushing
[F#m] me aside and I [G] can't break through, [G] there's no [A] talking to you.
[A] It's so [D] sad that you're [D] leavin', it takes [F#m] time to [F#m] believe it.
[G] But after all is [G] said and done, [A] you're gonna be the
[A] lonely one, oh..

Chorus - play twice

[D] Do you be-[A]lieve in life after love? [Em] [G] I can
[D] feel something in-[A]side me say I [Em] really don't think you're
[G] strong enough now.

[D] What am I sup-[D]posed to do? [F#m] Sit around and [F#m] wait for you,
well I [G] can't do that, [G] and there's [A] no turnin' back.
[A] I need [D] time to [D] move on, I need [F#m] love to feel [F#m] strong,
[G] But after all is [G] said and done, [A] you're gonna be the [A] lonely one, oh..

Chorus - play twice

[D] Do you be-[A]lieve in life after love? [Em] [G] I can
[D] feel something in-[A]side me say I [Em] really don't think you're
[G] strong enough now.

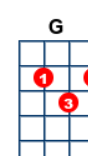
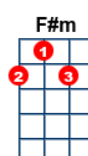
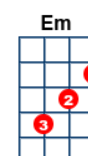
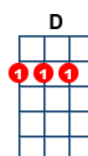
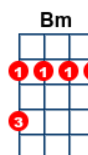
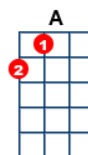
[Bm] [Bm] [A] [A] [Bm] [Bm] [A] [A]

And I don't [G] need you any-[G]more, I don't need [A] you any-[A]more.

I don't [G] need you any-[G]more, no I don't [A] need you any-[A]more.

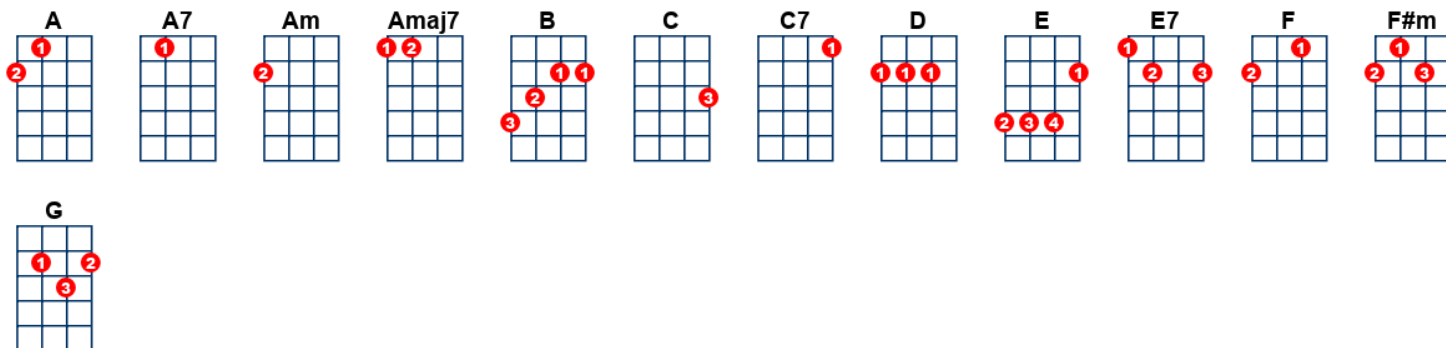
Chorus - play twice

[D] Do you be-[A]lieve in life after love? [Em] [G] I can
[D] feel something ins-[A]ide me say I [Em] really don't think you're
[G] strong enough now. [D]/



Bell Bottom Blues

artist:Eric Clapton , writer:Eric Clapton, Bobby Whitlock



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MO2bExu2tGE>

[B] [C] [D] [C] [E7] [Am] [C] [F] [G] [F] [G]

Bell Bottom [C] Blues you [E7] made me [Am] cry [C7]
 I don't wanna [F] lose this feeling [G] [F] [G]
 And if I could [C] choose a [E7] place to [Am] die [C7] It would be [F] in your arms [G]

[A] Do you wanna see me [E] crawl across the [F#m] floor to you [D] [E]
 [A] Do you wanna see me [E] beg you to take me [F#m] back, I would [D] finally lose [E] it coz
 [A] I don't want to [Amaj7] fade a-[A7]way, [D] give me one more [E] day please
 [A] I don't wanna [Amaj7] fade a-[A7]way, [D] in your heart I [E] wanna stay [F] [G]

It's all [C] wrong, but [E7] it's all [Am] right [C7]
 The way that you treat me [F] babe [G] [F] [G]
 Once I was [C] strong, [E7] oh but I [Am] lost the fight[C7]
 You won't find a [F] better loser [G]

[A] Do you wanna see me [E] crawl across the [F#m] floor to you [D] [E]
 [A] Do you wanna hear me [E] beg you to take me [F#m] back, I would [D] finally lose [E] it
 [A] I don't want to [Amaj7] fade a-[A7]way, [D] give me one more [E] day please
 [A] I don't wanna [Amaj7] fade a-[A7]way, [D] in your heart I [E] wanna to stay[F] [G]

[A] Do you wanna see me [E] crawl across the [F#m] floor to you [D] [E]
 [A] Do you wanna hear me[E] beg you to take me [F#m] back, I would [D] finally lose [E] it coz
 [A] I don't want to [Amaj7] fade a-[A7]way, [D] give me one more [E] day please
 [A] I don't wanna [Amaj7] fade a-[A7]way, [D] in your heart I [E] wanna stay [F] [G]

Bell Bottom [C] Blues don't [E7] say good-[Am] bye [C]
 We're surely gonna [F] meet again [G] [F] [G]
 And if we [C] do, [E7] don't be sur-[Am]prised [C]
 If you find me with a-[F]nother lover [G]

[A] Do you wanna see me [E] crawl across the [F#m] floor to you [D] [E]
 [A] Do you wanna hear me [E] beg you to take me [F#m] back, I would [D] finally lose [E] it
 [A] I don't want to [Amaj7] fade a-[A7]way, [D] give me one more [E] day please
 [A] I don't wanna [Amaj7] fade a-[A7]way, [D] in your heart I [E] wanna stay [F] [G]

[A] I don't want to [Amaj7] fade a-[A7]way, [D] give me one more [E] day please
 [A] I don't want to [Amaj7] fade a-[A7]way, [D] in your heart I [E] wanna stay [F] [G]

Bell Bottom Blues

artist:Derek and the Dominos writer:Eric Clapton, Bobby Whitlock

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BKAYGVIkbok>

[C] [E7] [Am] [C] [F] [G] [F] [G] [C]

[G] Bell bottom [C] blues, you [E7] made me [Am] cry [C]
I don't want to [F] lose this feeling [G] [F] [G]
And if I could [C] choose a [E7] place to [Am] die [C]
It would be [F] in your arms [G]

[A] Do you wanna see me [E] crawl across the [F#m] floor [D]
[A] Do you wanna hear me [E] beg you to take me [F#m] back
Oh I'd [D] gladly do it be-[E]cause

Chorus:

[A] I don't want to [A7] fade a-[A]way
[D] Give me one more [E] day please
[A] I don't want to [A7] fade a-[A]way
[D] In your heart I [E] want to stay [F] [G]

[G] It's all [C] wrong and [E] it's all [Am] right [C]
The way that you [F] treat me baby [G] [F] [G]
[G] Once I was [C] strong but I [E] lost the [Am] fight [C]
You won't find a [F] better loser [G]

[A] Do you wanna see me [E] crawl across the [F#m] floor [D]
[A] Do you wanna hear me [E] beg you to take me [F#m] back
Oh I'd [D] gladly do it be-[E]cause

Chorus

[G] [C] [E] [Am] [C] [F] x2

[A] Do you wanna see me [E] crawl across the [F#m] floor [D]
[A] Do you wanna hear me [E] beg you to take me [F#m] back
Oh I'd [D] gladly do it be-[E]cause

Chorus

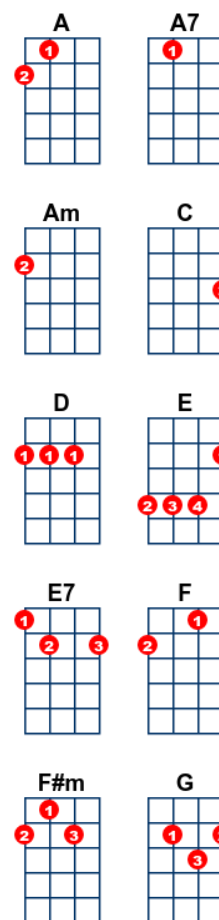
[G] Bell bottom [C] blues, don't you [E] say good [Am] bye [C]
Surely gonna [F] meet again [G] [F] [G]
[G] And if we [C] do, don't you [E] be sur-[Am]prised [C]
To find me with a [F] nother lover [G]

[A] Do you wanna see me [E] crawl across the [F#m] floor [D] [E]
[A] Do you wanna hear me [E] beg you to take me [F#m] back
Oh I'd [D] gladly do it be-[E]cause

repeat Chorus x3

Chorus

[F] [G]



Beloved Wife

artist:Natalie Merchant writer:Natalie Merchant

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0Z--uFqkmfY>

[Am] [F] [C] [Am] [F] [C]

You [F] were the love for certain of my [C] life
 [Dm] You were simply my beloved [G] wife
 I don't [F] know for certain
 How I'll live my [C] life
 [Dm] Now alone without my beloved [G] wife
 My beloved [Am] wife [F] [C] [Am] [F] [C]

[Am] I [F] can't be-[C]lieve I've [Am] lost the [F] very best of [C] me

You [F] were the love for certain of my [C] life
 [Dm] You were simply my beloved [G] wife
 I don't [F] know for certain
 How I'll live my [C] life
 [Dm] Now alone without my beloved [G] wife
 My beloved [Am] wife [F] [C] [Am] [F] [C]

[Am] I [F] can't [C] be-lieve I've [Am] lost the [F] very best of [C] me

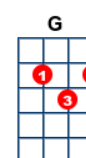
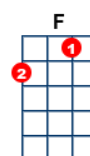
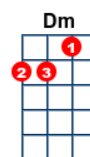
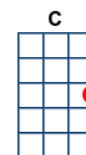
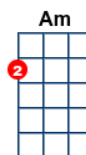
You [F] were the love for certain of my [C] life
 For fifty [Dm] years simply me beloved [G] wife
 With [F] another love I'll never lie [C] again
 It's [Dm] you I can't deny
 It's [Dm] you I can't defy
 A [Dm] depth so deep into my grief

Without my beloved soul I renounce my [F] life
 As my [C] right, [Dm] now alone without my beloved [G] wife
 My beloved [Am] wife [F] [C]
 My beloved [Am] wife [F] [C]

My love is [Am] gone she suffered [F] long, in hours of [C] pain
 My love is [Am] gone, now my [F] suffering be-[C] gins

My love is [Am] gone
 Would it be [F] wrong if I should [C] surrender all the joy in my [Am] life
 [F] Go with her to-[C] night?

My love is [Am] gone she suffered [F] long in hours of [C] pain
 My love is [Am] gone
 Would it be [F] wrong if I should
 [C] Just turn my face away from the [Am] light
 [F] Go with her to-[C] night?
 [Am] [F] [C]



Ben

artist:The Jacksons , writer:Don Black, Walter Scharf

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cRTJ2xVr0PA>

thanks to Mark Coburn

Intro [F] [Bb] x 4

[F] Ben, the two of us need [C] look no more,
 [F] we both found what we were [C] looking [C7] for.
 [F] With a friend to call my [A7] own, I'll never be a-[Eb]lone.
 And [D] you my friend will [Gm] see,
 you've [C] got a friend in me [F] [Bb] x2

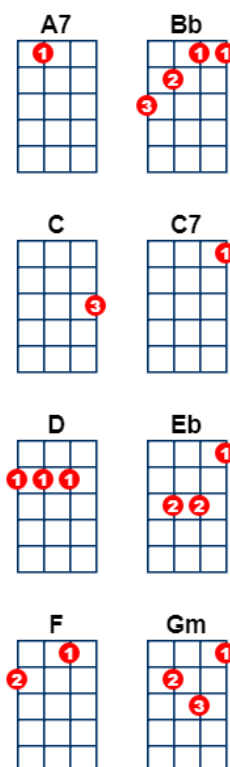
[F] Ben, you're always running [C] here and there,
 [F] you feel you're not wanted [C] any-[C7]where.
 [F] If you ever look be-[A7]hind, and don't like what you [Eb] find,
 There's [D] something you should [Gm] know,
 you've [C] got a place to go [F] [Bb] x 2

could split next four lines male/female?

I [Gm] used to say [C7] [F] I and me,
 [Gm] Now it's us, [C7] [F] now it's we.

I [Gm] used to say [C7] [F] I and me,
 [Gm] Now it's us, [C7] [F] now it's we. [Bb]

[F] Ben, most people would turn [C] you away,
 [F] I don't listen to a [C] word they [C7] say.
 [F] They don't see you as I [A7] do, I wish they would try [Eb] to,
 I'm [D] sure they'd think [Gm] again,
 if they [C] had a friend like [F] Ben, [Bb]
 like [F] Ben, [Bb] like [F] Ben [Bb] ([F] [Bb] to fade)



Bennie And The Jets

artist:Elton John writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p5rQHoaQpTw> Capo 2

[Am] Hey kids, [D] shake it loose together
The [G] spotlight's hitting something
That's been [Em] known to change the weather
[Am] We'll kill the fatted [D] calf tonight
So stick a-[Em]round you're [Am] gonna hear electric [Bm] music
Solid walls of [C] sound

Say, [Gmaj7] Candy and Ronnie, have you seen them yet
[Am7] But they're so spaced out, [C7] Bennie and the [C] Jets
[Gmaj7] Oh, but they're weird and they're wonderful
Oh, [Am] Bennie she's really keen

She's got e-[C]lectric boots, a [D] mohair suit
You know I [Em] read it in a maga-[G]zine oh, [C] ho
[C] B-B-B-Bennie and the [Gmaj7] Jets [G] Fmaj7]

[Am] Hey kids, [D] plug into the faithless
[G] Maybe they're blinded
But [Em] Bennie makes them ageless
[Am7] We shall sur-[D]vive, let us take ourselves a-[Em]long
Where we [Am7] fight our parents out in the [Bm7] streets
To find who's right and who's [C] wrong

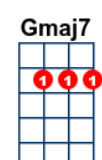
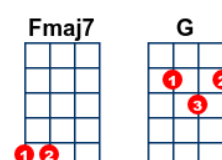
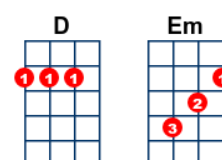
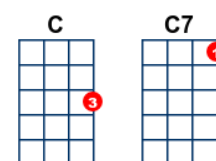
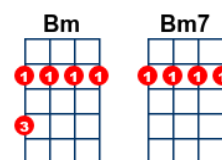
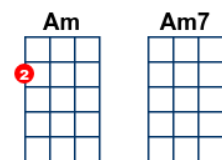
Say, [Gmaj7] Candy and Ronnie, have you seen them yet
[Am7] But they're so spaced out, [C7] Bennie and the [C] Jets
[Gmaj7] Oh, but they're weird and they're wonderful
Oh, [Am] Bennie she's really keen

She's got e-[C]lectric boots, a [D] mohair suit
You know I [Em] read it in a maga-[G]zine oh, [C] ho
[C] B-B-B-Bennie and the [Gmaj7] Jets [G] [Fmaj7]

Say, [Gmaj7] Candy and Ronnie, have you seen them yet
[Am7] But they're so spaced out, [C7] Bennie and the [C] Jets
[Gmaj7] Oh, but they're weird and they're wonderful
Oh, [Am] Bennie she's really keen

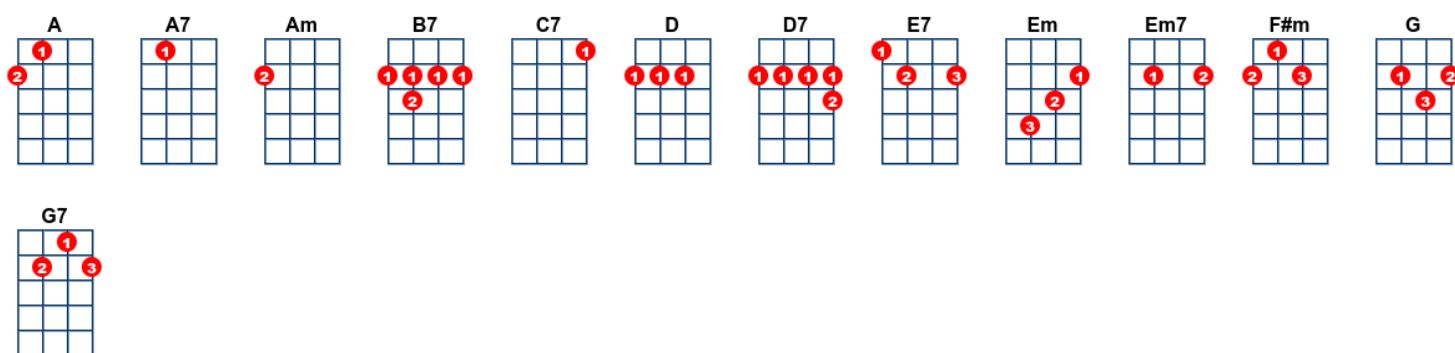
She's got e-[C]lectric boots, a [D] mohair suit
You know I [Em] read it in a maga-[G]zine oh, [C] ho
[C] B-B-B-Bennie and the [Gmaj7] Jets [G] [Fmaj7]

[G] Bennie,Bennie [G] [Fmaj7] yeah (repeat and fade out)



Bermuda Is Another World

artist:Hubert Smith and The Coral Islanders writer:Hubert Smith



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sscml-amGC4> Capo 1

Based on version by Kevin Michael Ingham

[D] Bermuda is a-[G]nother world, seven hundred miles at [F#m] se....[B7]ea
and the way the people [Em] greet you, is like a [E7] friendly melo-[B7]dy
to touch a [Am] flower, in the [D7] morning, to listen [G7] to a honey [Em] bee
to hear a [A] bird, [A7] who sings a [E7] song, just to [Am] say that we are [D7] free.

[D] Bermuda is a-[G] nother world, turn around I'll tell you [F#m] wh...[B7]y
just to watch the morning [Em] sunrise, [Em7] from the sea up to the [E7] sky
to look, a-[Am]cross the [D7] harbour and see a [G7] multi-colored [Em] sail
to water [A7] ski on the [A] water, and always [Am] leave a snowy [A7] trail.

[D] Bermuda is a-[G]nother world, seven hundred miles at [F#m] se....[B7]ea
and the way the people [Em] greet you, is like a [E7] friendly melo-[B7]dy
to touch a [Am] flower, in the [D7] morning, to listen [G7] to a honey [Em] bee
to hear a [A] bird, [A7] who sings a [E7] song, just to [Am] say that we are [D7] free.

[D] Bermuda is a-[G]nother world, turn around and you'll be [F#m] go...[B7]one
but they'll always be a [Em] memory, that will linger on and [E7] on
and [Am] someday I'll hear you [D7] say, just as [G7] I have said to-[Em]day

Bermuda is [Am] anooooot[D7]her [G] wooo-[C7]-rrrr[D7]-rrrr[G]rld

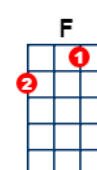
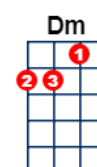
Best Day Of My Life

artist:American Authors , writer:Zac Barnett, Dave Rublin, Matt Sanchez, James Adam Shelley,Aaron Accetta and Shep Goodman.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y66j_BUCBMY Capo 2

Arr.–Pete McCarty

MUTED-[C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F]-MUTED
 I [C] had a dream so big and loud I jumped so high I touched the clouds
 [F] Wo-o-o-o-o-oh, wo-o-o-o-o-oh I [C] stretched my hands out to the sky
 We danced with monsters through the night [F] Wo-o-o-o-o-oh, wo-o-o-o-o-oh



I'm [C] never gonna look back Woah, never gonna give it up No,
 [Dm] please don't wake me [F] now [F]*
 [C] {OOO-OOO} {OO-OOO-OOO}
 This is gonna be the best day of my [F] life My li-i-i-i-i-ife
 [C] {OOO-OOO} {OO-OOO-OOO}
 This is gonna be the best day of my [F] life My li-i-i-i-i-ife

I [C] howled at the moon with friends And then the sun came crashing in
 [F] Wo-o-o-o-o-oh, wo-o-o-o-o-oh But [C] all the possibilities
 No limits just epiphanies [F] Wo-o-o-o-o-oh, wo-o-o-o-o-oh
 I'm [C] never gonna look back Woah, never gonna give it up No,
 [Dm] please don't wake me [F] now [F]*
 [C] {OOO-OOO} {OO-OOO-OOO}
 This is gonna be the best day of my [F] life My li-i-i-i-i-ife
 [C] {OOO-OOO} {OO-OOO-OOO}
 This is gonna be the best day of my [F] life My li-i-i-i-i-ife

[C] I hear it calling outside my window I feel it in my soul (soul)
 [C] The stars were burning so bright The sun was out 'til midnight
 [C] I say we lose control (control)
 [C] {OOO-OOO} {OO-OOO-OOO}
 This is gonna be the best day of my [F] life My li-i-i-i-i-ife
 [C] {OOO-OOO} {OO-OOO-OOO}
 This is gonna be the best day of my [F] life [F]*
 My li-i-i-i-i-ife!!!

Best Things In Life Are Free, The

artist:Jack Hylton , writer:Buddy DeSylva and Lew Brown (lyrics), Ray Henderson (music))

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HD5tyat_L68 But in Eb

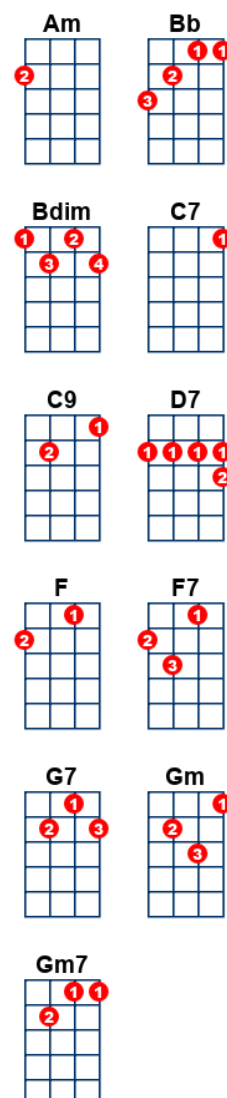
Thanks to Mia Hess

[C7] The [F] moon belongs to [Am] everyone.
The best things in [Bdim] life are [Gm] free. [C7]
The [Gm] stars belong to everyone,
They [C7] gleam there for [C9] you [C7] and [F] me.

The [F7] flowers in spring,
The [Bb] robins that sing,
The [G7] sunbeams that shine,
they're [Gm] yours, they're [C7] mine.

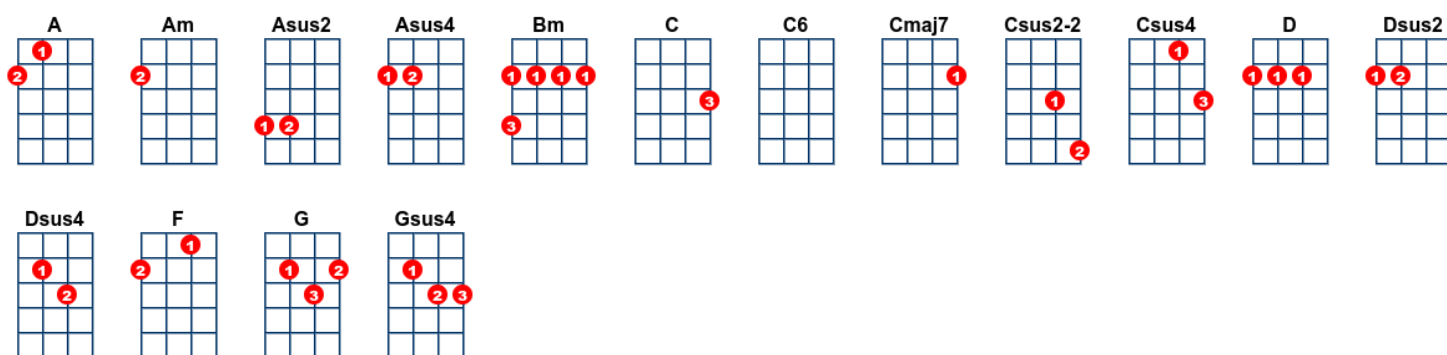
And [F] love can [Am] come [F] to [D7] every-one,
The [Gm7] best things in [C7] life are [F] free.

Repeat whole song if you so wish



Best, The

artist:Tina Turner writer:Holly Knight and Mike Chapman



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8Affdv5Tfg> Capo 5

Based on www.BURPmusic.com - Hamish

[C] [C] [C] [C]

I [C] call you when I [C6] need you, my [Cmaj7] heart's on [C] fire
[C] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C]

You [C] come to me, [C6] come to me [Cmaj7] wild and [C] wild
[C] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C]

Ooh, you come to [Am] me
Give me everything I [F] need

Give me a [C] lifetime of [C6] promises and a [Cmaj7] world of [C]
dreams [C] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C]
Speak a [C] language of [C6] love like you [Cmaj7] know what it [C]
means [C] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C]
Mmm, and it can't be [Am] wrong
Take my heart and make it [F] strong, baby [G] (bom bom bom!)

[NC] You're simply the [C] best [C] [Csus2-2] [Csus4] [C]
Better than all the [C] rest [Csus2-2] [Csus4] [C]
Better than [Am] anyone [Asus2] [F] [Am]
Anyone I've [Gsus4] ever met [G]
I'm stuck on your [C] heart [Csus2-2] [Csus4] [C]
I hang on every [C] word you say [Csus2-2] [Csus4] [C]
Tear us a-[Am]part [Asus2] [F] [Am]
Baby, I would [Gsus4] rather be dead [G]

In your [C] heart, I see the [C6] star of every [Cmaj7] night and every
[C] day [C6] [Cmaj7] [C]
In your [C] eyes, I get [C6] lost, I get [Cmaj7] washed a-[C]way [C6]
[Cmaj7] [C]
Just as [Am] long as I'm here in your arms
I could be in no [F] better place [G] (bom bom bom!)

[NC] You're simply the [C] best [C] [Csus2-2] [Csus4] [C]
Better than all the [C] rest [Csus2-2] [Csus4] [C]
Better than [Am] anyone [Asus2] [F] [Am]
Anyone I've [Gsus4] ever met [G]
I'm stuck on your heart [C] [Csus2-2] [Csus4] [C]
I hang on every [C] word you say [Csus2-2] [Csus4] [C]
Don't tear us a-[Am]part [Asus2] no, no, [F] no [Am]
Baby, I would [Gsus4] rather be dead [G]

[F]...Each time you leave me, I start losing control
You're [Am] walking away with my heart and my soul
[F]...I can feel you even when I'm alone
[Gsus4] Oh baby, [A] don't let go

Ooh, you're the [D] best, [Dsus2] [Dsus4] [D]
Better than all the rest [Dsus2] [Dsus4] [D]
Better than [Bm] anyone [Bm]
Anyone I've [A] ever met [A]
Ooh, I'm stuck on your heart [Dsus2] [Dsus4] [D]
I hang on every word you say [Dsus2] [Dsus4] [D]
Don't tear us a- [Bm] part, no, no [Bm]
Baby, I would [Asus4] rather be dead [A]
You're the [D]* best

Bette Davis Eyes

artist:Kim Carnes writer:Donna Weiss, Jackie DeShannon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2Wdu5FYGTRs>

[Bb]/ [Dm]/ [C] x4

Her hair is Harlow [Bb] gold [Dm] [C]
 Her lips a sweet sur-[Bb]prise [C] [F]
 Her hands are never [Bb] cold [Dm] [C] she's got Bette Davis [F] eyes
 She'll turn the music [Bb] on you [Dm] [C]
 You won't have to think [Bb] twice [C] [Dm]
 She's pure as New York [Bb] snow [Dm] [C] she's got Bette Davis [F] eyes

And she'll [Dm] tease you, she'll un-[F]ease you,
 All the [Bb] better just to [F] please you,
 She's pre-[Dm]cocious, and she [F] knows just what it [Bb] takes
 To make a [F] pro blush
 She's got [Bb] Greta Garbo's [Dm] standoff sighs
 She's got [C] Bette Davis [Bb] eyes [Dm]/ [C] [Bb]/ [Dm]/ [C]

She'll let you take her [Bb] home [Dm] [C]
 You whet her appetite [Bb] [C] [F]
 She'll lay you on her [Bb] throne [Dm] [C] she's got Bette Davis [F] eyes
 She'll take a tumble [Bb] on you [Dm] [C]
 Roll you like you were [Bb] dice [C] [Dm]
 Until you come up [Bb] blue [Dm] [C] she's got Bette Davis [F] eyes

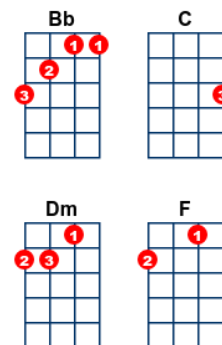
She'll ex-[Dm]pose you, when she [F] snows you
 Off your [Bb] feet with the crumbs she [F] throws you
 She's fer-[Dm]ocious and she [F] knows just what it [Bb] takes
 To make a [F] pro blush
 [Bb] All the boys [Dm] think she's a spy
 She's got [C] Bette Davis [Bb] eyes [Dm]/ [C] [Bb]/ [Dm]/ [C]
 [Bb]/ [Dm]/ [C] [F] [F]

And she'll [Dm] tease you, she'll un-[F]ease you
 All the [Bb] better just to [F] please you
 She's per-[Dm]ocious and she [F] knows just what it [Bb] takes
 To make a [F] pro blush
 [Bb] All the boys [Dm] think she's a spy
 She's got [C] Bette Davis [Bb] eyes [Dm]/ [C] [Bb]/ [Dm]/ [C]
 [Bb]/ [Dm]/ [C] [F] [F]

And she'll [Bb] tease you [Dm] [C] she'll un-[Bb]ease you [Dm] [C]
 Just to [Bb] please you [Dm] [C] she's got Bette Davis [Bb] eyes [F]
 She'll ex-[Bb]-pose you [Dm] [C] when she [Bb] snows you [Dm] [C]

fading

And she [Bb] knows you [Dm] [C] she's got Bette Davis [Bb] eyes



Better Be Home Soon

artist: Crowded House writer: Neil Finn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f3XXKcbaxyU>

[C] Somewhere deep in-[Am]side, something's got a [Em7] hold on you [G]
[C] And it's pushing me a-[Am]side, see it stretch on for-[Em7] ever [G]

And I know I'm [C] rii-[C7]ght, for the first time in [F] my life.
That's why I [G] tell you, you'd better be home [C] soon. [G]

[C] Strippin' back[Am] the coats, of lies and de-[Em7]ception [G]
[C] Back to nothing-[Am]ness, like a [Em7] week [G] in the desert

And I know I'm [C] rii-[C7]ght, for the first time in [F] my life.
That's why I [G] tell you, you'd better be home [C] soon. [G]

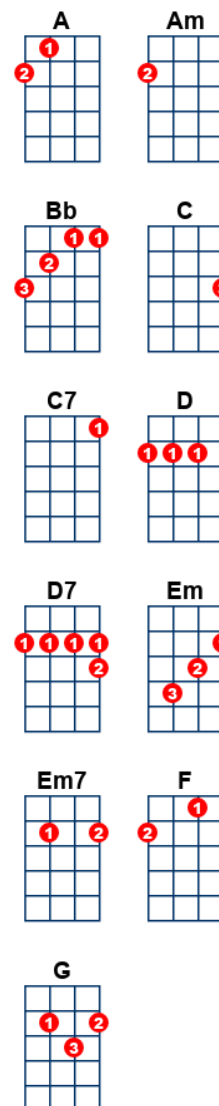
[Bb] Don't say [D] no, don't say nothing's [G] wrong
[Bb] 'Cause when you get back [A] home maybe I'll be [D] gone. [C] Ohh
[Em] Ohh [Am] Ohh

[Em] [G] [C] [Am] [Em] [F] [F] [Bb] [Bb]

[C] It would cause [Am] me pain, [Em7] if we [G] were to end it
[C] But I could sta[Am] rt a-gain,[Em7] you can de-[G]pend on it

And I know I'm [C] rii-[C7]ght, for the first time in [F] my life.
That's why I [G] tell you, you'd better be home [Am] soon. [D7] Oh,
That's why [F] I tell [G] you,
You'd better be home, soon

And I know I'm [C] rii-[C7]ght, for the first time in [F] my life.
That's why I [G] tell you, you'd better be home [Am] soon. [D7] Oh,
That's why [F] I tell [G] you,
You'd better be home, soon



Better Things

artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VjFCt0RIZYM>

[D] [D] [G] [A] x4

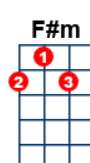
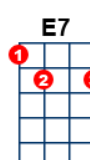
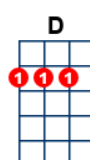
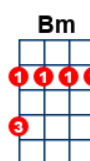
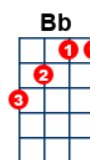
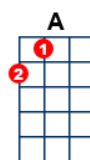
[D] Here's wishing you the [F#m] bluest sky
And [G] hoping something [A] better comes to-[D]morrow
Hoping all the [F#m] verses rhyme
And the [G] very best of [A] choruses to
[Bm] Follow all the [Bb] doubt and sadness
[D] I know that better [E7] things are on their [A] way [G]

Here's [D] hoping all the [F#m] days ahead
[G] Won't be as bitter [A] as the ones be-[D]hind you
[D] Be an opti-[F#m]mist instead
And [G] somehow happi-[A]ness will find you
[Bm] Forget what happened [Bb] yesterday
[D] I know that better [E7] things are on the [A] way [G]

[G] It's really good to see you [D] rocking out and [G] having [A] fun
[D] Living like you [G] just be-[A]gun
[D] Accept your life and [G] what it [A] brings
I [D] hope tomorrow [G] you'll find [A] better [D] things [F#m]
I [G] know tomorrow [A] you'll find better [D] things [F#m] [G] [A]

[D] Here's wishing you the [F#m] bluest sky
And [G] Hoping something [A] better comes to-[D]morrow
Hoping all the [F#m] verses rhyme
And the [G] very best of [A] choruses to
[Bm] Follow all the [Bb] doubt and sadness
[D] I know that better [E7] things are on their [A] way [G]

I know you've got a lot of [D] good things happening [G] up a-[A]head
[D] The past is gone it's [G] all been [A] said
[D] So here's to what the [G] future [A] brings
I [D] know tomorrow [G] you'll find [A] better [D] things [F#m]
[G] I know tomorrow [A] you'll find better [D] things [F#m]
[G] I know tomorrow [A] you'll find better [D] things [F#m] [G] [A]



Better Times Will Come

artist:Janis Ian writer:Janis Ian

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mr7rXgQwggk>

Brian Weiland: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mr7rXgQwggk>

There is no music in the first YouTube but should be obvious

[C] [F]
[C] [G] [C]

[C] Better times, better times will come.
[C] Better [F] times, better times will [C] come.
[C] When this world learns to live as [F] one,
[C] oh, better [G] times will [C] come

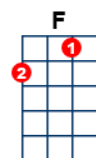
[C] When we [G] greet each dawn without [C] fear
[C] knowing [G] loved ones soon will be [C] near
[C] When the [F] winds of [C] war
[C] cannot blow any [F] more
[C] Oh, better [G] times will [C] come

[C] Better times, better times will come.
[C] Better [F] times, better times will [C] come.
[C] When this world learns to live as [F] one,
[C] oh, better [G] times will [C] come

[C] When we live each day as our last
[C] we know some-[G]day soon it will [C] pass
[C] We will [F] dance, we will [C] sing
[C] in that never-ending [F] spring
[C] Oh, better [G] times will [C] come

[C] Better times, better times will come.
[C] Better [F] times, better times will [C] come.
[C] When this world learns to live as [F] one,
[C] oh, better [G] times will [C] come

[C] Better times, better times will come.
[C] Better [F] times, better times will [C] come.
[C] When this world learns to live as [F] one,
[C] oh, better [G] times will [C] come
[C] oh, better [G] times will [C] come



Better Together

artist:Jack Johnson writer:Jack Johnson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RfoqELZWcp8>

[F] There's no combi-[Am]nation of words
I could [Dm] put on the back of a [C] postcard
[Bb] No song that [F] I could sing,
but [Gm] I can try for [C] your heart
[F] Our dreams, [Am] and they are [Dm] made out of real [C] things
Like a, [Bb] shoebox of [F] photographs with [Gm] sepia-toned [C] loving

[F] Love is the [Am] answer,
At least for [Dm] most of the questions in [C] my heart
[Bb] Why are we [F] here? and where do we [Gm] go? and how come it's [C] so hard?
[F] It's not always [Am] easy and sometimes [Dm] life can be de-[C]ceiving
[Bb] I'll tell you one [F] thing
It's always [Gm] better when we're to-[C]gether

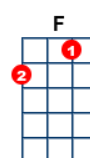
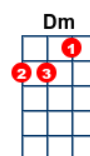
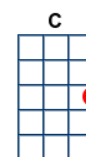
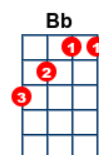
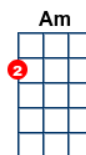
[Bb] Mmm it's always [C] better when we're together
[Bb] Yeah, we'll look at them [C] stars when we're together
[Bb] Well, it's always [C] better when we're together
[Bb] Yeah, it's always [C] better when we're together

[F] [Am] [Dm] [C] [Bb] [F] [Gm] [C] *2
And all of these [F] moments
Just might [Am] find their way into my [Dm] dreams to-[C]night
But I [Bb] know that they'll be gone
When the [Gm] morning light [C] sings and brings new [F] things,
[Am] for to-[Dm]morrow night you [C] see [Bb] that they'll be gone too,
Too many [Gm] things I have to [C] do

[F] But if all of these [F] dreams
Might find their [Dm] way into my day to day [C] scene
I'd be [Bb] under the impression I was [Gm] somewhere in be-[C]tween
With only [F] two just me and you [Am]
Not so many [Dm] things we got to [C] do, or [Bb] places we got to [F] be
We'll sit be-[Gm]neath the mango [C] tree now

[Bb] Mmm it's always [C] better when we're together
[Bb] Mmm we're somewhere [C] in-between together
[Bb] Well, it's always [C] better when we're together
[Bb] Yeah, it's always [C] better when we're together

[F] [Am] [Dm] [C] [Bb] [F] [Gm] [C] *2
[Gm] I believe in [C] memories, they look so, [Gm] so pretty when I [C] sleep
[Gm] Hey now, and [Gm] when I [C] wake up, you look so [Gm] pretty sleeping next to [C] me
But there is [Bb] not enough [C] time, and there is no, [Bb] no song I could [C] sing
And there is no, [Bb] combination of [C] words I could say
But I will [Bb] still tell you one [C] thing - [NC] we're better together. [C]
[F] [Am] [Dm] [C] [Bb] [F] [Gm] [C] *2



Between The Devil and The Deep Blue Sea

artist:George Harrison , writer:Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler

Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler,: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z2IV9gxHhwM> (in F) – played by George Harrison

[C] I [Am] don't [Dm] want [G7] you
 [C] But I [Am] hate to [Dm] lose [G7] you
 [C] You [C7] got me [F] in be[F#dim]tween
 the [C] devil and the [G7] deep blue [C] sea [G]

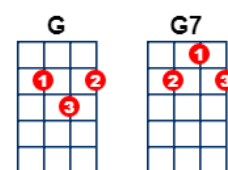
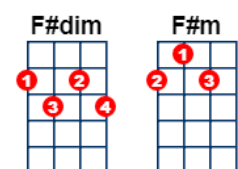
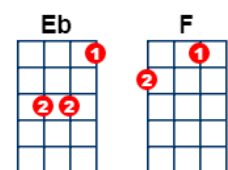
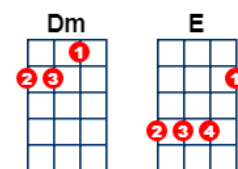
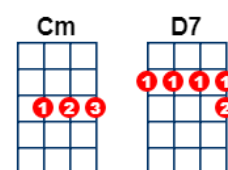
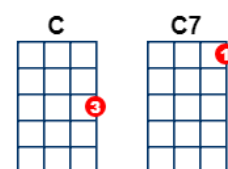
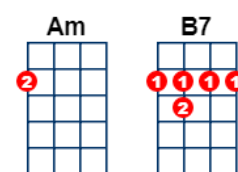
[C] I [Am] for[Dm]give [G7] you
 [C] 'Cause I [Am] can't for[Dm]get [G7] you
 [C] You've [C7] got me [F] in be[F#dim]tween
 the [C] devil and the [G7] deep blue [C] sea [B7]

[E] I want to cross you [F#m] off my [B7] list
 [E] But when you come knocking [F#m] at my [B7] door
 [G] Fate seems to give my [Cm] heart a twist
 And [Eb] I come running back for [D7] more [G7]

[C] I [Am] should [Dm] hate [G7] you
 [C] But I [Am] guess I [Dm] love [G7] you
 [C] You've [C7] got me [F] in be[F#dim]tween
 the [C] devil and the [G7] deep blue [C] sea [B7]

[C] You've [C7] got me [F] in be[F#dim]tween
 the [C] devil and the [G] deep blue [C] sea

Thanks James Hammond for this one



Between The Devil And The Deep Blue Sea - alt

artist:George Harrison , writer:Harold Arlen and Ted Koehler.

Thanks to Steve Walton for this one !

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z2IV9gxHhwM>

[F] [Dm] [Gm] [C7]
[F] [Dm] [Gm] [C7]

[F] I [Dm] don't [Gm] want [C7] you
[F] But I [Dm] hate to [Gm] lose [C] you
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be-[Bbm6] tween
the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [Abaug]

[F] I [Dm] for[Gm]give [C7] you
[F] 'Cause I [Dm] can't for-[Gm] get [C] you
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be[Bbm6]tween
the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea

[A] I, [F#m] want to cross you [Bm7] off my [E7] list
But [A] when you [F#m] come knocking [Bm7] at my [E7] door
[C] Fate [Am] seems to give my [Dm] heart a [G] twist
And [Eb] I come running back for [C] more

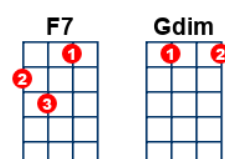
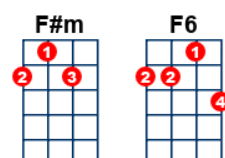
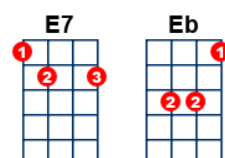
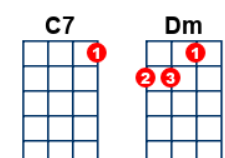
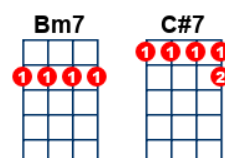
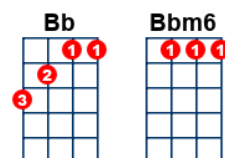
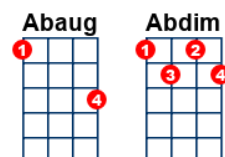
[F] I [Dm] should [Gm] hate [C7] you
[F] But I [Dm] guess I [Gm] love [C] you
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be-[Bbm6] tween
the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [Abaug]

[F] I [Dm] don't [Gm] want [C7] you
[F] But I [Dm] hate to [Gm] lose [C] you
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be-[Bbm6] tween
the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea

[A] I, [F#m] want to cross you [Bm7] off my [E7] list
But [A] when you [F#m] come knocking [Bm7] at my [E7] door
[C] Fate [Am] seems to give my [Dm] heart a [G] twist
And [Eb] I come running back for [C] more

[F] I [Dm] should [Gm] hate [C7] you
[F] But I [Dm] guess I [Gm] love [C] you
[F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be-[Bbm6] tween
the [F] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea

{slow} [F] You've [F7] got me [Bb] in be-[C#7] tween
[Gdim] the devil and the deep, the devil and the deep
{normal} the [Abdim] devil and the [C7] deep blue [F] sea [F6]



Also uses: A, Am, C, F, (

Beverly Hillbillies

artist:Earl Scruggs , writer: Paul Henning

Earl Scruggs: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NwzaxUF0k18>

[C] Come 'n listen to my story 'bout a [Dm] man named [G] Jed
A poor mountaineer, barely [C] kept his family fed
And then one day, he was [F] shootin' at some [F#dim] food
And [G] up through the ground come a bubblin' [C] crude
[C] Oil, that is, black gold, Texas tea

[C] Well, the first thing you know, old [Dm] Jed's a million[G]aire
Kin folk said, Jed, [C] move away from there
Said, Californy is the [F] place you oughta [F#dim] be
So they [G] loaded up the truck and they moved to Bever[C]ly
[C] Hills, that is, swimmin' pools, movie stars [C] [G] [C] (STOP)

Instrumental (similar to last verse but a bit faster):

[C] [Dm] [G]

[C]
[F] [F#dim]
[G] [C] - [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] (STOP)

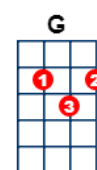
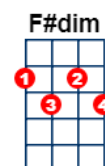
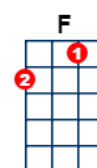
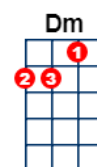
Instrumental (similar to last verse but a bit faster):

[C] [Dm] [G]

[C]
[F] [F#dim]
[G] [C]
[C]

[C] Well, now it's time to say goodbye to [Dm] Jed and all his [G] kin
They would like to thank you folks for[C] kindly droppin' in
You're all invited back again to [F] this locali[F#dim]ty
To [G] have a heapin' helpin' of their hospitali[C]ty
[C] Hillbilly, that is, set a spell, take your shoes off

Y'all come back now, hear?



Bewitched, Bothered And Bewildered

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Rodgers and Hart

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q9uGwaREp_0 But in F

Key changes make this tricky

[G] She's a fool and don't I [C] know it
 [Dm7] But a fool can [D] have her charms
 [Dm7] I'm in [G7] love and don't I [C7] show it
 [F7] Like a babe in [C] arms

[G] Love's the same old sad sen-[C7]sation
 [G] Lately I've not [C] slept a [A7] wink
 [D] since this [G] silly sit-[C]uation
 [E7] has me [Dm] on the [G7] blink

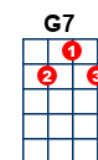
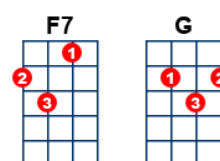
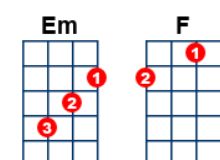
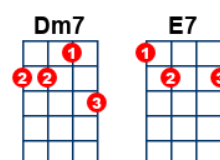
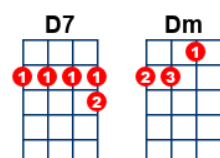
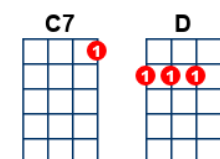
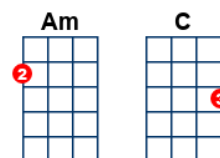
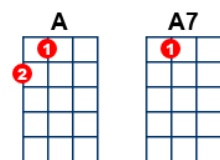
I'm [C] wild again, be-[Dm7]guiled again,
 A [C] simpering, [E7] whimpering [F] child again
 Be-[C]witched, [D7] bothered and be-[G7]wildered [Dm7] am I.
 [G7]

[C] Couldn't sleep, and [Dm7] wouldn't sleep,
 When [C] love came and [E7] told me I [F] shouldn't sleep
 Be-[C] witched, [D7] bothered and be-[G7]wildered [F] am I.
 [A7]

[Dm] Lost my heart, but what of it?
 [Am] She is cold, I agree
 [Dm] She might laugh, but I [G7] love it,
 Al-[Em]though the laugh's on [Dm7] me [G7]

I'll [D] sing to her, bring [Em] spring to her,
 And [D] long for the day when I'll [G] cling to her,
 Be-[D]witched, [A7] bothered, and be-[Em]wildered [A] am I

Be-[D]witched, [A] bothered, and be-[Em]wildered [A] am [D] I



Beyond the Sea (Multikey)

artist:Bobby Darin writer:Jack Lawrence, Charles Trenet

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SEIDep_UMmk (But in F)

arr: Verity Bird from Wight Ukers - slightly shorter

Intro: 2 beats each: [C] [Am] [F] [G7]

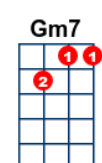
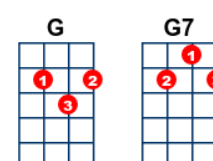
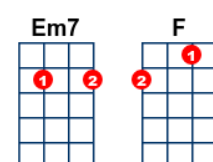
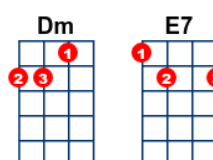
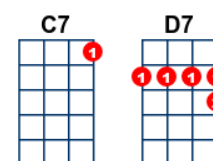
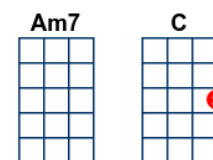
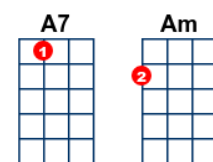
Some-[C]where [Am] [F] be-[G7]yond the [C] sea [Am]
 Some-[F]where [G7] waiting for [C] me [E7] [Am]
 [G7] My lover [C] stands on [Am] golden [F] sands [A7] [Dm]
 And [G7] watches the [C] ships [Am] that go [F] sai-[D7]-
 ai[G7]ling

Some-[C]where [Am] [F] be-[G7]yond the [C] sea [Am]
 She's [F] there [G7] watching for [C] me [E7] [Am]
 [G7] If I could [C] fly like [Am] birds on [F] high [A7] [Dm]
 Then [G7] straight to her [C] arms [Am] I'd go [F] sai-[G7]-
 ai[C]ling [C7]

It's [F] far [Dm] [Gm7] be-[C7]yond the [F] stars [Dm]
 It's [Gm7] near [C7] beyond the [F] moon [Dm] [Gm7] [D7]
 I [G] know [Em7] [Am7] be-[D7]yond a [G] doubt [Em7]
 [Am7] My [D7] heart will [G] lead me there sooo-[G7]oon

Some-[C]where [Am] [F] be-[G7]yond the [C] sea [Am]
Some-[F]where [G7] waiting for [C] me [E7] [Am]
[G7] My lover [C] stands on [Am] golden [F] sands [A7] [Dm]
And [G7] watches the [C] ships [Am] that go [F] sai-[D7]-
ai[G7]ling

[G7] We'll [C] meet [Am] [F] be-[G7]yond the [C] shore [Am]
 We'll [F] kiss [G7] just as be-[C]fore [E7] [Am]
 [G7] Happy we'll [C] be be-[Am]yond the [F] sea [A7] [Dm]
 And [G7] never a-[C]gain [Am] I'd go [F] sai-[G7]-ai[C]ling
 [Am] [F] [G7] [C]



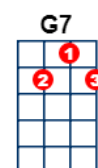
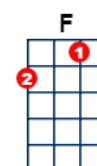
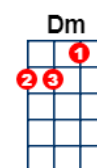
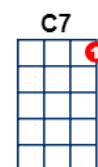
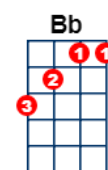
Bicycle Built for Two

artist:Nat King Cole , writer:Henri Dacre

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=78MKBHR3NbU> (but multikey)

[F] Daisy, Daisy, [Bb] give me your answer [F] do
 [C7] I'm half [F] cra[Dm]zy [G7] all for the love of [C7] you
 It won't be a stylish [F] marriage
 I can't af[Bb]ford a [F] carriage [C7]
 But [F] you'll look [C7] sweet u[F]pon the [C7] seat
 Of a [F] bicycle [C7] built for [F] two.

[F] Harry, Harry, [Bb] here is your answer [F] dear
 [C7] I won't [F] tar[Dm]ry - it [G7] makes me feel so [C7] queer
 If you can't afford a [F] carriage
 There won't be [Bb] any [F] marriage [C7]
 'Cause [F] I'll be [C7] switched if [F] I get [C7] hitched
 On a [F] bicycle [C7] built for [F] two.



Big Bad Bill (Is Sweet William Now) [G]

artist: Billy Murray , writer: Milton Agar , Jack Yellen

Milton Agar & Jack Yellen - Billy Murray : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cdGIA04laNM> capo 1

See Phil Dolemans great version (tuned down to Bb):
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0QRcFZAfrbo>

Well, [G] way down yonder in [B7] Louisville,
[E7] Lived a cat named Big Bad Bill,
I [A7] wants to tell [D7] ya,
Ah he sure was [G] tough and [E7] would [A7] strutt his [D7-alt] stuff
[G] He had the folks all [B7] scared to death,
Why [E7] when he walked by they all held their breath,
[A7] He's a fighting man, sure e[D7-alt]nough

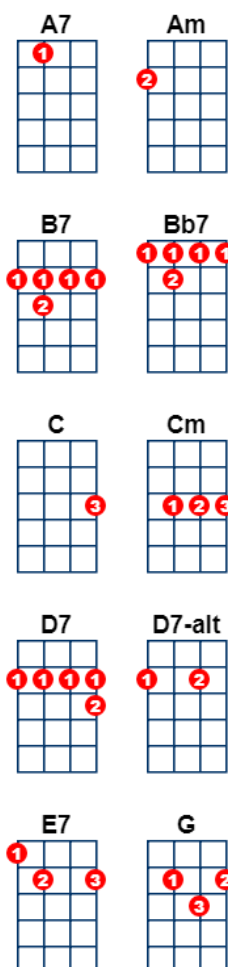
And then [C] Bill took him[E7]self a [Am] wife,
Now he [A7] leads a different [D7] life

[G] Big Bad [E7] Bill is [A7] sweet [D7] William [G] now,
[G] Married life done changed him some[B7]how,
He's the [C] man the town used to [Cm] fear,
Now they [G] all call him sweet pappa [E7] Willie dear,
[A7] Stronger than Samson I declare,
[D7] Til the hot head woman bobbed his hair
[G] Big Bad [E7] Bill don't [A7] fight [D7] any [G] more,
([A7] No sir [D7] no more)
[G] Doing the dishes, mopping up that [B7] floor - [Bb7] what's [A7] more
Well he [C] used to go out drinking,
[Cm] Looking for a fight,
[G] Now he gotta see that woman, [E7] every night,
[A7] Big Bad Bill is [D7] sweet William [G] now

[G] Big Bad [E7] Bill dont [A7] fight [D7] any [G] more,
([A7] No sir [D7] no more)
[G] Doing the dishes, mopping up that [B7] floor - [Bb7] what's [A7] more
Well he [C] used to go out drinking,
[Cm] Looking for a fight,
[G] Now he gotta see that woman, [E7] every night,

[A7] Big Bad Bill is [D7] sweet William [G] now (doing the dishes)
[A7] Big Bad Bill is [D7] sweet William [G] now (mop up dat floor)
[A7] Big Bad Bill is [D7] sweet William [G] now
Cha .. Yeah! [G]

Lots more verses at the end of the Youtube video



Big Boss Man

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Luther Dixon and Al Smith

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bfiQQn4bjwA>

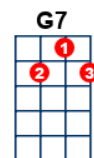
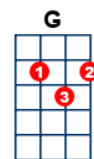
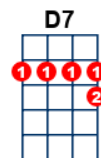
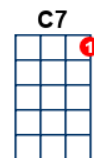
[G] Big boss man, can't you hear me when I call?
Big boss [C7] man, can't you hear me when I [G] call?
(Can't you hear me when I call)
Well you [D7] ain't so big,
[C7] you're just tall that's [G7] all, all right

Well you [G] got me workin' boss man
[G] Workin' round the clock,
[G] I wanna little drink of water
[G7] But you won't let me stop
Big boss [C7] man now can't you hear me when I [G] call? All right
I said you [D7] ain't so big,
[C7] you're just tall that's [G7] all,

[G] Big boss man, can't you hear me when I call?
Big boss [C7] man, can't you hear me when I [G] call?
(Can't you hear me when I call)
Well you [D7] ain't so big,
[C7] you're just tall that's [G7] all, all right

[G] I'm gonna get me a boss man
[G] One who's gonna treat me right,
[G] I work hard in the day time,
[G7] Rest easy at night
Big boss [C7] man now can't you hear me when I [G] call?
I said you [D7] ain't so big,
[C7] you're just tall that's [G7] all

[G] I'm gonna get me a boss man
[G] One who's gonna treat me right,
[G] I work hard in the day time,
[G7] Rest easy at night
Big boss [C7] man now can't you hear me when I [G] call?
I said you [D7] ain't so big,
[C7] you're just tall that's [G] all



Big City

artist:Merle Haggard writer:Merle Haggard, Dean Holloway

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MVQ0eOMY7z4> Capo 2

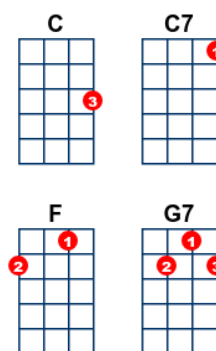
Thanks Cy Sineath

I'm [C] tired of this [C7] dirty old [F] city.

En-[C]tirely too much work and never enough [G7] play.

And I'm [C] tired of these [C7] dirty old [F] sidewalks.

Think I'll [C] walk off my [G7] steady job [C] today.



[C] Turn me loose, set me [C7] free,

[F] somewhere in the middle of Mon-[C]tana.

And give me all I've got coming to [G7] me.

And [C] keep your retirement and your [F] so-called Social Se-[C]curity.

Big city turn me [G7] loose and set me [C] free.

I'm [C] tired of this [C7] dirty old [F] city.

En-[C]tirely too much work and never enough [G7] play.

Been [C] working every-[C7]day since I was [F] twenty.

Haven't [C] got a thing to show for anything I've [G7] done.

There's [C] folks who never [C7] work and they've got [F] plenty.

Think it's [C] time some guys like [G7] me had some [C] fun, so

[C] Turn me loose, set me [C7] free,

[F] somewhere in the middle of Mon-[C]tana.

And give me all I've got coming to [G7] me.

And [C] keep your retirement and your [F] so-called Social Se-[C]curity.

Big city turn me [G7] loose and set me [C] free.

Hey, big [C] city, turn me [G7] loose and set me [C] free.

Big Iron

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Marty Robbins

Johnny Cash: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LZfItlZG97Q>

[C] To the town of Agua Fria rode a [Am] stranger one fine day
Hardly [C] spoke to folks around him didn't have too much to [Am] say
No one [F] dared to ask his business, no one [C] dared to make a slip
For the stranger there among them had a [Am] big iron on his hip
[F] Big iron on his [C] hip

It was early in the mornin' when he [Am] rode into the town
He came [C] riding from the south side slowly lookin' all a-[Am]round
He's an [F] outlaw loose and runnin' came the [C] whisper from each lip
And he's here to do some business with the [Am] big iron on his hip
[F] Big iron on his [C] hip

In this town there lived an outlaw by the [Am] name of Texas Red
Many [C] men had tried to take him and that many men were [Am] dead
He was [F] vicious and a killer, though a [C] youth of twenty-four
And the notches on his pistol numbered [Am] one and nineteen more
[F] One and nineteen [C] more

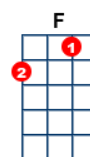
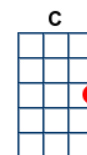
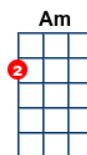
Now the stranger started talking made it [Am] plain to folks around
He was an [C] Arizona ranger wouldn't be too long in [Am] town
He came [F] here to take an outlaw back a-[C]live or maybe dead
And he said it didn't matter he was [Am] after Texas Red
[F] After Texas [C] Red
{c}

Wasn't long before the story was relay-[Am]ed to Texas Red
But the [C] outlaw didn't worry, men that [Am] tried before were dead
Twenty [F] men had tried to take him twenty [C] men had made a slip
Twenty one would be the stranger with the [Am] big iron on his hip
[F] Big iron on his [C] hip

The mornin' passed so quickly, it was [Am] time for them to meet
It was [C] twenty past eleven when they walked out in the [Am] street
Folks were [F] watchin' from their windows, everybody held their [C] breath
They knew this handsome ranger was a-[Am]bout to meet his death
Was a-[F]bout to meet his [C] death

There was forty feet between them when they [Am] stopped to make their play
And the [C] swiftness of the ranger is still talked about to-[Am]day
Texas [F] Red had not cleared leather when a [C] bullet fairly ripped
And the ranger's aim was deadly with the [Am] big iron on his hip
The [F] big iron on his [C] hip

Big [F] iron, big [C] iron
When he tried to match the ranger with the [Am] big iron on his hip
The [F] big iron on his [C] hip



Big Joe Mufferaw

artist:Stompin' Tom Connors writer:Stompin' Tom Connors

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?Ctx14x2HHao> Capo 2

Thanks to Joe Caruso

[D] Heave hi, [C] heave hi [G] ho,
the [G] best man in Ottawa was Muffaraw [D] Joe, Muffaraw [G] Joe

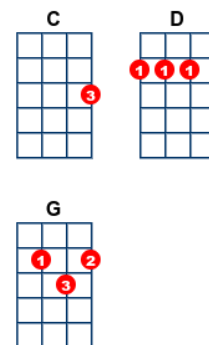
[G] Big Joe Muffaraw [C] paddled into Mattawa
[G] All the way from Ottawa in [D] just one day,
[D] Hey, Hey!
[G] On the river Ottawa the [C] best man you ever saw
was [G] Big Joe Muffaraw the [D] old folks say
[D] Come and [G] listen and I'll tell you what the [D] old folks [G] say

[G] And they say Big Joe had an [C] old pet frog
[G] Bigger than a horse and he [D] barked like a dog
And the [G] only thing quicker than a [C] train upon a track
Was [D] Big Joe riding on the bull [C] frog's [G] back
[D] Heave hi, [C] heave hi [G] ho,
the [G] best man in Ottawa was Muffaraw [D] Joe, Muffaraw [G] Joe

[G] And they say Big Joe used to [C] get real wet
[G] From cutting down timber and [D] working up a sweat
And [G] everyone will tell round [C] Carlton Place
The [D] Mississippi dripped off of [C] Big Joe's [G] face
[D] Heave hi, [C] heave hi [G] ho,
the [G] best man in Ottawa was Muffaraw [D] Joe, Muffaraw [G] Joe

[G] Now Joe had to portage from the [C] Gatineau down
[G] To see a little girl he had in [D] Kemptville Town
He was [G] back and forth so many times to [C] see that gal
The [D] path he wore became the [C] Rideau Ca [G] nal
[D] Heave hi, [C] heave hi [G] ho,
the [G] best man in Ottawa was Muffaraw [D] Joe, Muffaraw [G] Joe

[G] Big Joe Muffaraw [C] paddled into Mattawa
[G] All the way from Ottawa in [D] just one day,
[D] Hey, Hey!
[G] On the river Ottawa the [C] best man you ever saw
was [G] Big Joe Muffaraw the [D] old folks say
[D] Come and [G] listen and I'll tell you what the [D] old folks [G] say



[G] Well they say Big Joe put out a [C] Forest fire
[G] Half way between Renfrew and [D] old Arnprior
He was [G] fifty miles away down [C] around Smith Falls
When [D] he drowned out the fire with [C] five spit [G] balls
[D] Heave hi, [C] heave hi [G] ho,
the [G] best man in Ottawa was Muffaraw [D] Joe, Muffaraw [G] Joe

[G] Well he jumped in the Calabogie [C] Lake real fast
[G] And he swam both ways to catch a [D] cross eyed bass
But he [G] threw it on the ground and said [C] I can't eat that
So [D] he covered it over with [C] Mount Saint [G] Pat
[D] Heave hi, [C] heave hi [G] ho,
the [G] best man in Ottawa was Muffaraw [D] Joe, Muffaraw [G] Joe

[G] And they say Big Joe drank a [C] bucket of gin
[G] And he beat the livin' tar out of [D] twenty-nine men
And [G] high on the ceiling of a [C] Pembroke pub
There's [D] twenty-nine boot marks and they're [C] signed with [G] love

[D] Heave hi, [C] heave hi [G] ho,
the [G] best man in Ottawa was Muffaraw [D] Joe, Muffaraw [G] Joe

[G] Big Joe Muffaraw [C] paddled into Mattawa
[G] All the way from Ottawa in [D] just one day,
[D] Hey, Hey!
[G] On the river Ottawa the [C] best man you ever saw
was [G] Big Joe Muffaraw the [D] old folks say
[D] Come and [G] listen and I'll tell you what the [D] old folks [G] say

[D] Heave hi, [C] heave hi [G] ho,
the [G] best man in Ottawa was Muffaraw [D] Joe, Muffaraw [G] Joe

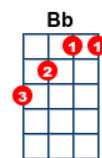
[G] Big Joe Muffaraw x5

Big River

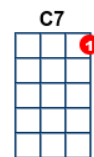
artist:Johnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash

Johnny Cash: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s_21p14TAXM

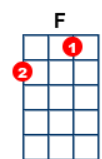
[F] [F] [F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [F] [F] [C7] [F] [F]



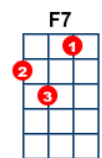
[F] Now I taught the weeping willow how to cry
 [F] And I showed the clouds how to cover up a [G] clear blue [C7] sky
 And the [F] tears that I cried for that [F7] woman,
 are gonna [Bb] flood you Big River
 Then [F] I'm gonna sit right [C7] here until I [F] die



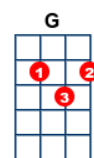
[F] I met her accidentally in St. Paul, Minnesota
 [F] And it tore me up every time I heard her [G] drawl, southern [C7]
 drawl
 Then I [F] heard my dream was back [F7] downstream,
 [Bb] cavortin' in Davenport
 And I [F] followed you, Big [C7] River, when you [F] called



[F] [F] [F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [F] [F] [C7] [F] [F]



[F] Then you took me to St. Louis later on down the river
 [F] A freighter said she's been here but she's [G] gone, boy, she's [C7] gone
 [F] I found her trail in Memphis, but she [Bb] just walked up the block
 She raised a [F] few eyebrows and then she [C7] went on down a [F] lone



[F] Now, won't you batter down by Baton Rouge, River Queen, roll it on
 [F] Take that woman on down to New Or[G]leans, New Or[C7]leans
 [F] Go on, I've had enough, dump my [Bb] blues down in the gulf
 [F] She loves you, Big [C7] River, more than [F] me

[F] Now I taught the weeping willow how to cry
 [F] And I showed the clouds how to cover up a [G] clear blue [C7] sky
 And the [F] tears that I cried for that [F7] woman, are gonna [Bb] flood you Big
 River
 Then [F] I'm gonna sit right [C7] here until I [F] die

Big River - Nail

artist:Jimmy Nail writer:Jimmy Nail

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_g4hfmi0OgM Capo 4

Thanks to Steve Sutton for this version - nice one

[C] Walking on [F] cobble stone, [C] little bits of [F] skin and bone

[Am] Jumping on a [Em] tramcar for a [Dm] ride [G]

[C] I can [F] remember when, [C] I was just a [F] boy of ten,

[Am] Hanging ar-[Em]ound the old quay [Dm] side [G]

[F] Now all the cap-[C]stans and the [Am] cargo boats and [F] stevedores are gone

[Am] to where the [C] old ships go, but [Dm] memories

just [G7] like the seas live [C] on

[C] That was when coal [F] was king, [C] the river was a [F] living thing

[Am] and I was just a [Em] boy but it was [Dm] mine, [G7] the coaly [C] Tyne [F]

[G] For this was a [C] big [F] river

I want [Am] you all to [Em] know that I was [Dm] proud

[G] this was a [C] big [F] river but [Am] that was long a-[Em]go,

that's not [Dm] now, [G7] , that's not [C] now

Instrumental break [C] [F] [G] [G] x 2

[C] My father was a [F] working man, [C] he earned our living [F] with his hands

[Am] he had to cross the [Em] river every [Dm] day [G]

[C] he picked up the [F] union card

[C] out of the [F] Neptune yard

[Am] mouths to [Em] feed and bills to [Dm] pay [G7] [F]

then came a [C] time for him to [Am] sail across the sea and [F] far away

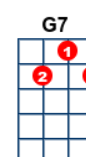
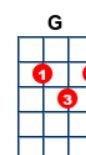
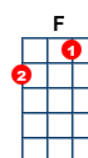
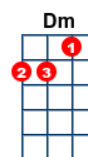
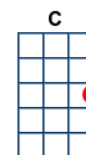
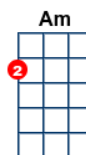
finally [C] when that war was [Dm] won

they brought him [G7] home and home he [C] stayed

[C] and when his [F] days were done [C] under a [F] golden sun

[Am] they took him back to [Em] where he longed to [Dm] be

[G7] back to the sea [C] [F]



[G] For this was a [C] big [F] river
I [Am] want you all to [Em] know that I was [Dm] proud
[G] this was a [C] big [F] river but [Am] that was long a-[Em]go,
that's not [Dm] now [G] , that's not [C] now

[C] The Neptune was the [F] last to go, [C] I heard it on my [F] radio
[Am] then they played the [Em] latest number [Dm] one [G]
[C] But what do they [F] do all day?
[C] what are they [F] supposed to say?
[Am] what does a [Em] father tell his [Dm] son? [G7] [F]

if you be-[C]lieve that there's a [Am] bond between our future [F] and our past,
try to hold [C] on to what we have
[Dm] we build them [G7] strong we build to [C] last
'cause this is a [F] mighty town
[C] built upon [F] solid ground
[Am] and everything they [Em] tried so hard to [Dm] kill
[G7] we will re-[C]build

[G] For this was a [C] big [F] river
I [Am] want you all to [Em] know I'm so very [Dm] proud
[G] this is a [C] big big [F] river
[Am] and in my heart I [Em] know it will rise [Dm] again [G]
[G] the river will rise [C] again!!!

Big Rock Candy Mountain

artist:Harry McClintock , writer:Harry McClintock

Harry McClintock - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tLKdxjCpw6U>

[C] One evening as the sun went down and the jungle [G7] fire was [C] burning
Down the track came a hobo hikin' and he said boys [G7] I'm not [C] turning
I'm [F] headed for a [C] land that's [F] far a [C] way
be-[F] side the crystal [G7] fountains
So [C] come with me we'll go and see
the big rock [G7] candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains there's a [F] land that's fair and [C] bright
Where the [F] handouts grow on [C] bushes and you [F] sleep out every [G7] night
Where the [C] boxcars all are [C7] empty and the [F] sun shines every [C] day
On the [F] birds and the [C] bees and the [F] cigarette [C] trees
The [F] lemonade [C] springs where the [F] bluebird [C] sings
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains all the [F] cops have wooden [C] legs
And the [F] bulldogs all have [C] rubber teeth
and the [F] hens lay soft boiled [G7] eggs
The [C] farmers' trees are [C7] full of fruit and the [F] barns are full of [C] hay
Oh I'm [F] bound to [C] go where there [F] ain't no [C] snow
Where the [F] rain don't [C] fall and the [F] wind don't [C] blow
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

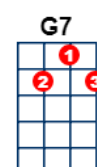
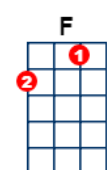
[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains you [F] never change your [C] socks
And the [F] little streams of [C] alcohol come a - [F] tricklin' down the [G7] rocks
The [C] brakemen have to [C7] tip their hats and the [F] railroad bulls are [C] blind
There's a [F] lake of [C] stew and of [F] whiskey [C] too
You can [F] paddle all a [C] round 'em in a [F] big ca[C]noe
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains the [F] jails are made of [C] tin
And [F] you can walk right [C] out again as [F] soon as you are [G7] in
There [C] ain't no short handled - [C7] shovels no [F] axes saws or [C] picks
I'm a - [F] going to [C] stay where you [F] sleep all [C] day
Where they [F] hung the [C] jerk who in [F] vented [C] work
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

Kazoo and strum for line 1 of the verse above:

[C] [C7] [F] [C]

I'll [F] see you [C] all this [F] coming [C] fall in the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains



Big Spender

artist:Shirley Bassey writer:Cy Coleman and Dorothy Fields

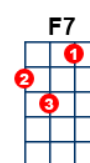
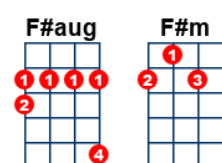
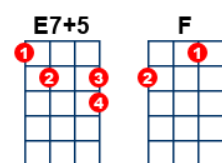
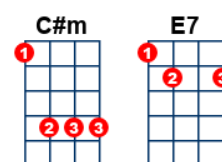
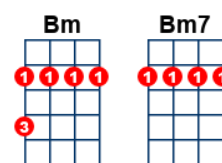
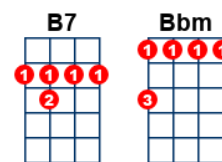
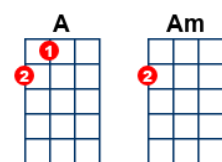
Shirley Bassey: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fdM8coupPI8> (Capo on 3)

[NC] The minute you [Am] walked in the joint
I could see you were a [F] man of distinction
A [B7] real big spender
[E7] Good looking, [Am] so refined
Say [F7] wouldn't you like to know
What's going on in my [E7+5] mind
So let me get [Am] right to the point
I don't pop my cork for [F] every guy I [B7] see
[Am] Hey, big spender
[F7] Spend [E7] a little time with [Am] me

[NC] Wouldn't you like to have [A] fun, [C#m] fun, [F#m] fun
How's a[A]bout a few [Bm] laughs [F#aug] laughs
[Bm7] I could show you a [F7] good time
[E7] Let me show you a [F7] good time [E7]

[NC] The minute you [Am] walked in the joint
I could see you were a [F] man of distinction
A [B7] real big spender
[E7] Good looking, [Am] so refined
Say [F7] wouldn't you like to know
What's going on in my [E7+5] mind
So let me get [Am] right to the point
I don't pop my cork for [F] every guy I [B7] see

[Bbm] Hey, big spender [Am] Hey, big spender
[F7]Spend [E7] a little time with [Am] me
[F7]Spend [E7] a little time with [Am] me
[F7]Spend [E7] a little time with [Am] me



Big Storm

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

Mike Krabbers : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SeJTBrQmRmA>

Chorus:

The [A] day that the big storm came, it [D7] washed away my [A] tears
 The day that big storm came, it [B7] washed away my [E7] fears
 Well it [A] washed away my [A7] misery,
 and it [D7] washed a way my [B7] pain
 The [A] day that the big storm came,
 my [E7] sun came out a-[A]gain

[D7] I was feeling sad and blue [A] under a big dark cloud
 [D7] I was feeling lonely even [A] when I was in a crowd
 [D7] The doctor gave me medication, [A] chemicals and pills
 But [B7] nothing he could do could blow [E7] away my winter chills

Chorus

[D7] Head in hands and wondering where [A] did it all go wrong
 [D7] Couldn't get the inspiration [A] for a happy song
 [D7] Thoughts where getting darker, looking [A] forward to the end
 Till the [B7] mother of all storms, came [E7] roaring round the bend

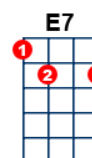
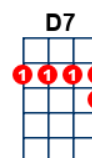
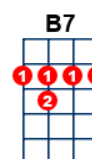
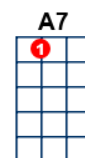
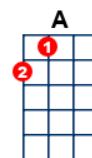
Chorus

[D7] So brother if your feeling down please [A] listen to this song
 [D7] Wear a smile and lose the frown and [A] try to sing along
 [D7] Grab your problems by the horns, and [A] throw them to the wind
 [B7] Wave goodbye away they fly, and [E7] start to live again

Chorus

The day that the [A] big storm came, my [E7] sun came out a[A]gain
 (slowing) The day that the [A] big storm came, my [E7] sun came out a[A]gain [E7] [A]

Big Storm by Krabbers (c) 2010 june

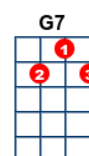
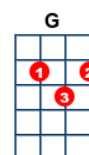


Big Strong Man, The

artist:Wolfe Tones writer:Jesse Lasky, Sam Stern and Fred Fisher

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BfSyNhgQsgE> Capo 2

Have you [C] heard about the big strong man,he lives in a cara-[G]van,
Have you heard about the Jeffery Johnson fight,[G7] Oh what a hell of a [C] fight,
[C] You can take all the heavy weights you got,we got a lad who will beat the whole [G] lot,
He used to ring the bells in the belfry,now he's going to fight Jack [C] Dempsey,



[C] Was my brother Sylvest, whats he got, a row of forty medals on his [G] chest, big chest
He killed fifty bad men in the west,he knows no [C] rest,
[C] Think of a man hell's fire don't push just shove plenty of room for you and me,
He's got an arm like a leg,and a punch that would sink a battle [G] ship big ship,
It takes all the army and the navy,to put the wind up Syl-[C]vest.

He [C] thought he'd take a trip to Italy,he thought that he'd go by [G] sea,
He jumped off the harbor in New York,he swam [G7] like a man made of [C] cork,
[C] He saw the Lusitania in distress,what he do,he put the Lusitania on his [G] chest,
He drank all the water in the sea,then he walked all the way to Ita-[C]ly,

[C] Was my brother Sylvest, what's he got, a row of forty medals on his [G] chest, big chest
He killed fifty bad men in the west,he knows no [C] rest,
[C] Think of a man hell's fire don't push just shove plenty of room for you and me,
He's got an arm like a leg,and a punch that would sink a battle [G] ship big ship,
It takes all the army and the navy,to put the wind up Syl-[C]vest.

He [C] thought he'd take a trip to old Japan,they turned out the whole brass [G] band,
He played every instrument they got,like a [G7] lad sure he beat the whole [C] lot,
[C] Now the old church bells will ring, hells fire, the whole church choir will [G] sing,
They all turned out to say farewell to my big brother Syl-[C]vest.

[C] Was my brother Sylvest, whats he got, a row of forty medals on his [G] chest, big chest
He killed fifty bad men in the west,he knows no [C] rest,
[C] Think of a man hell's fire don't push just shove plenty of room for you and me,
He's got an arm like a leg,and a punch that would sink a battle [G] ship big ship,
It takes all the army and the navy,to put the wind up Syl-[C]vest.

Big Time Woman

artist:Leon Redbone , writer:Leon Redbone

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IuVZOZGIUk0> Capo 3

[F] [Who's that woman with the sparkling dress,](#)

[G7] [Diamond brochee on her chest?](#)

[She's a \[C7\] big time woman, from way out \[F\] w-e\[C7\]-\[F\]s-t.](#)

[F] Who's that woman with the sparkling dress,

[G7] Diamond brochee on her chest?

She's a [C7] big time woman, from way out [F] w-e[C7]-[F]s-t.

[F] Automobile, a cozy home,

[G7] But you always see her, all alone,

She's a [C7] big time woman, from way out [F] w-e[C7]-[F]s-t.

[A7] Oh the way she treats, these New York men,

[D7] Ohh, it's a sin,

[G7] She keeps them asking, the same darn thing,

[C7] All over again.

[F] Every fella has a winning smile,

But she [G7] treats them all, just like a child.

She's a [C7] big time woman, from way out [F] w-e[C7]-[F]s-t.

Solo mouth trumpet

[F] [Who's that woman with the sparkling dress,](#)

[G7] [Diamond brochee on her chest?](#)

[She's a \[C7\] big time woman, from way out \[F\] w-e\[C7\]-\[F\]s-t.](#)

SCAT

[F] [Who's that woman with the sparkling dress,](#)

[G7] [Diamond brochee on her chest?](#)

[She's a \[C7\] big time woman, from way out \[F\] w-e\[C7\]-\[F\]s-t.](#)

[A7] Oh the way she treats, these New York men,

[D7] Ohh, it's a sin,

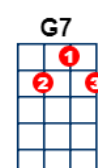
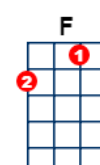
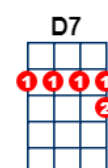
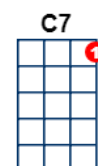
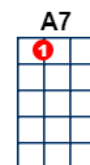
[G7] She keeps them asking, the same darn thing,

[C7] All over again.

[F] Every fella has a winning smile,

But she [G7] treats them all, just like a child.

She's a [C7] big time woman,,,,, from way out [F] w-e-[C7]-[F]-s-t.



Big Weekend

artist:Tom Petty writer:Tom Petty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BUAkc3qv7s>

Thanks Steve Walton

[D] [D] [D] [D]

There's some [D] friends that I know [D] living in this town
and I've [D] come far to see them [D] gonna track em' down
They [A] live in a brick house [A] painted white and [D] brown [D]

Left a [D] tip for the maid and I [D] packed up my guitar
dropped my [D] key on the counter [D] rented a car
Gonna [A] hook up with em' later [A] and go hit the [D] bar [D]

I need a [G] big [D] week-[A]end [A]
[G] Kick up [D] the [A] dust [A]
Yeah a [G] big [D] week-[A]end [A]
If you [A] don't run you [D] rust

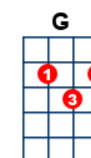
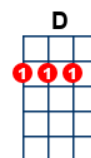
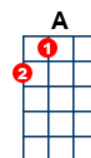
Well I [D] may shake your hand but I [D] won't know your name
The [D] joke in your language don't [D] come out the same
There's [A] times when I'm down [A] and there's nothing to [D] blame [D]

I need a [G] big [D] week-[A] end [A]
[G] Kick up [D] the [A] dust [A]
Yeah a [G] big [D] week-[A]end [A]
If you [A] don't run you [D] rust

There's some [D] friends that I know [D] living in this town
and I've [D] come far to see them [D] gonna track em' down
They [A] live in a brick house [A] painted white and [D] brown [D]
I need a [G] big [D] week-[A] end [A]
[G] Kick up [D] the [A] dust [A]
Yeah a [G] big [D] week-[A]end [A]
If you [A] don't run, you [D] rust

I can [D] work, I can travel [D] sleep anywhere
[D] Cross every border with [D] nothing to declare
[A] You can look back babe [A] but it's best not to [D] stare [D]

I need a [G] big [D] week-[A]end [A]
[G] Kick up [D] the [A] dust [A]
Yeah a [G] big [D] week-[A]end [A]
If you [A] don't run you [D] rust [G] [D]



Big Weekend - alt

artist:Tom Petty writer:Tom Petty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BUAkc3qv7s>

Thanks to Steve Walton for this !!

[G] [G] [G] [G]

There's some [G] friends that I know / [G] living in this town
and I've [G] come far to see them [G] gonna track em' down
They [D] live in a brick house [D] {12} painted white and [G] brown [G]

Left a [G] tip for the maid and I [G] packed up my guitar
dropped my [G] key on the counter [G] rented a car
Gonna [D] hook up with em' later [D] {12} and go hit the [G] bar [G]

I need a [C] big [G] week-[D] end {234} [D] {1234}
[C] Kick up [G] the [D] dust {234} [D] {1234}
Yeah a [C] big [G] week-[D] end {234} [D] {1234}
If you [D] don't run you [G] rust

Well I [G] may shake your hand but I [G] won't know your name
The [G] joke in your language don't [G] come out the same
There's [D] times when I'm down / [D] / and there's nothing to [G] blame [G]

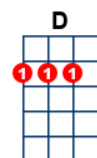
I need a [C] big [G] week-[D] end {234} [D] {1234}
[C] Kick up [G] the [D] dust {234} [D] {1234}
Yeah a [C] big [G] week-[D] end {234} [D] {1234}
If you [D] don't run you [G] rust

[G] There's some friends that I know, living in this town,
and I've [G] come far to see them, gonna track em' down
They [D] live in a brick house, {12} painted white and [G] brown [G]

I need a [C] big [G] week-[D] end {234} [D] {1234}
[C] Kick up [G] the [D] dust {234} [D] {1234}
Yeah a [C] big [G] week-[D] end {234} [D] {1234}
If you [D] don't run, you [G] rust

I can [G] work, I can travel [G] sleep anywhere
[G] Cross every border with [G] nothing to declare
[D] You can look back babe [D] / but it's best not to [G] stare [G]

I need a [C] big [G] week-[D] end {234} [D] {1234}
[C] Kick up [G] the [D] dust {234} [D] {1234}
Yeah a [C] big [G] week-[D] end {234} [D] {1234}
If you [D] don't run you [G] rust



Big Yellow Taxi

artist:Joni Mitchell , writer:Joni Mitchell

Joni Mitchell - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=94bdMSCdw20> But in E

CHORUS:

[F] Don't it always seem to go
That you [Bb] don't know what you've got
Till it's [F] gone..
They [Bb] paved paradise
And [C] put up a parking [F] lot
Ooooo.. Park, Park, Park, Park x 2

They [Bb] paved paradise
And put up a parking [F] lot
With a [Bb] pink hotel, a [C] boutique
and a [F] swinging hot spot

CHORUS

They [Bb] took all the trees
And put them in a tree [F] museum
And they [Bb] charged the people
A [C] dollar and a half just to [F] see 'em

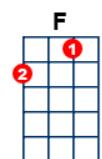
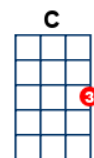
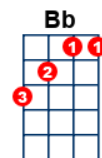
CHORUS

Hey [Bb] farmer farmer
Put away that D.D.T. [F] now
Give me [Bb] spots on my apples
But [C] leave me the birds and the [F] bees, Please..!

CHORUS

[Bb] Late last night
I heard the screen door [F] slam
And a [Bb] big yellow taxi
[C] Took away my old [F] man

CHORUS X2



Bill Bailey, Won't You Please Come Home [G]

artist:Bobby Darin , writer:Hughie Cannon

Bobby Darin: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UCu3-LBdCoA> But in F

[G] Won't you come home Bill Bailey won't you come home

I moan the whole night [D7] long

[D] I'll do the cooking honey [D7] I'll pay the rent

[D] I know I done you [G] wrong

[G] Remember that rainy evening that

I drove you out with [G7] nothing but a fine tooth [C] comb

Yes I know that I'm to [Cm] blame and [G] ain't that a [E7] shame

Bill [A7] Bailey won't you [D7] please come [G] home

[G] Won't you come home Bill Bailey won't you come home

I moan the whole night [D7] long

[D] I'm a gonna do your cooking honey [D7] I'm a gonna pay your rent

[D] I know that I've done you [G] wrong

[G] Remember that rainy evening that

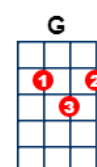
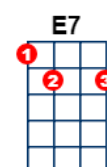
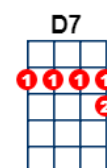
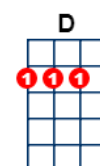
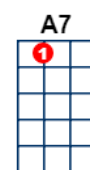
I drove you out with [G7] nothing but a fine tooth [C] comb

Yes I know that I'm to [Cm] blame and [G] ain't that a [E7] shame

Bill [A7] Bailey won't you [D7] please come [G] home

Bill [A7] Bailey won't you [D7] please come [G] home

Bill [A7] Bailey won't you [D7] please come [G] home



Billy Don't be a Hero

artist:Paper Lace writer:Mitch Murray ,Peter Callander.

Paper Lace: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6RvG5bJsu5Q>

[C] [Em] [Dm] [G] [G7] [C]

[Dm] The marchin' band came [G] down along main street,
 [C] The soldier blues fell in behind.
 [Dm] I looked across and [G] there I saw Billy,
 [C] Waiting to go and join the line,
 [Dm] And with her head u[G]pon his shoulder
 [Dm] his young and lovely [G] fiancée.
 [Dm] From where I stood I [G] saw she was cryin',
 [Dm] And through her tears I [G] heard her say :

[C] Billy, don't be a [Em] hero, don't be a [Dm] fool with your life
 [G] Billy, don't be a [G7] hero, come back and [C] make me your wife
 And as [C] Billy started to [C7] go, she said, [F] keep your pretty head [Fm] low,
 [C] Billy, don't be [G] hero, come back to [C] me !

[Dm] The soldier blues were [G] trapped on a hillside,
 [C] The battle raging all around,
 [Dm] The sergeant cried, "We've [G] got to hang on boys!
 [C] We've got to hold this piece of ground !
 [Dm] I need a volunteer to [G] ride up,
 [Dm] And bring us back some [G] extra men."
 [Dm] And Billy's hand was [G] up in a moment,
 [Dm] Forgettin' all the [G] words she said

She [G] said :

[C] Billy, don't be a [Em] hero, don't be a [Dm] fool with your life !
 [G] Billy, don't be a [G7] hero, come back and [C] make me your wife !
 And as [C] Billy started to [C7] go, she said, [F] keep your pretty head [Fm] low,
 [C] Billy, don't be [G] hero, come back to [C] me!

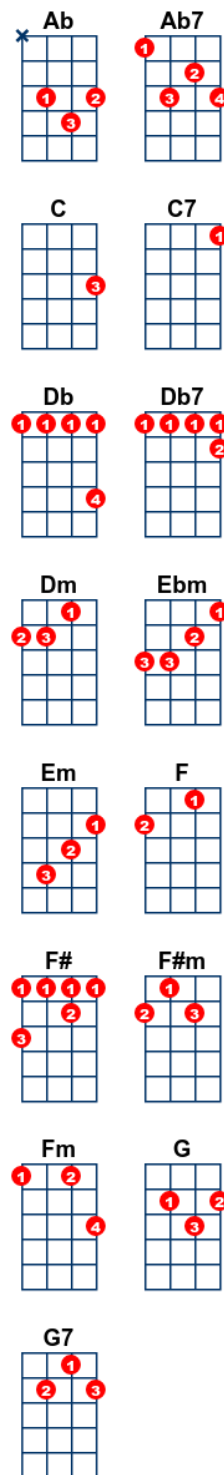
[Dm] I heard his fian[G]cée got a letter [C] that told how Billy died that day.
 [Dm] The letter said that [G] he was a hero, [C] she should be proud he died that way.
 [Dm] I heard she threw the [G] letter a[C] way.
 [C] [Em] [Dm] [G] [G7] [C] x 3

Or play this ending from above

She [Ab] said :

[Db] Billy, don't be a hero, don't be a [Ebm] fool with your life
 [Ab] Billy, don't be a hero, come back and [Db] make me your wife
 And as [Db] Billy started to [Db7] go, she said, [F#] keep your pretty head [F#m] low,
 [Db] Billy, don't be [Ab] hero, come back to [Db] me!

[Ebm] I heard his fian[Ab]cée got a letter [Db] that told how Billy died that day.
 [Ebm] The letter said that [Ab] he was a hero, [Db] she should be proud he died that way.
 [Ebm] I heard she threw the [Ab] letter a[Db] way.
 [Db] [Fm] [Ebm] [Ab] [Ab7] [Db] x 3



Bird Dog

artist:The Everly Brothers writer:Boudleaux Bryant

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z1FMSLbmSeE> Capo 3

Thanks Gary Jensen

[G] - [G] [C] - [F] [D] [D] [D] [D] x2

[G] Johnny he's a joker (he's a bird)
 A very funny joker (he's a [G7] bird)
 But [C] when he jokes my honey (he's a [C7] dog)
 His [G] jokin' ain't so funny (what a dog)
 [D7] Johnny is the joker that's
 A-[C7]tryin' to steal my baby
 (he's a [G] bird [G] dog) [C] - [F] [D] [D] [D] [D])

[G] Johnny sings a love song (like a bird)
 He sings the sweetest love song (you ever [G7] heard)
 But [C] when he sings to my gal (what a [C7] howl)
 To [G] me he's just a wolf dog (on the prowl)
 [D7] Johnny wants to fly away and
 [C7] Puppy-love my baby
 (he's a [G] bird [G] dog) [C] - [F] [D] [D] [D] [D])

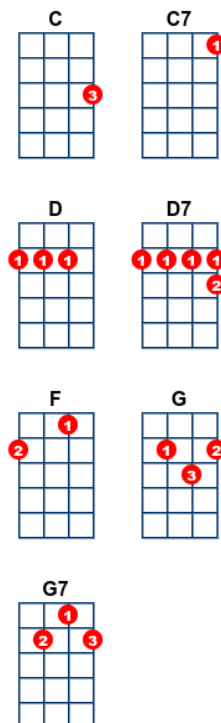
[C7] Hey bird dog get away from my quail
 [G] Hey bird dog you're on the wrong trail
 [D7]Bird dog you'd better leave
 My [C7] lovey dove a-lone [G] - [G] - [G] - [G] [G7] [G7] [G7] [G7]

[C7] Hey bird dog get away from my chick
 [G] Hey bird dog you'd better get away quick
 [D7]Bird dog you'd better find
 A [C7] chicken little of your [G] own [G] [C] - [F] [D] [D] [D] [D]
 [G] - [G] [C] - [F] [D] [D] [D] [D]

[G] Johnny kissed the teacher (he's a bird)
 He tiptoed up to reach her (he's a [G7] bird)
 Well [C] he's the teacher's pet now (he's a [C7] dog)
 What [G] he wants he can get now (what a dog)
 [D7] He even made the teacher let him
 [C7] Sit next to my baby
 (he's a [G] bird [G] dog) [C] - [F] [D] [D] [D] [D]

[C7] Hey bird dog get away from my quail
 [G] Hey bird dog you're on the wrong trail
 [D7]Bird dog you'd better leave
 My [C7] lovey dove a-lone [G] - [G] - [G] - [G] [G7] [G7] [G7] [G7]

[C7] Hey bird dog get away from my chick
 [G] Hey bird dog you'd better get away quick
 [D7]Bird dog you'd better find
 A [C7] chicken little of your [G] own [G] [C] - [F] [D] [D] [D] [D]
 (he's a [G] bird [G] dog) [C] - [F] [D] [D] [D] [D]
 [G] - [G] [C] - [F] [D] [D] [D] [D] [G]



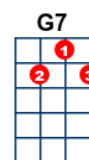
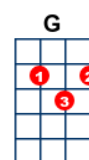
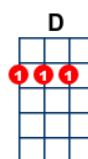
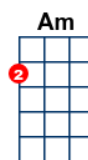
Bird On A Wing

artist:Connie Kaldor writer:Connie Kaldor

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Bme8u8IpMs4> Capo on 1

Thanks to Susan McCarthy

[G] If you buy her a [D] dream, she'll [G] follow you [C] anywhere
To [G] any old [Am] truck stop that [G] this world might [D] bring
She's a [G] heart held [D] down by [G] this little [C] town
[G] She's looking to [C] find a [D] bird on a [G] wing



[G] Bird on a wing, [C] bird on a wing
She [G] knows in her [Am] heart she was [G] destined to [D] fly
Like a [G] bird on a [G7] wing, [C] bird on a wing
She's [G] waiting for [D] you to fly [G] by

[G] She makes a small [D] hole in the [G] frost on the [C] window
She's [G] looking out [Am] past old [G] familiar [D] things
She [G] lets her mind [D] slip from the [G] small change and [C] napkins
[G] Her heart's looking [C] out for a [D] bird on a [G] wing

[G] Bird on a wing, [C] bird on a wing
She [G] knows in her [Am] heart she was [G] destined to [D] fly
Like a [G] bird on a [G7] wing, [C] bird on a wing
She's [G] waiting for [D] you to fly [G] by

[G] She stacks up the [D] cups and counts [G] out the few [C] tips
But she's [G] humming a [Am] tune that a [G] drifter might [D] sing
[G] She gets to [D] thinking that she's [G] tired of [C] waiting
[G] Maybe she'll [C] be her own [D] bird on a [G] wing

[G] Bird on a wing, [C] bird on a wing
She [G] knows in her [Am] heart she was [G] destined to [D] fly
Like a [G] bird on a [G7] wing, [C] bird on a wing
She's [G] waiting for [D] you to fly [G] by
She's [G] waiting for [D] you to fly [G] by

Bird on the Wire [A]

artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen

Leonard Cohen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=boMZEe9v_SA But in E

Like a [A] bird on the [E7] wire

Like a [A] drunk in a [A7] midnight [D] choir

I have [A] tried in my [E7] way to be [A] free [Asus4] [A]

Like a [A] worm on a [E7] hook

Like a [A] knight from some [A7] old fashioned [D] book

I have [A] saved all my [E7] ribbons for [A] thee [Asus4] [A]

[D] If I if I have been un[A]kind

I [Bm] hope that you can just let it go [A] by

[D] If I if I have been un[A]true

I [Bm] hope you know it was never to [E7] you [E7sus4] [E7]

Like a [A] baby still[E7]born

Like a [A] beast [A7] with his [D] horn

I have [A] torn every[E7]one who reached [A] out for me [Asus4] [A]

But I [A] swear by this [E7] song

And by [A] all that [A7] I have done [D] wrong

I will [A] make it [E7] all up to [A] thee [Asus4] [A]

[D] I saw a beggar leaning on his wooden [A] crutch

[Bm] He said to me you must not ask for so [A] much [Asus4] [A]

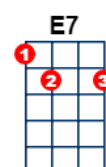
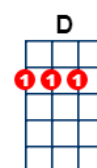
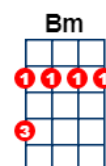
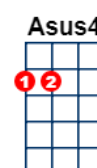
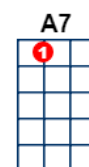
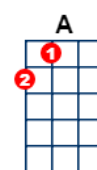
[D] And a pretty woman leaning in her darkened [A] door

[Bm] She cried to me hey why not ask for [E7] more [E7sus4] [E7]

Like a [A] bird on the [E7] wire

Like a [A] drunk in a [A7] midnight [D] choir

I have [A] tried in my [E7] way to be [D] free [A]



Bird on the Wire [C]

artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen

Leonard Cohen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=boMZEe9v_SA (But in E -capo 4)

Like a [C] bird on the [G7] wire
Like a [C] drunk in a [C7] midnight [F] choir
I have [C] tried in my [G7] way to be [C] free [Csus4] [C]

Like a [C] worm on a [G7] hook
Like a [C] knight from some [C7] old fashioned [F] book
I have [C] saved all my [G7] ribbons for [C] thee [Csus4] [C]

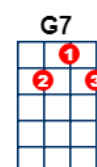
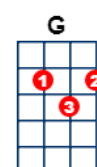
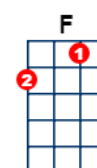
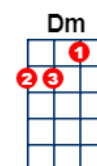
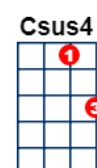
[F] If I if I have been un[C]kind
I [Dm] hope that you can just let it go [C] by
[F] If I if I have been un[C]true
I [Dm] hope you know it was never to [G] you [Gsus4] [G] [G7]

Like a [C] baby still[G7]born
Like a [C] beast [C7] with his [F] horn
I have [C] torn every[G7]one who reached [C] out for me [Csus4] [C]

But I [C] swear by this [G7] song
And by [C] all that [C7] I have done [F] wrong
I will [C] make it [G7] all up to [C] thee [Csus4] [C]

[F] I saw a beggar leaning on his wooden [C] crutch
[Dm] He said to me you must not ask for so [C] much [Csus4] [C]
[F] And a pretty woman leaning in her darkened [C] door
[Dm] She cried to me hey why not ask for [G] more [Gsus4] [G] [G7]

Like a [C] bird on the [G7] wire
Like a [C] drunk in a [C7] midnight [F] choir
I have [C] tried in my [G7] way to be [F] free [C]



Bird Song, The

artist:Victoria Vox , writer:Victoria Vox

Victoria Vox: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oz-tKHH5QzA>

[A] [E] [F#m] [D] - FIRST VERSE

I'm gonna [A] sing, sing like a [E] bird,
A bird in the [F#m] sky, the sky so [D] high.

I'm gonna [A] send, send you a [E] song,
A song from my [D] heart, my heart full of [A] love.

[D] When you look in the [A] mirror,
[E] Tell me what do you see,
[F#m] Do you see me in your eyes? [D]
[A] Although I can't be there [E] every day,
[F#m] You can hear me if you [D] try,

I'm gonna [A] sing, sing like a [E] bird,
A bird in the [F#m] sky, the sky so [D] high.

I'm gonna [A] send, send you a [E] song,
A song from my [D] heart, my heart full of [A] love.

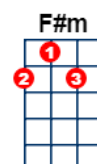
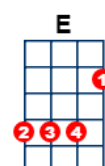
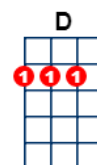
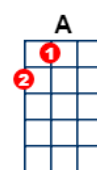
(Trumpet interlude) -[A] [E] [F#m] [D] [A] [E] [F#m] [D] - FIRST VERSE X2

I'm gonna [A] sing, sing like a [E] bird,
A bird in the [F#m] sky, the sky so [D] high.

I'm gonna [A] send, send you a [E] song,
A song from my [D] heart, my heart full of [A] love.

A song from my [D] heart,
My heart full of [A] love....

Listen and watch the Youtube – this
has a very simple but very catchy
strum



Birdhouse In Your Soul

artist:They Might Be Giants , writer:John Flansburgh, John Linnell

They Might Be Giants: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AFfmNQbcucw>

[C] I'm your only [Dm] friend
I'm not your [Eb] only friend
But [F] I'm a little [Bb] glowing friend
But [Cm] really I'm not [C#] actually your [G] friend
But I am [G] [G] [G] [G]

Use [Eb-2] , [G-2] [Cm-2] [Ab-2] [C-2] [F-2] on last 3 lines - could be easier

[C] Blue canary in the [F] outlet by the light switch
[C] Who watches [F] over you
[C] Make a little [F] birdhouse in your [Eb] soul
Not to put too [Ab] fine a point on it, [Eb] say I'm the only [Ab] bee in your bonnet
[Eb] Make a [Cm] little [Ab] birdhouse [G] in your [C] soul [F] [C] [F]

[C] I have a [F] secret to tell, [C] from my e-[F]lectrical well
[C] Its a [G] simple [C7] message and I'm [F] leaving out the [G] whistles and bells
[C] So the room must [F] listen to me
[C] Filibuster [F] vigilantly
[C] My [G] name is [C7] blue canary [F] one note spelled L..[G]..I..T..E
[Am] My story's [F] infinite
[D] Like the longines [Dm] symphonette it [G] doesn't rest

[C] Blue canary in the [F] outlet by the light switch
[C] Who watches [F] over you
[C] Make a little [F] birdhouse in your [Eb] soul
Not to put too [Ab] fine a point on it, [Eb] say I'm the only [Ab] bee in your bonnet
[Eb] Make a [Cm] little [Ab] birdhouse [G] in your [C] soul [F] [C] [F]

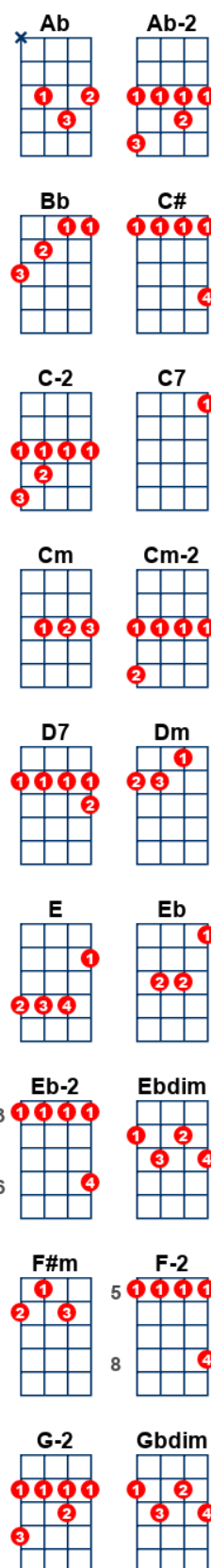
[Am] [F] [Gbdim] [F] [Am] [F] [Gbdim] [F]
[F#m] [D] [Ebdim] [D] [E] [D] [A] [E]

[C] I'm your only [Dm] friend
I'm not your [Eb] only friend, but [F] I'm a little [Bb] glowing friend
But [Cm] really I'm not [C#] actually your [G] friend
But I am [G] [G] [G] [G]

[C] There's a picture [F] opposite me [C] of my primitive [F] ancestry
[C] Which [G] stood on [C7] rocky shores and [F] kept the beaches [G] shipwreck free
[C] Though I re-[F]spect that a lot, [C] I'd be fired if [F] that were my job
[C] After [G] killing [C7] Jason off and [F] countless screaming [G] argonauts

[Am] Bluebird of [F] friendliness, [D7] Like guardian [F] angels its [G] always near

[C] Blue canary in the [F] outlet by the light switch
[C] Who watches [F] over you
[C] Make a little [F] birdhouse in your [Eb] soul
Not to put too [Ab] fine a point on it, [Eb] say I'm the only [Ab] bee in your bonnet
[Eb] Make a [Cm] little [Ab] birdhouse [G] in your [C] soul



Also uses: A, Am, C, D, F

Birth Of The Blues

artist:Jerry Lewis writer:Ray Henderson, Buddy G. DeSylva and Lew Brown

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kx7_L7LMrxY

This misses the first few verses

[G] They heard the breeze in the [D7] trees
Singing [G] weird melo-[C]dies
And they [D7] made that the start of the [G] blues

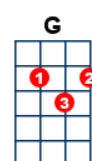
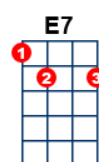
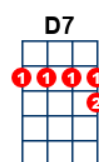
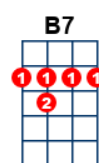
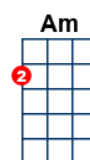
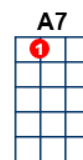
And from a jail came the [D7] wail
Of a [G] down-hearted [C] frail
And they [D7] played that as part of the [G] blues

[G] From a whippoor-[B7]will [Am] out on a [B7] hill
[Am] They took a [B7] new note
Pushed it through a [E7] horn till it was worn
Into a [A7] blue note

[D7] And then they [G] nursed it, re-[D7]hearsed it
And [G] gave out the [C] news
That the [D7] Southland gave birth to the [G] blues!

[G] They heard the breeze in the [D7] trees
Singing [G] weird melo-[C]dies
And they [D7] made that the start of the [G] blues

And then they [G] nursed it, re-[D7]hearsed it
And [G] gave out the [C] news
That the [D7] Southland gave birth to the [G] blues!



Black And Blue

artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Harry Brooks, Andy Razaf, Fats Waller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2LDPUfbXRLM>

Of course this varies video to video

[Am] [Dm] [Am] [D7] [C] [Dm] [G7] [C] [Fm] [E7]

[Am] Cold empty bed, [Dm] springs hard as lead

[Am] Feel like old Ned, [D7] wished I was dead

[Cmaj7] What did I do to [Dm] be so black and [C] blue? [G7] [E7]

[Am] Even the mouse [Dm] ran from my house

[Am] They laugh at you [Dm] scorn you too

[Cmaj7] What did I do to [Dm] be so black and [C] blue? [Fm] [C]

[G] I'm white inside, [C] but that don't [G] help my [C] case

[G] Cause I can't hide [C] what is [G7] on my [E7] face

[Am] How will it end? [Dm] Ain't got a friend

[Am] My only sin [Dm] is in my skin

[Cmaj7] What did I do to [Dm] be so [G] black and [C] blue? [G7] [E7]

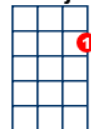
Tell me, [Am] what did I do? [Dm] What did I do?

[Am] What did I do? [D7] What did I do?

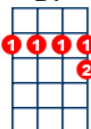
Tell me, [Cmaj7] what did I do to be [Dm] so black and [C] blue? [G7] [E7]

[Cmaj7] What did I do to be [Fm] so black and [C] blue?

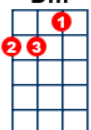
Cmaj7



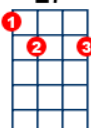
D7



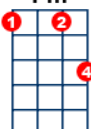
Dm



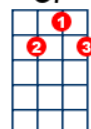
E7



Fm



G7



Also
uses:
Am, C,

Black And White

artist:Three Dog Night writer:David I. Arkin, Earl Robinson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nKQGV6v_JG0 Capo 4

[G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [D]

The [G] ink is [D] black, the [G] page is [D] white,
to-[G]gether we [C] learn to [D] read and write.
The [G] child is [D] black, the [G] child is [D] white,
the [G] whole world [C] looks, u-[D]pon the [D7] sight
a beautiful [G] sight. [C] [G] [D]

And now a child, can [G] understand,
that [D] this is the law, of [D7] all the land,
[D] all the land. [B7] [D7]

The [G] world is [D] black, the [G] world is [D] white
it [G] turns by [C] day, and [D] then by night.
the [G] child is [D] black, the [G] child is [D] white,
to-[G]gether they [C] grow, to [D] see the [D7] light,
to see the [G] light. [C] [G] [D]

And now a land, can [G] plainly see.
Will [D] have a chance of [D7] liberty, [D] liberty. [D7]

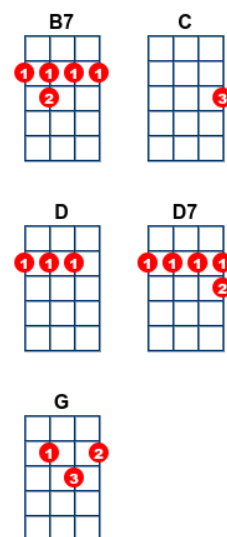
The [G] world is [D] black, the [G] world is [D] white
it [G] turns by [C] day, and [D] then by night.
the [G] child is [D] black, the [G] child is [D] white,
The [G] whole world [C] looks u-[D]pon the [D7] sight
The beautiful [G] sight [C] [G] [D]

The [G] world is [D] black, the [G] world is [D] white
it [G] turns by [C] day, and [D] then by night.

the [G] child is [D] black, the [G] child is [D] white,
to-[G]gether they [C] grow, to [D] see the [D7] light,
to see the [G] light. [C] [G] [D]

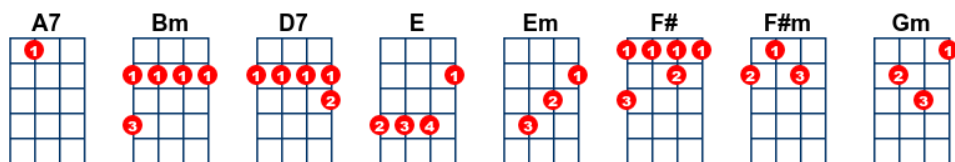
The [G] world is [D] black, the [G] world is [D] white
it [G] turns by [C] day, and [D] then by night.
the [G] child is [D] black, the [G] child is [D] white,
The [G] whole world [C] looks u-[D]pon the [D7] sight
The beautiful [G] sight [C] [G] [D]

The [G] world is [D] black, the [G] world is [D] white
it [G] turns by [C] day, and [D] then by night.
the [G] child is [D] black, the [G] child is [D] white,
to-[G]gether they [C] grow, to [D] see the [D7] light,
to see the [G] light. [C] [G] [D] [G] [D]



Black Hills Of Dakota

artist:Doris Day writer:Sammy Fain, Paul Francis Webster



Also uses: A, C, D, G

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Zg4ocE5Yuoo>

[D] [G] [D] [G]

[D] Take me [G] back to the [D] Black [G] Hills, the [D] Black Hills [Em] of Da-[A]kota,
to the [A] beautiful [A7] Indian [A] country [A7] that I [D] love. [Bm] [Em] [A]

[D] Take me [G] back to the [D] Black [G] Hills, the [D] Black Hills [Em] of Da-[A]kota,
to the [A] beautiful [A7] Indian [A] country [A7] that I [D] love. [Bm] [Em] [A]

[D] Lost my [G] heart in the [D] Black [G] Hills, the [D] Black Hills [Em] of Da-[A]kota
where the [A] pines are so [A7] high that they [A] kiss the [A7] sky a-[D] bove. [G] [D]

And [D7] when I [G] get that lonesome [Gm] feeling,
[C] and I'm [D] miles a-[F#] way from [Bm] home,
I [E] hear the [F#m] voice of the [Em] mystic mountains [A] calling me back [A7] home.

So [D] take me [G] back to the [D] Black [G] Hills, the [D] Black Hills [Em] of Da-[A]kota,
to the [A] beautiful [A7] Indian [A] country [A7] that I [D] love. [G] [D]

And [D7] when I [G] get that lonesome [Gm] feeling,
[C] and I'm [D] miles a-[F#] way from [Bm] home,
I [E] hear the [F#m] voice of the [Em] mystic mountains [A] calling me back [A7] home.

So [D] take me [G] back to the [D] Black [G] Hills, the [D] Black Hills [Em] of Da-[A]kota, [A7]
to the [A] beautiful [A7] Indian [A] country [A7] that I [D] love. [G] [D]
To the [A] beautiful [A7] Indian [A] country [A7] that I [D] love.

Take me [G] back to the [D] Black [G] Hills,
to the [A] beautiful [A7] Indian [A] country [A7] that I [D] love. [G] [D]

Black Is Black

artist:Los Bravos writer:Michelle Grainger, Tony Hayes, Steve Wadey

Los Bravos - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9TN_NieR8lc

Intro: [Em] [D] x 2

[Em] Black is black , [D] I want my baby back

[Em] It's grey, it's grey

[A] Since she [A7] went away, whoa [D] oh;

What can I do

'Cause [Em] I-I-I-I [A] I'm, I'm feelin' [D] blue////

[Em] If I had my way, [D] She'd be back today

[Em] But she don't intend

[A] To see me a [A7] gain, whoa [D] oh

What can I do

'Cause [Em] I-I-I-I [A] I'm, I'm feelin' [D] blue////

[Em] I can't choose, it's [F#m] too much to lose

My [G] love's too strong [F#] [F]

[E7] Maybe if she'd

Come back to me

Then it [A] can't go wrong [F#m] [B7]

[Em] Bad is bad, [D] That I feel so sad

[Em] It's time, it's time

[A] That I found [A7] peace of mind, whoa [D] oh

What can I do

'Cause [Em] I-I-I-I [A] I'm, I'm feelin' [D] blue////

[Em] I can't choose, it's [F#m] too much to lose

My [G] love's too strong [F#] [F]

[E7] Maybe if she'd

Come back to me

Then it [A] can't go wrong [F#m] [B7]

[Em] Black is black, [D] I want my baby back

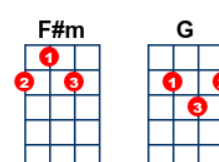
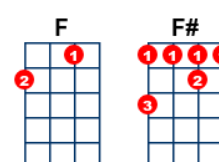
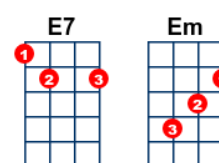
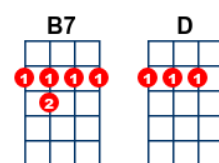
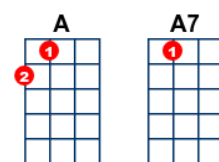
[Em] It's grey, it's grey

[A] Since she [A7] went away, whoa [D] oh

What can I do

'Cause [Em] I-I-I-I [A] I'm, I'm feelin' [D] blue////

'Cause [Em] I-I-I-I [A] I'm, I'm feelin' [D] blue....[F] [G] [D]



Black is the Colour

artist:Christy Moore writer:Traditional

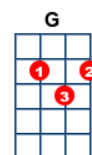
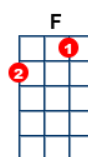
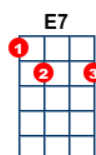
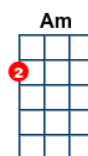
Christy Moore: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B5KVBpKu8Oo>

[Am] Black is the [F] colour [G] of my true love's [Am] hair.
Her lips are [F] like some [G] roses [E7] fair.
She's the sweetest [F] smile and the [G] gentlest [E7] hands.
I love the [F] ground [G] where on she [Am] stands.

[Am] I love my [F] love - [G] well she [Am] knows.
I love the [F] ground where on [G] she [E7] goes.
I wish the [F] day it [G] soon would [E7] come
When she and [F] I [G] could be as [Am] one.

[Am] I go to the [F] Clyde [G] and mourn and [Am] weep
Satis[F] fied I [G] never can [E7] be.
I write her a [F] letter, just a [G] few short [E7] lines
And suffer [F] death [G] a thousand [Am] times.

For [Am] Black is the [F] colour [G] of my true love's [Am] hair.
Her lips are [F] like some [G] roses [E7] fair.
She's the sweetest [F] smile and the [G] gentlest [E7] hands.
I love the [F] ground [G] where on she [Am] stands.



Black Magic Woman

artist:Fleetwood Mac , writer:Peter Green

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7eANGHVQS9Q>

[Dm] (2 bars)

I got a black magic [Dm] woman,
I got a black magic [Am] woman
Yes I got a [Dm] black magic woman,
got me so blind I can't [Gm] see
But she's a [Dm] black magic [C] woman,
she's [Bb] tryin' to make a [Dm] devil out of me

[Dm]*

Don't turn your back on me [Dm] baby,
don't turn your back on me [Am] baby
Yes don't turn your [Dm] back on me, baby,
don't mess around with your [Gm] tricks
Don't turn your [Dm] back on me, [C] baby,
you [Bb] might just break up my magic [Dm] sticks

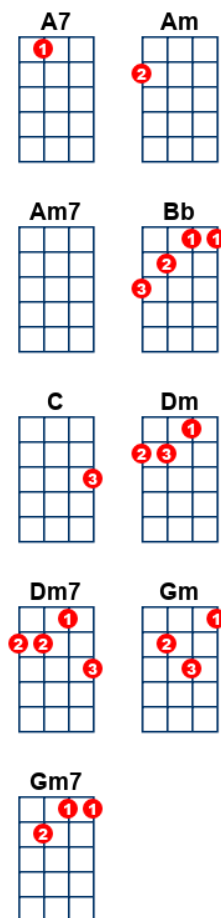
[Dm]*

[Dm]/// [Dm7]///
[A7]/// [Am7]///
[Dm]/// [Dm7]///
[Gm]/// [Gm7]///
[Dm]/ [C]/ [Bb]/ [Am]/

[Dm]*

You got a spell on me [Dm] baby,
you got your spell on me, [Am] baby
Yes, you got your [Dm] spell on me, baby,
turnin' my heart into [Gm] stone
I [Dm] need you so [C] bad, magic [Bb] woman
I can't [Am] leave you a-[Dm]lone [Am]

[Dm]*



Black Velvet Band

artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a4AG4v0kIMk>

Intro: [Am] [D] [G]

In a [G] neat little town they call Belfast,
 apprenticed to [C] trade I was [D] bound,
 [G] Many an hour sweet happiness
 Have I [Am] spent in that [D] neat little [G] town.
 'Till a sad misfortune came o'er me,
 and caused me to [C] stray from the [D] land.
 Far a-[G]way from my friends and relations,
 Be-[Am]trayed by the [D] black velvet [G] band.

Chorus:

Her [G] eyes they shone like diamonds,
 I thought her the [C] queen of the [D] land,
 And her [G] hair hung over her shoulder,
 Tied [Am] up with a [D] black velvet [G] band.

I [G] took a stroll down Broadway, meaning not [C] long for to [D] stay,
 When [G] who should I meet but this pretty fair maid,
 Come a [Am] traipsing a-[D]long the high-[G]way.
 She was both fair and handsome, her neck it was [C] just like a [D] swan's.
 And her [G] hair hung over her shoulder,
 Tied [Am] up with a [D] black velvet [G] band.

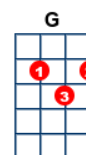
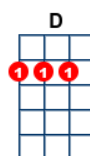
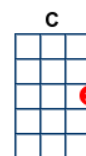
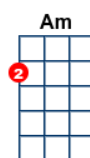
Chorus

I [G] took a stroll with this pretty fair maid,
 and a gentleman [C] passing us [D] by.
 Well, I [G] knew she meant the doing of him,
 By the [Am] look in her [D] roguish black [G] eye.
 A gold watch she took from his pocket,
 and placed it right [C] into my [D] hand,
 And the [G] very first thing that I said was:
 "Bad [Am] 'cess to the [D] black velvet [G] band".

Chorus

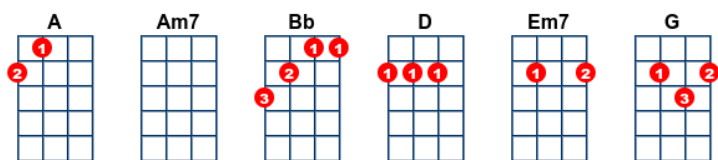
Be-[G]fore the judge and the jury next morning I [C] had to ap-[D]pear.
 The [G] judge he says to me, "Young fellow,
 The [Am] case against [D] you is quite [G] clear.
 Seven long years is your sentence, to be spent far a [C] way from this [D] land,
 Far a-[G]way from your friends and relations,
 Be-[Am]trayed by the [D] black velvet [G] band.

Chorus



Black Water

artist:The Doobie Brothers writer:Patrick Simmons



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m4oZCtfmh44>

Thanks to kraziekhat

[Am7] [D]

[D] Well, I [Am7] built me a [D] raft and she's [Am7] ready for [D] floatin'
[Am7] ole Missi-[D]ssippi, she's [Am7] callin' my [D] name
[Am7] Catfish are [D] jumpin', that [Am7] paddle-wheel [D] thumpin'
black [Am7] water keeps [D] rollin' on [Am7] past just the [D] same.

[G] Old black water, keep on rollin'
[Bb] Mississippi moon won't you keep on shinin'
[G] Old black water, keep on rollin'
[Bb] Mississippi moon won't you keep on shinin'
[G] Old black water, keep on rollin'
[Bb] Mississippi moon won't you keep on shinin' on [A] me? [Em7]

Yeah, keep on [A] shinin' your [Em7] light, gonna make [A] every-[Em7]thing,
pretty mama, gonna [A] make everything all [Em7] right.
And I [D] ain't got no [Am7] worries
'cause I [D] ain't in no [Am7] hurry..at [A] all [Em7] [A]

[Am7] [D] x4

[D] Well, if it [Am7] rains, I don't [D] care,
don't make no [Am7] difference to [D] me.
Just take that [Am7] street car that's [D] goin' up [Am7] town [D]
Yeah, I'd like to [Am7] hear some funky [D] Dixieland
and [Am7] dance a honky-[D]tonk
and I'll be [Am7] buyin' everybody [D] drinks all [Am7] round. [D]

[G] Old black water, keep on rollin'
[Bb] Mississippi moon won't you keep on shinin'
[G] Old black water, keep on rollin'
[Bb] Mississippi moon won't you keep on shinin'
[G] Old black water, keep on rollin'
[Bb] Mississippi moon won't you keep on shinin' on [A] me? [Em7]

Yeah, keep on [A] shinin' your [Em7] light, gonna make [A] every-[Em7] thing,
everything, gonna [A] make everything all [Em7] right.
And I [D] ain't got no [Am7] worries
'cause I [D] ain't in no [Am7] hurry..at [A] all. [Em7] [A]

[Am7] [D] x8

[D] I'd like to [Am7] hear some funky [D] Dixieland,
pretty [Am7] momma come and take me [D] by the hand

a capella

I'd like to hear some funky Dixieland,
pretty momma come and take me by the hand
By the hand, take me by the hand,
pretty momma come and dance with your daddy, all night long
I'd like to hear some funky Dixieland,
pretty momma come and take me by the hand
By the hand, take me by the hand, pretty momma
come and dance with your daddy, all night long
I'd like to hear some funky Dixieland,
pretty momma come and take me by the hand

By the [Am7] hand, take me by the [D] hand, pretty momma
come and [Am7] dance with your daddy, [D] all night long
I'd like to [Am7] hear some funky [D] Dixieland,
pretty [Am7] momma come and take me [D] by the hand
By the [Am7] hand, take me by the [D] hand, pretty momma
come and [Am7] dance with your daddy, [D] all night long

I'd like to [Am7] hear some funky [D] Dixieland,
pretty [Am7] momma come and take me [D] by the hand
By the [Am7] hand, take me by the [D] hand, pretty momma
come and [Am7] dance with your daddy, [D] all night long

Blackbird

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

[G] Blackbird [C] singing in the [G] dead of night,

[C] Take these [A7] broken [Am7] wings

and [Ebdim] learn to [Em] fly. [Gaug]

[G] All [A9] your [C] life, [Cm]

[G] You were only [A7] waiting for this [C] moment

[D9] to ar[G]ise.

[G] Blackbird [C] singing in the [G] dead of night,

[C] Take these [A7] sunken [Am7] eyes

and [Ebdim] learn to [Em] see. [Gaug]

[G] All [A9] your [C] life, [Cm]

[G] You were only [A7] waiting for this [C] moment

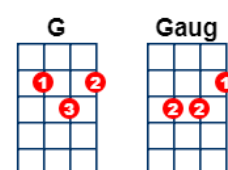
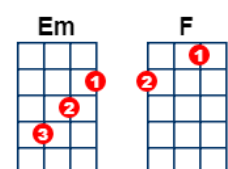
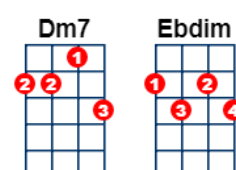
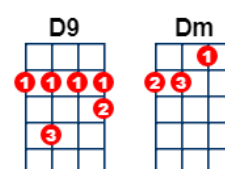
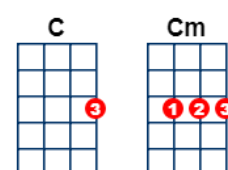
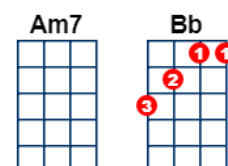
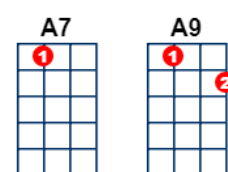
[D9] to be [G] free.

[F] Bl[Em]ack [Dm] bird [C] , [Bb] fly. [C]

[F] Bl[Em]ack [Dm] bird [C] , [Bb] fly [A7]

Into the [Dm] light of a [Dm7] dark, black [G] night

[C] [G] [C] [G]



Blackfly Song, The

artist:Wade Hemsworth writer:Wade Hemsworth

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w8HrGhn9nLI> Orig in F

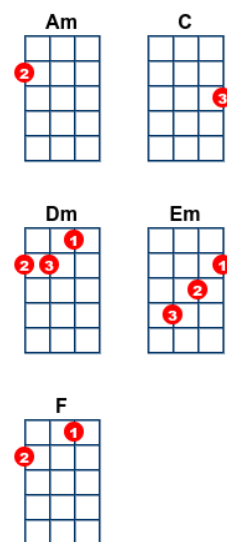
Thanks to Aden Stewart

[C] 'Twas early in the spring when I decide to go
For to [Am] work up in the woods in north On [Em] tar-i-o
And the [C] unemployment office said they'd send me through
To the [Am] Little Abitibi with the [Em] survey crew

And the [Am] black flies, the little black flies
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-picking my bones
In [F] north On-tar-i- [C] o-i-o,
In [C] north On- [Em] tar-i- [Am] o
Now the [C] man Black Toby was the captain of the crew
And he [Am] said, "I'm gonna tell you boys [Em] what we're gonna do
They [C] want to build a power dam, we must find a way
For to [Am] make the Little Abitibi flow [Em] the other way"

So, we [C] surveyed to the east, survey to the west
And we [Am] couldn't make our minds up [Em] how to do it best
Little [C] Ab, Little Ab, whatever shall I do
For I'm [Am] all but goin' crazy with the [Em] survey crew

With the [Am] black flies, the little black flies
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-picking my bones
In [F] north On-tar-i- [C] o-i-o,
In [Em] north On- tar-i- [Am] o
It was [C] black fly, black fly everywhere
A-[Am] crawlin' in your whiskers, a-[Em]crawlin' in your hair
[C] Swimmin' in the soup, swimmin' in the tea
The [Am] devil take the black fly and [Em] let me be



With the [Am] black flies, the little black flies
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-picking my bones
In [F] north On-tar-i- [C] o-i-o,
In [Em] north On- tar-i- [Am] o
Black [C] Toby fell to swearin', for the work was going slow
And the [Am] state of our morale was a- [Em] gettin' pretty low
When the [C] flies swarmed heavy, it was hard to catch a breath
As you [Am] staggered up and down the trail [Em] talkin' to yourself

With the [Am] black flies, the little black flies
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-picking my bones
In [F] north On-tar-i- [C] o-i-o,
In [Em] north On- tar-i- [Am] o
Well now the [C] bull cook's name was Blind River Joe
If it [Am] hadn't been for him we'd have [Em] never pulled through
Cuz he [C] bound up our bruises, and he kidded us for fun
And he [Am] lathered us with bacon grease and [Em] balsam gum

For the [Am] black flies, the little black flies
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-picking my bones
In [F] north On-tar-i- [C] o-i-o,
In [Em] north On- tar-i- [Am] o
And at [C] last the job was over,
Black [C] Toby said we're through
With the [Am] Little Abitibi and the [Em] survey crew
'Twas a [C] wonderful experience and [C] this I know
I'll [Am] never go again to north On- [Em] tar-i-o

With the [Am] black flies, the little black flies
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-picking my bones
In [F] north On-tar-i- [C] o-i-o,
In [Em] north On- tar-i- [Am] o

Blackpool Belle, The

artist:Houghton Weavers writer:Howard Broadbent and Jimmy Smith

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=drRZNcouO4k>

[C] Oh! The Blackpool [Am] Belle was a [C] get-away [Am] train that
[C] went from [Am] Northern [G] Stations,
What a [Dm] beautiful [G7] sight on a [Dm] Saturday [G7] night,
[Dm] bound for the [G7] 'lumi[C]nations.
No mothers and dads, just girls and lads, [C7] young and fancy-[F] free
Out for the laughs on the [C] Golden [A7] Mile at
[Dm] Blackpool [G7] by the [C] Sea.

CHORUS:

I re-[F]member very [C] well
All the [F] happy gang a-[A7]board the Blackpool [D7] Belle. [G7]
I re-[C]member them pals of mine when I [E7] ride the Blackpool [Am] Line,
And the [D7] songs we sang to-[G7]gether on the Blackpool [C] Belle. [G7]

[C] Little Piggy [Am] Greenfield he [C] was [Am] there.
He [C] thought he was [Am] mighty [G7] slick.
He [Dm] bought a [G7] hat on the [Dm] Golden Mile [G7]
and the [Dm] hat said "[G7] Kiss me [C] quick".
Piggy was a lad for all the girls, but [C7] he drank too much [F] beer.
He made a pass at a [C] Liver-[A7]pool lass
and she [Dm] pushed him [G7] off the [C] pier.

CHORUS

[C] Ice-cream [Am] Sally could [C] never settle [Am] down.
She [C] lived for her [Am] Knickerbocker [G7] Glories,
Till she [Dm] clicked with a [G7] bloke who [Dm] said he was [G7] broke,
but she [Dm] loved his [G7] ice-cream [C] stories.
She took it all in with a smile and a grin. she [C7] fell for Sailor [F] Jack.
They went for a trip to the [C] Isle of [A7] Man and [Dm] never [G7] did come [C] back.

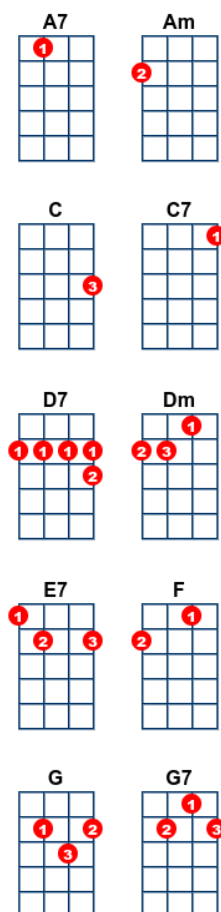
CHORUS

Now [C] some of us [Am] went up the [C] Blackpool [Am] Tower,
[C] others in the [Am] Tunnel of [G] Love.
A [Dm] few made [G7] off for the [Dm] Blackpool [G7] Sands
[Dm] under the [G7] pier a-[C] bove.
There was always a rush at the midnight hour, but we [C7] made it just the [F] same,
And I made off with a [C] Liver-[A7]pool lass, but I could [Dm] never re-[G7]member her [C] name.

CHORUS

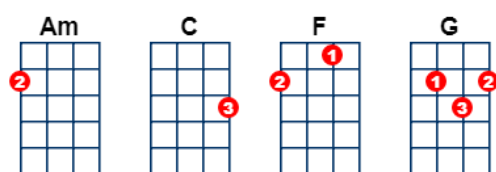
[C] Now the Blackpool [Am] Belle has a [C] thousand [Am] tales
if [C] they could [Am] all be [G7] told
[Dm] Many of [G7] these I [Dm] will re-[G7]call as [Dm] I am [G7] growing [C] old
[C] They were happy days and I miss the times we'd [C7] pull the curtains [F] down
[F] And the Passion Wagon would [C] steam [A7] back home and [Dm] we would [G7] go to [C] town

CHORUS



Blame It On Me

artist:George Ezra , writer:George Ezra, Joel Pott



George Ezra : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4mVCe0VeFIg>

[C] [F] [C] [F]

The [C] garden was blessed by the Gods of me and you,
[C] we headed westwards to find ourselves some truth, [Am] ooh.
What you're waiting [F] for ? What you're waiting [C] for ? [F] [C] [F]

We [C] counted all our reasons, excuses that we made,
we [C] found ourselves some treasure, and threw it all away, [Am] ooh.
What you're waiting [F] for ? What you're waiting [C] for ? [F]
[Am] What you're waiting [F] for ? What you're waiting [G] for ?

When I dance a-[F]lone, and the sun's bleeding [C] down, blame it on [G] me !
When I lose con-[F]trol and the veil's over-[C]used, blame it on [G] me !
[Am] What you're waiting [F] for ? What you're waiting [C] for ? [F] [C] [F]

Caught [C] in the tide of blossom, caught in the carnival
your [C] confidence forgotten, and I see the gypsies rule, [Am] ooh.
What you're waiting [F] for ? What you're waiting [C] for ? [F]
[Am] What you're waiting [F] for ? What you're waiting [G] for ?

When I dance a-[F]lone, and the sun's bleeding [C] down, blame it on [G] me !
When I lose con-[F]trol and the veil's over-[C]used, blame it on [G] me !
[Am]* What you're waiting [F]* for ? What you're waiting [C]* for ?
[Am]* What you're waiting [F]* for ? What you're waiting [G] for ?

When I dance a-[F]lone, and the sun's bleeding [C] down, blame it on [G] me !
When I lose con-[F]trol and the veil's over-[C]used, blame it on [G] me !
When I dance a-[F]lone, I know I'll [C] go, blame it on [G] me, ooh !
When I lose con-[F]trol, I know I'll [C] go blame it on [G] me !
[Am] What you're waiting [F] for ? What you're waiting [C] for ?
[Am] What you're waiting [F] for ? What you're waiting [G] for ?

Blame It On The Bossa Nova

artist:Eydie Gorme , writer:Cynthia Weil , Barry Mann

Eydie Gorme - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7XpWOBEZLEs> (But in Db)

[D] [D]

I was at a [D] dance, when he caught my [A7] eye
 Standin' all a[A7]lone, lookin' sad and [D] shy
 We began to [D] dance [D7] swaying' to and [G] fro [G]
 And [D] soon I knew I'd [A7] never let him [D] go [D]

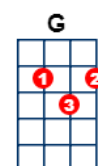
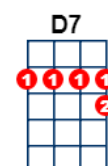
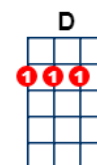
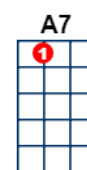
[NC] Blame it on the bossa [A7] nova with its magic [D] spell
 Blame it on the bossa [A7] nova that he did so [D] well [D7]
 Oh, it all began with [G] just one little dance
 But soon it ended [D] up a big romance
 Blame it on the bossa [A7] nova
 The dance of [D] love [D]

[NC] Now was it the [A7] moon? (No, no, the bossa nova)
 Or the stars a[D]bove? (No, no, the bossa nova)
 Now was it the [A7] tune? (Yeah, yeah, the bossa nova)
 [D] The [G] dance of [D] love

[NC] Now I'm glad to [D] say, I'm his bride to [A7] be
 And we're gonna [A7] raise, a fami-[D]ly
 And when our kids [D] ask, [D7] how it came a-[G]bout [G]
 I'm [D] gonna say to [A7] them without a [D] doubt [D]

[NC] Blame it on the bossa [A7] nova with its magic [D] spell
 Blame it on the bossa [A7] nova that he did so [D] well [D7]
 Oh, it all began with [G] just one little dance
 But soon it ended [D] up a big romance
 Blame it on the bossa [A7] nova
 The dance of [D] love [D]

[NC] Now was it the [A7] moon? (No, no, the bossa nova)
 Or the stars a[D]bove? (No, no, the bossa nova)
 Now was it the [A7] tune? (Yeah, yeah, the bossa nova)
 [D] The [G] dance of [D] love



Blame It On The Rain

artist:Milli Vanilli writer:Diane Warren

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SiZVrTaC9Pg>

Some tough chords - good luck !! - play with transpose - say up one?

[E] [B] [E] [B] [E]

[Bb] You said you didn't [Eb] need her,
[Eb] you told her good-[Bb] bye,
[Bb] you sacrificed a good [Eb] love
[Eb] to satisfy your [Bb] pride.
[Bb] Now you wished that you should [Eb] have her,
[Eb] and you feel like such a [E] fool.

[E] You let her [B] walk away, now it [E] just don't feel the [C#m] same,
gotta blame it on [C#m] something, gotta blame it on [C#m] something.

Blame it on the r[E] ain that was falling, [B] falling,
blame it on the [E] stars that did shine at [B] night.
Whatever you [Abm] do, don't put the blame on [E] you,
blame it on the [E] rain, yeah, [B] yeah !

You can [F#] blame it on the rain.

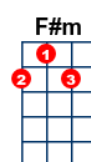
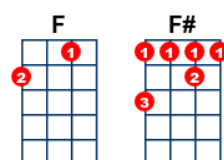
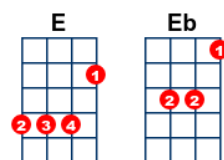
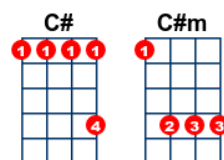
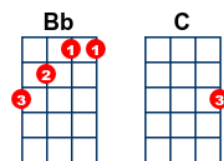
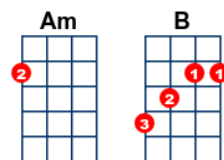
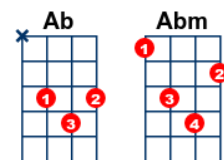
[Bb] Should've told her you were [Eb] sorry,
[Eb] could have said you were [Bb] wrong.
[Bb] But no, you couldn't do [Eb] that,
[Eb] you had to prove you were [Bb] strong, oo.
[Bb] If you hadn't been so [Eb] blinded,
[Eb] she might still be there with [E] you.

[E] You want her [B] back again, but she [E] just don't feel the [C#m] same.
gotta blame it on [C#m] something, gotta blame it on [C#m] something

Blame it on the [E] rain that was falling, [B] falling,
blame it on the [E] stars that did shine at [B] night.
Whatever you [Abm] do, don't put the blame on [E] you,
blame it on the [E] rain, yeah, [B] yeah !
I wanna [F#m] blame it on the rain.

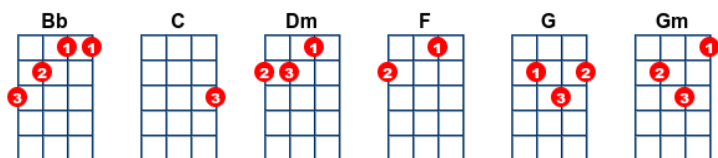
'Cause the [C#] rain [C#] don't [C#] mind !
And the [Ab] rain [Ab] don't [Ab] care,
[F#] you got to blame it on [Ab] something.

Blame it on the [F] rain that was falling, [C] falling,
Blame it on the [F] stars that did shine at [C] night.
Whatever you [Am] do, don't put the blame on [F] you,
blame it on the [F] rain, yeah, [C] yeah !
blame it on the [F] rain, yeah, [C] yeah !
blame it on the [F] rain, yeah, [C] yeah !



Blank Space

artist:Taylor Swift writer:Taylor Swift, Max Martin, Shellback



Taylor Swift: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e-ORhEE9VVg>

[F] Nice to meet you, where you been - I can show you incredible [Dm] things
Magic, madness, heaven, sin. [Dm] saw you there and I thought:

[Bb] "Oh my God, look at that face - you look like my next mistake

[C] Love's a game, want to play?"

[F] New money, suit and tie... I can read you like a maga-[Dm]zine

Ain't it funny? Rumors fly and I know you heard about [Bb] me

So hey, lets be friends. [F] I'm dying to see how this one ends

[C] Grab your passport and my hand

[Bb] I can make the bad guys [F] good for a weekend

[F] So it's gonna be forever or it's gonna go down in flames

[Dm] You can tell me when it's over hmmm, if the high was worth the pain

[Gm] Got a long list of ex-lovers, they'll tell you I'm insane

[Bb] Cause you know I love the players and you love the game

[F] Cause were young and we're reckless, we'll take this way too far

[Dm] It'll leave you breathless hmmm, or with a nasty scar

[Gm] Got a long list of ex-lovers, they'll tell you I'm insane

[Bb] But I got a blank space baby [F] and I'll write your name

[F] Cherry lips, crystal skies.... I could show you incredible [Dm] things

Stolen kisses, pretty lies - you're the king baby I'm your [Bb] queen

Find out what you want [Bb] be that girl for a month

[C] Wait the worst is yet to come, oh no

[F] Screaming crying perfect storms - I can make all the tables [Dm] turn

Rose garden filled with thorns [Dm] keep you second guessing like:

[Bb] "Oh my god who is she? I get drunk on jealousy"

But [C] you'll come back each time you leave

[Bb] Cause darlin' I'm a nightmare, [C] dressed like a daydream

[F] So it's gonna be forever or it's gonna go down in flames

[Dm] You can tell me when it's over hmmm, if the high was worth the pain

[Gm] Got a long list of ex-lovers, they'll tell you I'm insane

[Bb] Cause you know I love the players and you love the game

[F] Cause were young and we're reckless, we'll take this way too far

[Dm] It'll leave you breathless hmmm, or with a nasty scar

[Gm] Got a long list of ex-lovers, they'll tell you I'm insane (insane)

[Bb] But I got a blank space baby [C] and I'll write your name

[Dm] Boys only want love if it's torture

[Gm] Don't say I didn't say I didn't warn you

[Dm] Boys only want love if it's torture

[G] Don't say I didn't say I didn't warn you

[F] So it's gonna be forever or it's gonna go down in flames

[Dm] You can tell me when it's over hmmm, if the high was worth the pain

[Gm] Got a long list of ex-lovers, they'll tell you I'm insane

[Bb] Cause you know I love the players and you love the game

[F] Cause were young and we're reckless, we'll take this way too far

[Dm] It'll leave you breathless hmmm, or with a nasty scar

[Gm] Got a long list of ex-lovers, they'll tell you I'm insane

[Bb] But I got a blank space baby [NC] and I'll write you [F] name

Blanket On The Ground

artist: Billy Jo Spears writer: Roger Bowling

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OwlIKImxvuo>

Thanks to John Arkinstall

[Bb]/// [Bb]/// [Bb]/

Come and look out through the [Bb] window

That big old moon is shinin' [C7] down

Tell me now don't it re-[F]mind you

Of the blanket on the [Bb] ground? /// [Bb]/// [Bb]*

Tacet

Remember back when love first [Bb] found us,

We'd go walkin' out of [C7] town

And we'd make love 'neath the [F] moonlight

On that blanket on the [Bb] ground [Bb7]

I'll get the blanket from the [Eb] bedroom

And we'll go walkin' once a-[Bb]gain,

To that spot down by the [F] river

Where our sweet love first be-[Bb]gan [Bb7]

Just because we are [Eb] married,

Don't mean we can't still go [Bb] round

So let's walk out through the [F] moonlight, [F7]

And lay the blanket on the [Bb] ground /// [Bb]/// [Bb]* **Stop**

Key Change to C 3 drumbeats only ↓ ↓ ↓

[C]/// [C]/// [C]/ Oh! Remember how ex-[C]cited

We used to get when love was [D7] young,

That old moon was our best [G] buddy,

We couldn't wait for night to [C] come.

Now you know you still ex-[C]cite me /// [C6]///

[Cmaj7] I know you [C6] love me like I [D7] am,

Just once more I wished you'd [G] love me

On the blanket on the [C] ground [C7]

I'll get the blanket from the [F] bedroom

And we'll go walkin' once a-[C]gain,

To that spot down by the [G] river

Where our sweet love first be-[C]gan [C7]

Just because we are [F] married,

Don't mean we can't slip a-[C]round,

So let's walk out through the [G] moonlight [G7]

And lay the blanket on the [C] ground.

So let's walk out through the [G] moonlight, [G7]

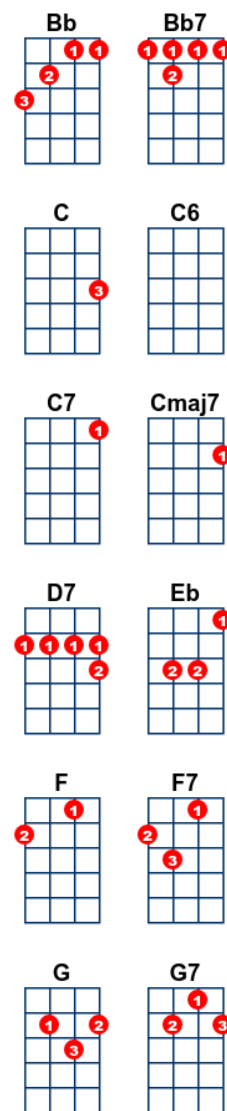
And lay the blanket on the [C] ground.

So let's walk out through the [G] moonlight [G7]

And lay the blanket on the [C] ground

Outro:

[C]/// [F]/// [G]/ [G7]/ [C]*



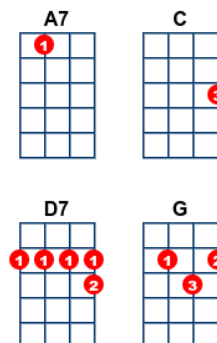
Blaydon Races, The

artist:Jimmy Nail,Tim Healy,Kevin Whately writer:Geordie Ridley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6PrMaVjHS74>

Thanks to Ged Moore

[G] I went to Blaydon Races [D7] 'twas on the ninth of [G] June
 [C] Eighteen hundred and [G] sixty-two on a [A7] summer's after-[D7]noon
 We [G] took the bus from Balmbras [D7] and she was heavy [G] laden
 [C] Away we went along [G] Collingwood Street
 That's [D7] on the road to [G] Blaydon



CHORUS

Oh [G] me lads, you [D7] should've seen us [G] gannin
 [C] Passing the folks [G] along the road [A7] just as they were [D7] stannin
 [G] All the lads and lasses there, [D7] all with smiling [G] faces
 [C] Gannin along the [G] Scotswood Road - to see the [D7] Blaydon [G] Races

We [G] flew past Armstrong's factory and [D7] up by the Robin [G] Adair
 But [C] gannin doon te the [G] Railway Bridge, [A7] the bus wheel flew off [D7] there
 The [G] lasses lost their crinolenes [D7] and veils that hide their [G] faces
 I [C] got two black eyes and [G] a broken nose in [D7] gannin to Blaydon [G] races

CHORUS

Now [G] when we got the wheel back on [D7] away we went [G] again
 But [C] them that had [G] their noses broke [A7] they went back over [D7] hyem
 [G] Some went to the dispensary and [D7] some to Doctor [G] Gibbsses
 [C] And some to the [G] infirmary to [D7] mend their broken [G] ribs

CHORUS

Now [G] when we got to Paradise [D7] the bonny games [G] began
 There were [C] four and twenty [G] on the bus,man, [A7] how they danced and [D7] sung
 [G] They called on me to sing a song, I [D7] sang them Paddy [G] Fagan
 I [C] danced a jig and I [G] swung me twig the [D7] day I went to [G] Blaydon

CHORUS

We flew [G] across the Chain Bridge [D7] right into Blaydon [G] Toon
 The [C] bellman he was [G] calling there [A7] they called him Jackie [D7] Broon
 I [G] saw him talking to some chaps and [D7] he was them per-[G]suadin'
 To [C] gan te see Geordie [G] Ridley's show at [D7] the Mechanics' Hall in [G] Blaydon

CHORUS

The rain it [G] poured down all the day and [D7] made the ground quite [G] muddy
 [C] Coffee Johnny had a [G] white hat on Shouted [A7] 'Wee stole the [D7]cuddy?'
 [G] There were spice stalls and monkey shows and old [D7] wives selling [G] ciders
 And the [C] chap on the ha'penny [G] roundabout saying [D7] "now me boys for [G] riders?"

CHORUS

Bleeding Love

artist:Leona Lewis writer:Jesse McCartney, Ryan Tedder

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vzo-EL_62fQ

[F] Closed off from love, I didn't need the [Dm] pain
[Dm] Once or twice was enough, and it was all in [Bb] vain
[Bb] Time starts to pass, before you know it you're [C] frozen

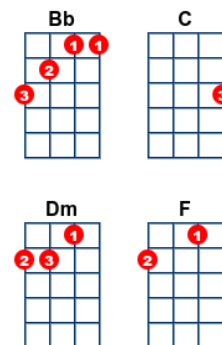
[F] But something happened for the very first time with [Dm] you
[Dm] My heart melts into the ground, found something [Bb] true
[Bb] And everyone's looking round, thinking I'm going [C] crazy

[F] But I don't care what they say, I'm in love with [Dm] you
[Dm] They try to pull me away, but they don't know the [Bb] truth
[Bb] My heart's crippled by the vein that I keep on [C] closing
[C] You cut me open and I,
[F] Keep bleeding, keep, keep bleeding [Dm] love
[Dm] I keep bleeding, I keep, keep bleeding love
[Bb] Keep bleeding, keep, keep bleeding [C] love
[C] You cut me open - [F] mmm

[F] Trying hard not to hear, but they talk so [Dm] loud
[Dm] Their piercing sounds fill my ears, try to fill me with [Bb] doubt
[Bb] Yet I know that the goal is to keep me from [C] falling

[F] But nothing's greater than the rush that comes with your em-[Dm]brace
And in this world of loneliness I see your [Bb] face
[Bb] Yet everyone around me thinks that I'm going [C] crazy, maybe, maybe

[F] But I don't care what they say, I'm in love with [Dm] you
[Dm] They try to pull me away, but they don't know the [Bb] truth
[Bb] My heart's crippled by the vein that I keep on [C] closing
[C] You cut me open and I,
[F] Keep bleeding, keep, keep bleeding [Dm] love
[Dm] I keep bleeding, I keep, keep bleeding [Bb] love
[Bb] Keep bleeding, keep, keep bleeding [C] love
[C] You cut me open
[Dm] And it's draining all of [Bb] me
[Bb] Oh they find it hard to be-[F]lieve
[F] I'll be wearing these scars for [C] everyone to see
[Dm] But I don't care what they say, I'm in love with [Bb] you
[Bb] They try to pull me away, but they don't know the [C] truth
[C] My heart's crippled by the vein that I keep on closing
[C] You cut me open and I,
[Dm] Keep bleeding, keep, keep bleeding [Bb] love
[Bb] I keep bleeding, I keep, keep bleeding [C] love
[C] Keep bleeding, [F] keep, keep bleeding [C] love
[C] You cut me open and [Dm] I
[Dm] Keep bleeding, [Bb] keep, keep bleeding [F] love



Bless 'Em All

artist:George Formby , writer:Fred Godfrey

Ukulele could use [E-2] [E7-2] [G-2] [A-2] - could be easier for you

They [D] say there's a troopship just leaving Bombay,
bound for old Blighty [A] shore
Heavily laden with time expired men, [A7] bound for the land they [D] adore.
There's [D] many an airman just finishing his time,
there's many a twerp signing [A] on
You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'em [D] All.

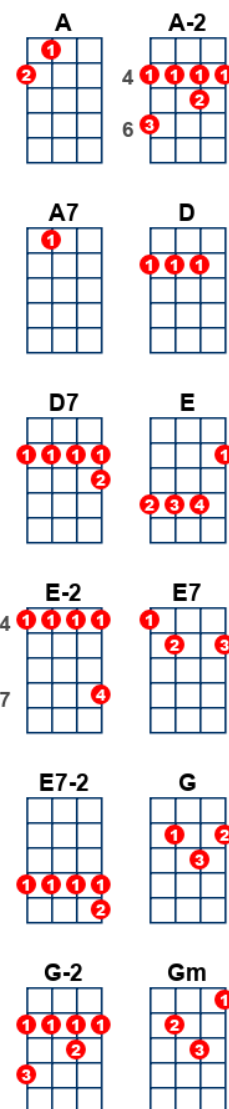
Bless 'Em [D] All, Bless 'Em All, the long and the [D7] short and the [G] tall
[A] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,
[E7] Bless all the [E] corporals and [A7] their blinkin' [A7] sons,
Cos we're [D] saying goodbye to them all,
as [D7] back to their billets they [G] crawl
[A] You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'em [D] All

They [D] say if you work hard you'll get better pay,
we've heard all that be-[A]-fore
Clean up your buttons and polish your boots,
[A7] scrub out the barrack room [D] floor
There's [D] many a rookie has taken it in, hook line and sinker an' [A] all
[A] You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'em [D] All

Bless 'Em [D] All, Bless 'Em All, the long and the [D7] short and the [G] tall
[A] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,
[E7] Bless all the [E] corporals and their blinkin' [A7] sons,
Cos were [D] saying goodbye to them all,
as [D7] back to their billets they [G] crawl
[A] You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'em [D] All

Now they [D] say that the Sergeant's a very nice chap, oh what a tale to [A] tell.
Ask him for leave on a Saturday night and [A7] he'll pay your fare home as [D] well.
There's [D] many an airman has blighted his life through writing rude words on the [A] wall
[A] You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'em [D] All

Bless 'Em [D] All, Bless 'Em All, the long and the [D7] short and the [G] tall
[A] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,
[E7] Bless all the [E] corporals and their blinkin' [A7] sons,
Cos were [D] saying goodbye to them all, as [D7] back to their billets they [G] crawl
[A] You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless em [D] All
[D] Nobody knows what a [G] twerp you have [Gm] been
So [E] cheer up my [A7] lads, bless 'em [D] All!



Bless The Broken Road

artist:Rascal Flatts writer:Marcus Hummon, Bobby Boyd, Jeff Hanna

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FaQHyHwFgeg>

Because Susan McCarthy wanted it

[C] I set [F] out on a [G] narrow [Am] way [F] many [G] years a-[C]go
[C] Hoping [F] I would [G] find true [Am] love a-[F]long the [G] broken [C] road

[C] I set [F] out on a [G] narrow [Am] way [F] many [G] years a-[C]go
[C] Hoping [F] I would [G] find true [Am] love a-[F]long the [G] broken [C] road
But [Am] I got lost a [G] time or two
[F] Wiped my [C] brow and kept [Dm7] pushing [G] through
[C] I couldn't [F] see how [G] every [Am] sign [F] pointed [G] straight to [C] you

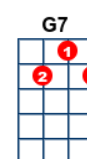
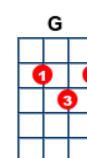
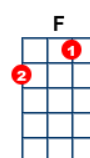
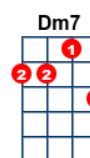
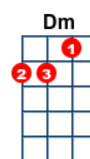
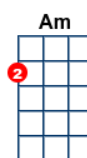
Ev-er-y [F] long lost [C] dream led me to [G] where [G7] you [C] are
Others who [F] broke my [Am] heart [C] they were like [Dm7] nor-[C]thern [G] stars
Point-ing me [F] on my [C] way in-to your [G] loving [C] arms
[G] This much I [Dm] know is [F] true
That [C] God [F] blessed the [G] broken [Am] road
That [F] led me [G] straight to [C] you

[C] I set [F] out on a [G] narrow [Am] way [F] many [G] years a-[C]go
[C] Hoping [F] I would [G] find true [Am] love a-[F]ong the [G] broken [C] road

I [C] think a-[F]bout the [G] years I [Am] spent [F] just [G] passing [C] through
I'd [C] like to [F] have the [G] time I [Am] lost and [F] give it [G] back to [C] you
But [Am] you just smile and [G] take my hand
[F] You've been [C] there you [Dm7] under-[G]stand
[C] It's all [F] part of a [G] grander [Am] plan [F] that is [G] coming [C] true

Ev-er-y [F] long lost [C] dream led me to [G] where [G7] you [C] are
Others who [F] broke my [Am] heart [C] they were like [Dm7] nor-[C]thern [G] stars
Pointing me [F] on my [C] way into your [G] loving [C] arms
[G] This much I [Dm] know is [F] true
That [C] God [F] blessed the [G] broken [Am] road
That [F] led me [G] straight to [C] you

[C] Now I'm just [F] roll----in [C] home into [G] my lover's [Am] arms
[C] This much I [Dm7] know [C] is [F] true
That [C] God [F] blessed the [G] broken [Am] road
That [F] led me [G] straight to [C] you



Blind Willie McTell

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_uf5gi3E_rQ capo 1

[Dm] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [Dm]

Seen the [Dm] arrow [A7] on the door-[Dm]post
Saying, "This land [A7] is con-[Dm]demned
All the [A7] way from [C] New Or-[G]leans
[Bb] To Jer-[C]usa-[Dm]lem."
I traveled [A7] through East [Dm] Texas
Where many [A7] martyrs [Dm] fell
And I know no [A7] one can [C] sing the [G] blues
Like [Bb] Blind Willie [C] Mc-[Dm]Tell

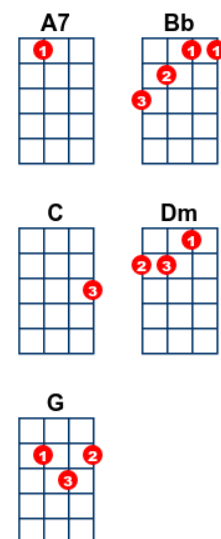
Well, I [Dm] heard the [A7] hoot owl [Dm] singing
As they were [A7] taking down the [Dm] tents
The stars a-[A7]bove the [C] barren [G] trees
Were his [Bb] only au-[C]dience [Dm]
Them charcoal [A7] gypsy [Dm] maidens
Can strut their [A7] feathers [Dm] well
But no-[A7]body can [C] sing the [G] blues
Like [Bb] Blind Willie [C] Mc-[Dm]Tell

[Dm] See them [A7] big plantations [Dm] burning
Hear the [A7] cracking of the [Dm] whips
Smell that sweet mag-[A7]nolia [C] blooming [G]
see the [Bb] ghosts of [C] slavery [Dm] ships
I can hear them [A7] tribes a-[Dm]moaning
hear the [A7] undertaker's [Dm] bell
But no-[A7]body can [C] sing the [G] blues
Like [Bb] Blind Willie [C] Mc-[Dm]Tell

There's a [Dm] woman [A7] by the [Dm] river
With some [A7] fine young handsome [Dm] man
He's dressed up [A7] like a squire [C] [G]
[Bb] Bootlegged [C] whiskey in his [Dm] hand
There's a chain gang [A7] on the [Dm] highway
I can hear them [A7] rebels [Dm] yell
And I know no [A7] one [C] can sing the [G] blues
[Bb] Like Blind [C] Willie Mc-[Dm]Tell

Well, [Dm] God is [A7] in hea-[Dm]ven
And we all [A7] want what's [Dm] his
But power and [A7] greed and [C] corruptible [G] seed
[Bb] Seem to be [C] all that there [Dm] is
I'm gazing [A7] out the [Dm] window
Of the St. [A7] James Ho-[Dm]tel
And I know no [A7] one [C] can sing the [G] blues
[Bb] Like Blind [C] Willie Mc-[Dm]Tell

Play previous verse as outro instrumental



Blitzkrieg Bop

artist:Ramones , writer:Tommy Ramone

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=70u3S-_veGc

[A] [D] [E]

[A] [D] [E]

[A] [D] [E]

[A] [D] [A]

[NC] tapping on uke, or strumming damped chords

Hey ho, let's go, Hey ho, let's go,

Hey ho, let's go, Hey ho, let's go!

Verse 1:

[A] They're forming in a straight line [D] [E]

[A] They're going through a tight wind [D] [E]

The [A] kids are losing their minds [D] [E]

The Blitzkrieg [A] bop [D] [A]

[A] They're piling in the back seat [D] [E]

[A] They're generating steam heat [D] [E]

Pul-[A]-sating to the back beat [D] [E]

The Blitzkrieg [A] bop [D] [A]

Bridge:

[D] Hey ho, let's go

[A] Shoot 'em in the back now [D] [A]

[D] What they want? I don't know

They're [B] all revved up and [D] ready to [E] go

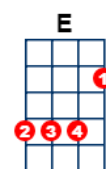
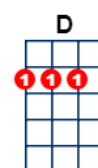
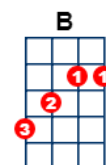
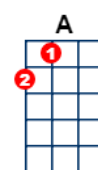
Repeat from Verse 1

Outro:

[NC] tapping on uke, or strumming damped chords

Hey ho, let's go, Hey ho, let's go,

Hey ho, let's go, Hey ho, let's go!



Blowing in the Wind

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

Bob Dylan- <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MMFj8uDubsE> Capo on 4

The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk down
 Before you [F] call him a [G] man? [G7]

[C] How many [F] seas must a [C] white dove [Am] sail
 Be-[C]-fore she [F] sleeps in the [G] sand? [G7]

[C] How many [F] times must the [C] cannonballs fly
 Before they're for-[F]ever [G] banned? [G7]

The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,
 The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

[C] How many [F] times must a [C] man look up
 Before he can [F] see the [G] sky? [G7]

[C] How many [F] ears must [C] one man [Am] have
 Be-[C]-fore he can [F] hear people [G] cry? [G7]

[C] How many [F] deaths will it [C] take 'til he knows that
 Too many [F] people have [G] died? [G7]

The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,
 The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

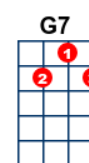
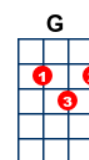
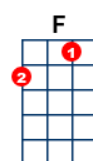
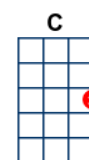
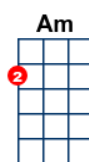
[C] How many [F] years can a [C] mountain exist
 Before it is [F] washed to the [G] sea? [G7]

[C] How many [F] years can some [C] people ex-[Am]ist
 Be-[C]-fore they're a-[F]llowed to be [G] free? [G7]

[C] How many [F] times can a [C] man turn his head and
 Pretend that he [F] just doesn't [G] see? [G7]

The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,
 The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,
 The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.



Blue Bayou

artist:Roy Orbison writer:Roy Orbison

Roy Orbison - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ex2MsgpPafo>

[C] I feel so bad I've got a worried mind
[G7] I'm so lonesome all the time
Since I left my baby behind on [C] Blue Bayou

Saving nickels, saving dimes, [G7] working 'till the sun don't shine
Looking forward to happier times on [C] Blue Bayou
I'm going back some day come what may to [G7] Blue Bayou
Where you sleep all day and the catfish play on [C] Blue Bayou

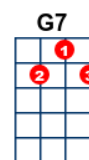
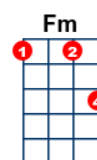
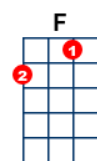
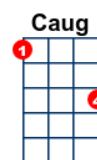
All those fishing boats with their [Caug] sails afloat
If [F] I could only [Fm] see
That fa-[C]miliar sunrise through [G7] sleepy eyes,
How [C] happy I'd be

[C] Go to see my baby again
[G7] And to be with some of my friends
Maybe I'd be happy then on [C] Blue Bayou

Saving nickels, saving dimes, [G7] working 'till the sun don't shine
Looking forward to happier times on [C] Blue Bayou

I'm going back some day, gonna stay on [G7] Blue Bayou
Where the folks are fine and the world is mine on [C] Blue Bayou

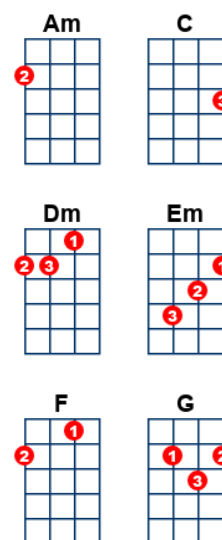
Oh, that girl of mine [Caug] by my side
the [F] silver moon and the [Fm] evening tide
Oh, [C] some sweet day gonna [G7] take away this [C] hurtin' inside
Well I'll [G7] never be blue,
my dreams come true on Blue Bay-[C]you



Blue Boat Home

artist:Peter Mayer writer:Peter Mayer

[href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WhsXl1_rEwI](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WhsXl1_rEwI) Capo 4



[C] Though be-[C]low me I [F] feel no [G] motion [C]
 Standing [Am] on these [G] mountains and [C] plains
 [C] Far a-[C] way from the [F] rolling [G] ocean [C]
 Still my [Am] dry land [G] heart can [C] say
 [Em] I've [Em] been sailing [Dm] all my [G] life now [C]
 Never [Am] harbor nor [C] port have I [G] known
 The [C] wide uni-[F] verse is the [C] ocean I [G] travel [C]
 And the [F] Earth is my [C] blue [G] boat [C] home

[C] Sun, my [C] sail and [F] moon, my [G] rudder [C]
 As I [Am] ply the [G] starry [C] sea
 [C] Leaning [C] over the [F] edge in [G] wonder [C]
 Casting [Am] questions [G] into the [C] deep
 [Em] Drifting [Em] here with my [Dm] ship's [G] companions [C]
 All [Am] we kindred [C] pilgrim [G] souls
 [C] Making our [F] way by the [C] lights of the [G] heavens [C]
 In our [F] beautiful [C] blue [G] boat [C] home

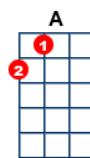
[C] I give [C] thanks to the [F] waves up-[G]holding [C] me
 Hail the [Am] great winds [G] urging me [C] on
 [C] Greet the [C] infinite [F] sea be-[G]fore me [C]
 Sing the [Am] sky my [G] sailor's [C] song
 [Em] I was [Em] born up-[Dm]on the [G] fathoms [C]
 Never [Am] harbor or [C] port have I [G] known
 The [C] wide uni-[F]verse is the [C] ocean I [G] travel [C]
 And the [F] Earth is my [C] blue [G] boat [C] home

The [C] wide uni-[F]verse is the [C] ocean I [G] travel [C]
 And the [F] Earth is my [C] blue [G] boat [C] home

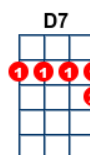
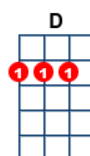
Blue Christmas

artist:Elvis Presley writer: Billy Hayes and Jay W. Johnson

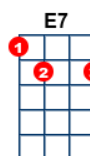
I'll have a [D] blue Christmas with-[A]out you,
 I'll be so blue just [A7] thinking a-[D]bout you. [D7]
 Decor-[D]ations of [D7] red on a [G] green Christmas [Em] tree,
 [E7] Won't be the same dear, if [A] you're not here with [A7] me.



And when those [D] blue snowflakes start [A] fallin'
 That's when those blue [A7] memories start [D] callin' [D7]
 You'll be [D] doin' all [D7] right with your [G] Christmas of [E7] white
 But [A] I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue [D] Christmas. [A]



[D] Mmm mm mm mm [D] Mmm mm mm mm
 [A] Mmm mm mm mm [A] Mmm mm mm mm
 [A7] Mmm mm mm mm [A7] Mmm mm mm mm
 [D] Mmm mm mm mm mm mm



I'll have a [D] blue Christmas that's [A] certain
 And when that blue [A7] heartache starts [D] hurtin'
 You'll be [D] doin' all [D7] right with your [G] Christmas of [E7] white
 But [A] I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue [D] Christmas.



Blue Eyes

artist:Don Partridge writer:Don Partridge

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2NRM4etqdGU> BCapo on 3

Thanks to Dave Headey

[C] It happens [G] every spring,
I hear this [Am] blue bird sing
[F] Love is here again to [G] stay.
But now that [C] I've seen [G] you
I know this [Am] time it's true,
[F] Love is really here to [G] stay

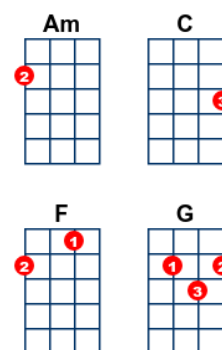
[C] Blue [F] eyes [C] look my [Am] way,
[F] make today my [G] lucky day
[C] Blue [F] eyes [C] lookin' at [Am] me,
[F] hope you're liking [C] what you see
[F] Hope you're liking [C] what you see

[C] Nobody [G] ever saw
This deeply [Am] blue before,
[F] Bluebells looked up in sur [G] prise.
The sky ad [C] mits de [G] feat
The sea will [Am] kiss your feet,
[F] I could drown in those blue [G] eyes

[C] Blue [F] eyes [C] look my [Am] way,
[F] make today my [G] lucky day
[C] Blue [F] eyes [C] lookin' at [Am] me,
[F] hope you're liking [C] what you see
[F] Hope you're liking [C] what you see

[C] It happens [G] every spring,
I hear this [Am] blue bird sing
[F] Love is here again to [G] stay.
But now that [C] I've seen [G] you
I know this [Am] time it's true,
[F] Love is really here to [G] stay

[C] Blue [F] eyes [C] look my [Am] way,
[F] make today my [G] lucky day
[C] Blue [F] eyes [C] lookin' at [Am] me,
[F] hope you're liking [C] what you see
[F] Hope you're liking [C] what you see



Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Fred Rose

Willie Nelson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JA644rSZX1A> Capo on 2

[D] In the twilight glow I see them
 [A] Blue eyes cryin' in the [D] rain
 [D] When we kissed goodbye and parted
 I [A] knew we'd never meet a [D] gain

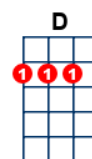
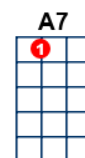
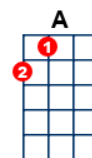
[G] Love is like a dyin' ember
 [D] Only memories re[A7]main
 [D] Through the ages I'll remember
 [A7] Blue eyes cryin' in the [D] rain
[D] In the twilight glow I see them
[A] Blue eyes cryin' in the [D] rain
[D] When we kissed goodbye and parted
I [A] knew we'd never meet a [D] gain

[G] Some day when we meet up yonder
 [D] We'll stroll hand in hand a[A7]gain
 [D] In a land that knows no partin'
 [A7] Blue eyes cryin' in the [D] rain

[D] In the twilight glow I see them
 [A] Blue eyes cryin' in the [D] rain
 [D] When we kissed goodbye and parted
 I [A] knew we'd never meet a [D] gain

[G] Now my hair has turned to silver
 [D] All my life I've loved in [A7] vain
 [D] I can see her star in heaven
 [A7] Blue eyes crying in the [D] rain

[A7] Blue eyes crying in the [D] rain



Blue Hawaii [C]

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Leo Robin ,Ralph Rainger

Elvis Presley - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cyIJ2vMIuDg>
(But in Ab)

[C] Night and [C7] you
[F] And blue Ha[C]wail
The [A7] night is [D7] heavenly
[G7]And you are [C] heaven to me [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Lovely [C7] you
[F] And blue Ha[C]wail
With [A7] all this [D7] loveliness
[G7] There should be [C] loooooo [F]ooooooo [C]ve [C7]

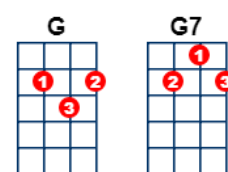
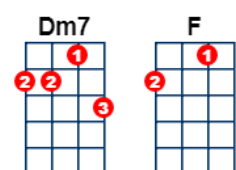
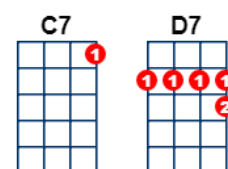
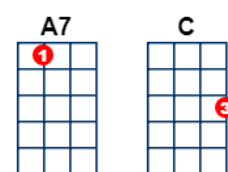
[F] Come with me
While the [C] moon is on the sea,
The [D7] night is young
And so are [G] we, so are [Gaug] we

[C] Dreams come true
[F] In blue Ha[C]wail
And [A7] mine could [D7] all come true
[G7] This magic [C] night of [F] nights with [C] you [C7]

[F] Come with me
While the [C] moon is on the sea,
The [D7] night is young
And so are [G] we, so are [Gaug] we

[C] Dreams come true
[F] In blue Ha[C]wail
And [A7] mine could [D7] all come true
[G7] This magic [C] night of [F] nights with [C] you

[Gaug]



Blue Hawaii [G]

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Leo Robin ,Ralph Rainger

Elvis Presley - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cyIJ2vMIuDg> Capo on 1st Fret

[G] Night and you [G7]
And [C] blue Ha-[G]wail [F7]
The [E7] night is [A7] heavenly
[D7] And you are [G] heaven to me [Am7] [D7]

[G] Lovely you [G7]
And [C] blue Ha-[G]wail
With [E7] all this [A7] loveliness
[D7] There should be [G] loooooo [C]ooooooo [G]ve [G7]

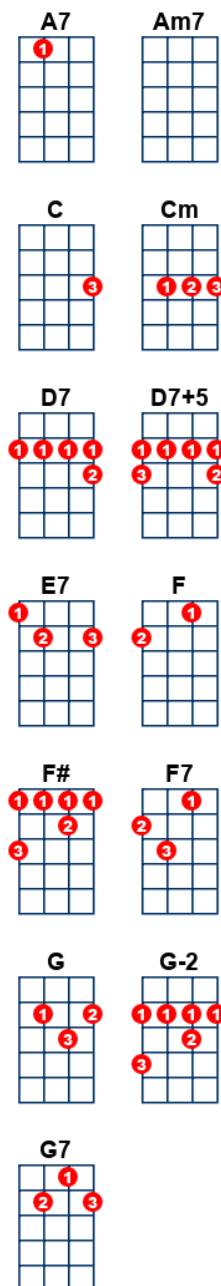
[C] Come with me [Cm]
While the [G] moon is on the sea,
The [A7] night is young
And so are [D7] we, so are [D7+5] we

[G] Dreams come true [G7]
In [C] blue Ha-[G]wail
And [E7] mine could [A7] all come true
[D7] This magic [G] night of [C] nights with [G] you [G7]

[C] Come with me [Cm]
While the [G] moon is on the sea,
The [A7] night is young
And so are [D7] we, so are [D7+5] we

[G] Dreams come true [G7]
In [C] blue Ha-[G]wail
And [E7] mine could [A7] all come true
[D7] This magic [G] night of [C] nights with [G] you

If you use barred [G-2] then slide down
to [F#] then [F] and finally [E7] you get a
nice sliding sound



Blue Hawaiian Moonlight

artist:Mike Kaawa and Martin Pahinui , writer:Gabby Pahinui

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Axrb7eIbBVI>

Thanks Gary Jensen

[D7]/ [G7]/ [C]/ / / [D7]/ [G7]/ [C]/

Blue Hawaiian [F] moon-[C]light
Shining over the [D7] sea
Guide me to the [G7] islands
Where I'm longing to [C] be [G7]

Blue Hawaiian [F] moon-[C]light
Find the one I a-[D7]dore
Spread your magic [G7] love light
Guide my ship to the [C] shore [C7]

When the night is [F] falling
I'm in deep rever-[C]ie
I can hear you [D7] calling
Oh, please come back to [G7] me.

You know how I'm [F] yearn-[C]ing
Make my dreams all come [D7] true
Blue Hawaiian moon- [G7] light
I'm depending on [C] you. / / /

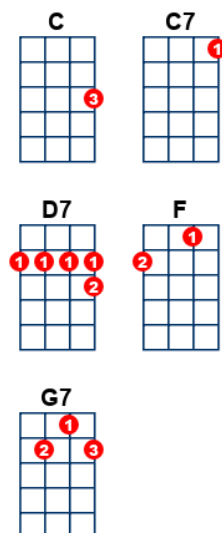
[D7]/ [G7]/ [C]/ / / [D7]/ [G7]/ [C]/

[F] / [C] / / / / [D7] / / / / [G7] / / / / [C] / / / [G7] / / /
[F] / [C] / / / / [D7] / / / / [G7] / / / / [C] / / / [C7] / / /

When the night is [F] falling
I'm in deep rever-[C]ie
I can hear you [D7] calling
Oh, please come back to [G7] me.

You know how I'm [F] yearn-[C] ing
Make my dreams all come [D7] true
Blue Hawaiian moon- [G7] light
I'm depending on [C] you. / / /

[D7]/ [G7]/ [C]/ / / [D7]/ [G7]/ [C]/ /



Blue Kentucky Girl

artist:Emmylou Harris writer:Johnny Mullins

Emmylou Harris: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-a86fXFNFJM>

Loretta Lyn - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VAMmt77PnXI>

That big old [G7] moon shines on [C7] your Kentucky [F] girl

[F] You left me for the [Bb] bright lights of the [F] town
A [G7] country boy set out to see the [C] world [C7]
Re-[F]member when those [Bb] neon lights [F] shine down
That big old [G7] moon shines on [C7] your Kentucky [F] girl

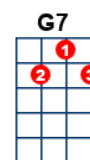
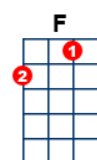
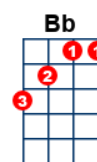
I swear I [Bb] love you by the moon a-[F]bove you
How [G7] bright is it shining in your [C] world [C7]
Some [F] mornings when you [Bb] wake up all a-[F]lone
Just come on [G7] home to your [C7] blue Kentucky [F] girl

I swear I [Bb] love you by the moon a-[F]bove you
How [G7] bright is it shining in your [C] world [C7]
Some [F] mornings when you [Bb] wake up all a-[F]lone
Just come on [G7] home to your [C7] blue Kentucky [F] girl

Don't wait to bring [Bb] great riches home to [F] me
I [G7] need no diamond rings or fancy [C] pearls [C7]
Just [F] bring yourself you're [Bb] all I'll ever [F] need
That's good e-[G7]nough for this [C7] blue Kentucky [F] girl

I swear I [Bb] love you by the moon a-[F]bove you
How [G7] bright is it shining in your [C] world [C7]
Some [F] mornings when you [Bb] wake up all a-[F]lone
Just come on [G7] home to your [C7] blue Kentucky [F] girl

Just come on [G7] home to your [C7] blue Kentucky [F] girl



Blue Moon [C]

artist:Chris Isaak , writer:Richard Rodgers ,Lorenz Hart

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NuCZDanw3aE> – Chris Isaak
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3Pjx9RR4iSY> - The Platters in G

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]

You saw me [G7] standing a-[C]lone [Am] [Dm]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]

You saw me [G7] standing a-[C]lone [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] dream in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [Dm] [G7]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]

You knew just [G7] what I was [C] there for [Am] [Dm]

You heard me [G7] saying a [C] prayer for [Am] [Dm]

Someone I [G7] could really [C] care for [Am] [C] [C7]

And then there [Dm] suddenly a-[G]ppeared be-[C]fore me

The only [Dm] one my arms would [G] ever [C] hold

I heard some[Fm]body whisper [Bb] please a-[Eb]dore me

And when I [G] looked

The moon had [D] turned to [G] gold [Gaug]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]

Now I'm no [G7] longer a-[C]lone [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] song in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [C] [C7]

And then there [Dm] suddenly a-[G]ppeared be-[C]fore me

The only [Dm] one my arms would [G] ever [C] hold

I heard some[Fm]body whisper [Bb] please a-[Eb]dore me

And when I [G] looked

The moon had [D] turned to [G] gold [Gaug]

And then there [Dm] suddenly a-[G]ppeared be-[C]fore me

The only [Dm] one my arms would [G] ever [C] hold

I heard some[Fm]body whisper [Bb] please a-[Eb]dore me

And when I [G] looked

The moon had [D] turned to [G] gold [Gaug]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]

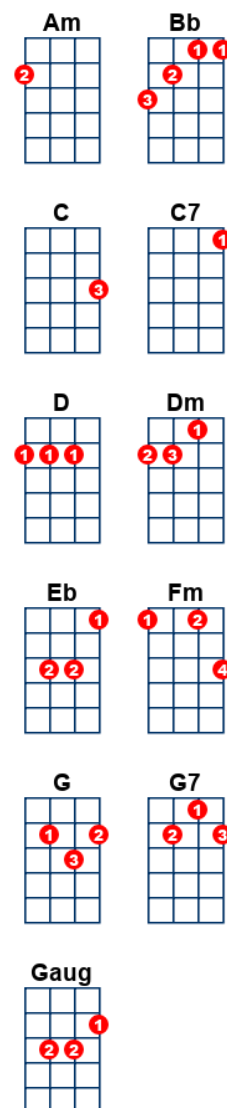
Now I'm no [G7] longer a-[C]lone [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] song in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]

Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Am] [C]

[C] Blue Moon [Am] [Dm] [G7]

Blue [C] Moon [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C]



Blue Moon [C] Alt

artist:Chris Isaak , writer:Richard Rodgers ,Lorenz Hart

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NuCZDanw3aE> – Chris Isaak
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3Pjx9RR4iSY> - The Platters

Intro: [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7]
 Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]
 You saw me [G7] standing a-[C]lone [Am] [Dm]
 Without a [G7] dream in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]
 Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Dm7] [C] [G7]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]
 You knew just [G7] what I was [C] there for [Am] [Dm]
 You heard me [G7] saying a [C] prayer for [Am] [Dm]
 Someone I [G7] could really [C] care for [Dm7] [C] [G7]

And then there [Dm] suddenly a-[G]ppeared be[C]fore me [Am7]
 The only [Dm] one my arms would [G7] ever [C] hold
 I heard some[Fm]body whisper [Bb] please a-[Eb]dore me
 And when I [G] looked
 The moon had [D] turned to [G] gold [Gaug]

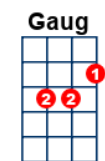
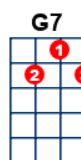
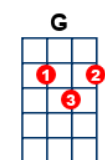
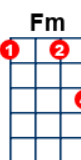
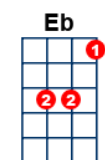
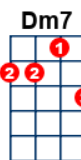
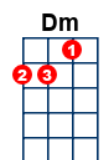
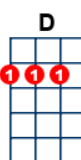
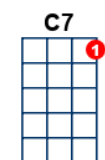
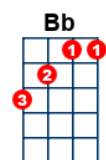
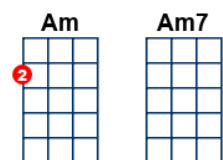
Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]
 Now I'm no [G7] longer a-[C]lone [Am] [Dm]
 Without a [G7] song in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]
 Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Dm7] [C] [G7]

And then there [Dm] suddenly a-[G]ppeared be-[C]fore me [Am7]
The only [Dm] one my arms would [G7] ever [C] hold
I heard some[Fm]body whisper [Bb] please a-[Eb]dore me
And when I [G] looked
The moon had [D] turned to [G] gold [Gaug]

And then there [Dm] suddenly a-[G]ppeared be[C]fore me
 The only [Dm] one my arms would [G] ever [C] hold
 I heard some[Fm]body whisper [Bb] please a-[Eb]dore me
 And when I [G] looked
 The moon had [D] turned to [G] gold [Gaug]

Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]
 Now I'm no [G7] longer a-[C]lone [Am] [Dm]
 Without a [G7] song in my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]
 Without a [G7] love of my [C] own [Dm7] [C] [G7]

[C] Blue Moon [Am] [Dm] [G7]
 Blue [C] Moon [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C]



Blue Moon [F]

artist:Billie Holiday , writer:Richard Rodgers ,Lorenz Hart

Billy Holiday: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P99l6zuHcSM> Capo on 3

Intro: [F] [Dm] [Bb] [C] [F] [Dm] [Bb] [C]

Blue [F] moon [Dm]

[Bb] You saw me [C] Standing a-[F]lone [Dm]

[Bb] Without a [C] dream in my [F] heart [Dm]

[Bb] Without a [C] love of my [F] own [Dm] [Bb] [C]

Blue [F] moon [Dm]

[Bb] You knew just [C] what I was [F] there for [Dm]

[Bb] You heard me [C] saying a [F] prayer for [Dm]

[Bb] Someone I [C] really could [F] care for [Dm]

And then there [Gm] suddenly a-[C]ppeared be- [F] fore [Dm] me

The [Gm] only one my [C] arms will ever [F] hold [Dm]

[A7] I heard somebody whisper please a-[Dm]dore me

[G7] And when I looked the moon had turned to [C] gold [C7]

Blue [F] moon [Dm]

[Bb] Now I'm no [C] longer a-[F]lone [Dm]

[Bb] Without a [C] dream in my [F] heart [Dm]

[Bb] Without a [C] love of my [F] own [Dm]

And then there [Gm] suddenly a-[C]ppeared be-[F]fore [Dm] me

The [Gm] only one my [C] arms will ever [F] hold [Dm]

[A7] I heard somebody whisper please a-[Dm]dore me

[G7] And when I looked the moon had turned to [C] gold [C7]

And then there [Gm] suddenly [C] appeared be-[F]fore [Dm] me

The [Gm] only one my [C] arms will ever [F] hold [Dm]

[A7] I heard somebody whisper please a-[Dm]dore me

[G7] And when I looked the moon had turned to [C] gold [C7]

Blue [F] moon [Dm]

[Bb] Now I'm no [C] longer a-[F]lone [Dm]

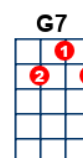
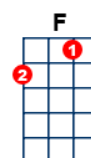
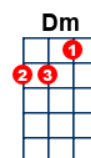
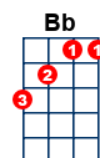
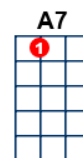
[Bb] Without a [C] dream in my [F] heart [Dm]

[Bb] Without a [C] love of my [F] own [Dm] [Bb] [C]

Blue [F] moon [Dm] [Bb] [C]

Blue [F] moon [Dm] [Bb] [C]

Blue [F] moon [Dm] [Bb] [C]



Blue Moon Nights

artist:John Fogerty writer:John Fogerty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9CaKmjFL1F8>

[D] x2 bars

[D] Help me fellas

I'm [G] feelin' kind-a [D] weak

The [G] way I'm livin' [D] just ain't [A] right

[D] I need somebody to [G] watch over [D] me

[G] All my [A] blue moon [D] nights

[D] I want a girl to [G] take me by the [D] hand

[G] Follow me right [D] down the [A] line

[D] Hold me gently [G] while we [D] dance

[G] All my [A] blue moon [D] nights

[G] Heaven only knows I don't [D] want to be

[A] Just a fool, [D] passin' through

[G] Won't you send me an angel to [D] walk with me

[A] All my blue moon [D] nights

[D] I want a girl to [G] take me by the [D] hand

[G] Follow me right [D] down the [A] line

[D] Hold me gently [G] while we [D] dance

[G] All my [A] blue moon [D] nights

[G] Heaven only knows I don't [D] want to be

[A] Just a fool, [D] passin' through

[G] Won't you send me an angel to [D] walk with me

[A] All my blue moon [D] nights

[D] Help me fellas

It's [G] gettin' kind-a [D] late

[G] Runnin' out of [D] precious [A] time

[D] She might pass me [G] while I [D] waste

[G] All my [A] blue moon [D] nights

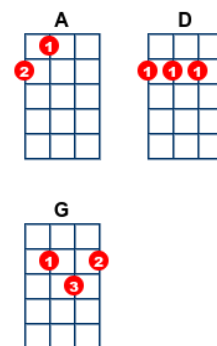
[G] Heaven only knows I don't [D] want to be

[A] Just a fool, [D] passin' through

[G] Won't you send me an angel to [D] walk with me

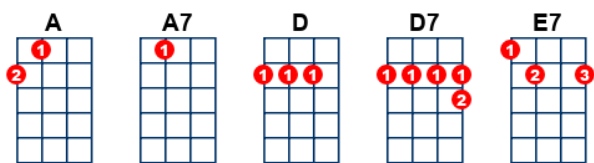
[A] All my blue moon [D] nights

[A] All my blue moon [D] nights



Blue Moon of Kentucky

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Bill Monroe



Elvis Presley - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6AAOM-BRxcg>

Blue [A] moon of Ken[A7]tucky, keep on [D] shining.
 Shine [A] on the one that's gone and proved un[E7]true.
 Blue [A] moon of Ken[A7]tucky, keep on [D] shining.
 Shine [A] on the one that's [E7] gone and left me [A] blue. [A7]

[A7] It was [D] on a moonlight [D7] night,
 The [A] stars were shining [A7] bright.
 And they [D] whispered from on [D7] high,
 "Your [A] love has said good[E7]bye."

Blue [A] moon of Ken[A7]tucky, keep on [D7] shining.
 Shine [A] on the one that's [E7] gone and said good[A]bye.

[A7] It was [D] on a moonlight [D7] night,
 The [A] stars were shining [A7] bright.
 And they [D] whispered from on [D7] high,
 "Your [A] love has said good[E7]bye."

Blue [A] moon of Ken[A7]tucky, keep on [D] shining.
 Shine [A] on the one that's [E7] gone and left me [A] blue.
 [A7]

Repeat much faster (don't play final A7)

Blue Rain Coming Down

artist:Roy Orbison , writer:Roy Orbison, Joe Melson

Roy Orbison: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TGd4QI2zLEo> (Capo on 1st Fret)

[C] Silently I hear the [F] sound of the blue [G7] rain come [C] down

[F] It's late tonight and I just saw you walking [Gm] by
Without one word of hello or good[F]bye

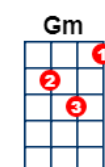
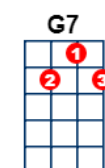
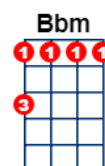
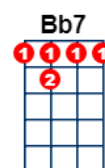
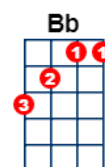
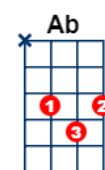
Just one look at you with someone new
And [Bb] then I knew [G] I'll see you a[Bb]round
In the [Bbm] blue blue [F] rain

I didn't know one moment ago it could [Bb] rain this way
[C] You use to run straight to my arms now you [Bb] turn a[F]way
Oh I [C] never knew such a feeling of blue
[F] B-l-u-[Am]-e [Bb] rain [Ab] b-l-u-e [Bb] rain - blue [F] rain

Why did you make me love you then break my [Bb] heart in two
Then [C] leave me alone [Gm] here in the rain to [Bb] cry for [F] you
To[C]morrow will be filled with the lonely
[F] B-l-u-[Am]-e [Bb] rain [Ab] b-l-u-e [Bb] rain

I [F] remember you [Bb] all alone walking [G7] on
And [Bb] crying losing [C] you in the blue [F] blue rain

Note: The [Bb] chords could be better as [Bb7]



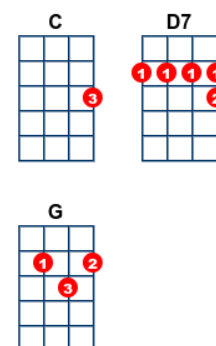
Also uses:
Am, C, F,
G

Blue Ridge Cabin Home

artist:Lester Flatt and Earl Scruggs writer:Louise Certain, Gladys Stacey

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WCKBD17GKV4> Capo 3

Thanks to Sr Fox



[G] There's a well beaten path in the [C] old mountainside
Where I [D7] wandered when I was a [G] lad
And I wandered alone to the [C] place I call home
In those [D7] Blue Ridge hills far [G] away

[G] There's a well beaten path in the [C] old mountainside
 Where I [D7] wandered when I was a [G] lad
 And I wandered alone to the [C] place I call home
 In those [D7] Blue Ridge hills far [G] away

Chorus:

Oh I [G] love those hills of old Vir-[C]ginia
 From those [D7] Blue Ridge hills I did [G] roam
 When I die won't you bury me on the [C] mountain
 Far a-[D7]way near my Blue Ridge mountain [G] home

[G] There's a well beaten path in the [C] old mountainside
Where I [D7] wandered when I was a [G] lad
And I wandered alone to the [C] place I call home
In those [D7] Blue Ridge hills far [G] away

[G] Now my thoughts wander back to that [C] ramshackle shack
 In those [D7] Blue Ridge hills far [G] away
 Where my mother and dad were [C] laid there to rest
 They are [D7] sleeping in peace together [G] there

Chorus

[G] There's a well beaten path in the [C] old mountainside
Where I [D7] wandered when I was a [G] lad
And I wandered alone to the [C] place I call home
In those [D7] Blue Ridge hills far [G] away

I return to that old cabin [C] home with a sigh
 I've been [D7] longing for days gone [G] by
 When I die won't you bury me on that [C] old mountain side
 Make my [D7] resting place upon the hills so [G] high

Chorus

[G] There's a well beaten path in the [C] old mountainside
Where I [D7] wandered when I was a [G] lad
And I wandered alone to the [C] place I call home
In those [D7] Blue Ridge hills far [G] away

Chorus

Blue Skies [Am]

artist:Maxine Sullivan writer:Irving Berlin

Irving Berlin, Maxine Sullivan: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FVz1ATv7vR8>

Intro:

[Am] Blue skies [Caug] smilin' at [C] me [D7]
Nothin' but [C] blue [Am] skies [G7] do I [C] see [Caug] [E7].

[Am] Blue skies [Caug] smilin' at [C] me [D7]
Nothin' but [C] blue [Am] skies [G7] do I [C] see [Caug] [E7]
[Am] Bluebirds [Caug] singin' a [C] song [D7]
Nothin' but [C] blue [Am] skies [G7] from now [C] on

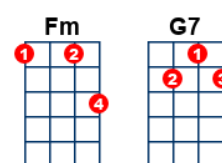
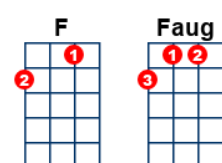
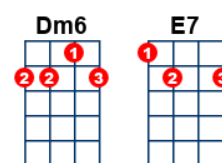
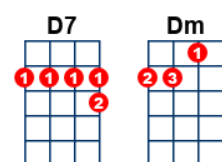
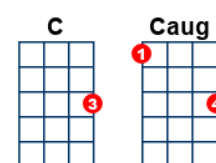
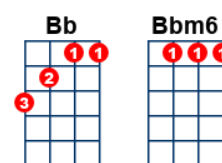
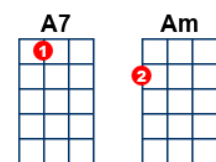
[C] Never saw the sun [Fm] shinin' so [C] bright
[G7] Never saw [C] things [G7] goin' so [C] right
[C] Noticing the days [Fm] hurrying [C] by
[G7] When you're in [C] love [G7] my how they [C] fly [E7]

[Am] Blue days [Caug] all of them [C] gone [D7]
Nothin' but [C] blue [Am] skies [G7] from now [C] on [Am]
[Dm]

[Dm] Blue skies [Faug] smilin' at [F] me [Dm6]
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] do I [F] see

[F] Never saw the sun [Bbm6] shinin' so [F] bright
[Bbm6] Never saw [F] things [Bbm6] goin' so [F] right
[F] Noticing the days [Bbm6] hurrying [F] by
[Bbm6] When you're in [F] love [Bbm6] my how they [F] fly [A7]

[Dm] Blue skies [Faug] smilin' at [F] me [Dm6]
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] do I [F] see [Faug] [A7]
[Dm] Blue days [Faug] all of them [Dm] gone [Dm6]
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] from now [Bb] on [F]



Blue Skies [Dm]

artist:Maxine Sullivan writer:Irving Berlin

Irving Berlin - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FVz1ATv7vR8> capo 2 ?

Intro:

[Dm] Blue skies [Faug] smilin' at [F] me [Dm6].
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] do I [F] see [Faug] [A7].

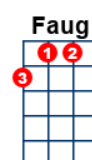
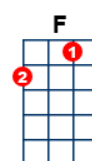
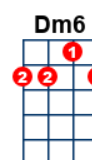
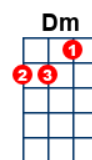
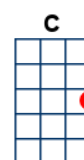
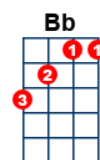
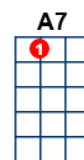
[Dm] Blue skies [Faug] smilin' at [F] me [Dm6]
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] do I [F] see [Faug] [A7]
[Dm] Bluebirds [Faug] singin' a [F] song [Dm6]
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] from now [F] on

[F] Never saw the sun [Bbm6] shinin' so [F] bright
[Bbm6] Never saw [F] things [Bbm6] goin' so [F] right
[F] Noticing the days [Bbm6] hurrying [F] by
[Bbm6] When you're in [F] love [Bbm6] my how they [F] fly [A7]

[Dm] Blue days [Faug] all of them [Dm] gone [Dm6]
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] from now [F] on [Faug] [A7]
[Dm] Blue skies [Faug] smilin' at [F] me [Dm6]
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] do I [F] see

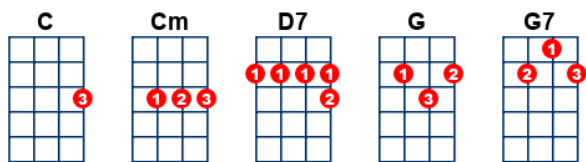
[F] Never saw the sun [Bbm6] shinin' so [F] bright
[Bbm6] Never saw [F] things [Bbm6] goin' so [F] right
[F] Noticing the days [Bbm6] hurrying [F] by
[Bbm6] When you're in [F] love [Bbm6] my how they [F] fly [A7]

[Dm] Blue skies [Faug] smilin' at [F] me [Dm6]
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] do I [F] see [Faug] [A7]
[Dm] Blue days [Faug] all of them [Dm] gone [Dm6]
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] from now [Bb] on [F]



Blue Spanish Eyes

artist:Engelbert Humperdinck , writer:Charles Singleton and Eddie Snyder



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LXNZH2-SzYY> Capo on 2

[G] Blue Spanish Eyes, Prettiest eyes in old Mexi-[D7]co,
 True Spanish Eyes, please smile for me once more before I [G] go,
 Soon I'll return, bringing you all the [G7] love your heart can [C] hold,
 [Cm] Please, say si, [G] si, say [D7] you and your Spanish Eyes will wait for [G]
 me.
 Say you [D7] and your Spanish Eyes will wait for [G] me.

[G] Blue Spanish Eyes, teardrops are falling from your Spanish [D7] Eyes,
 [D7] Please, Please don't cry, this is just adios and not good-[G]bye,
 [G] Soon I'll return, bringing you all the [G7] love your heart can [C] hold,
 [Cm] Please, say si, [G] si, say [D7] you and your Spanish Eyes will wait for [G]
 me.

[G] Blue Spanish Eyes, Prettiest eyes in old Mexi-[D7]co,
 True Spanish Eyes, please smile for me once more before I [G] go,
 Soon I'll return, bringing you all the [G7] love your heart can [C] hold,
 [Cm] Please, say si, [G] si, say [D7] you and your Spanish Eyes will wait for [G]
 me.
 Say you [D7] and your Spanish Eyes will wait for [G] me.

Say you [D7] and your Spanish Eyes will wait for [G] me.

Blue Spanish Sky

artist:Chris Isaak writer:Chris Isaak

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xhEH0IKS-c8>

[Am] [G] [F] [E7] [Am] [G] [F] [E7]

It's a [Am] big [G] blue [F] spanish [E7] sky
 [Am] Lay on my [G] back and watch [F] clouds roll [E7] by
 [Am] I've got the [G] time to [F] wonder [E7] why
 [Am] She left me. [G] [F] [E7]

It's a [Am] slow [G] sad [F] Spanish [E7] song
 [Am] I knew the [G] words but I [F] sang them [E7] wrong
 [Am] The one I [G] love has [F] left and [E7] gone
 [Am] Without me. [G] [F] [E7]

Now she's [C] gone, our world has [G] changed
 Watching a [E7] blue sky, thinking of [Am] rain [G] [F] [E7]

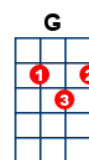
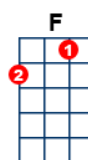
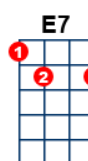
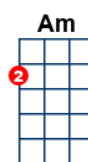
[Am] [G] [F] [E7] [Am] [G] [F] [E7]

It's a [Am] slow [G] sad [F] spanish [E7] song
 [Am] I knew the [G] words but I [F] sang them [E7] wrong
 [Am] The one that [G] I love has [F] left and [E7] gone
 [Am] Without me. [G] [F] [E7]

It's a [Am] big [G] blue [F] spanish [E7] sky
 [Am] I Lay on my [G] back and watch [F] clouds roll [E7] by
 [Am] I only [G] wish I could m[F] ake you [E7] cry
 [Am] Like I do. [G] [F] [E7]
 [Am] Like I do [G] [F] [E7]
 [Am] Like I do [G] [F] [E7]

[Am] [G] [F] [E7]

[Am] [G] [F] [Em]



Blue Suede Shoes

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Carl Perkins

Elvis Presley - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T1Ond-OwgU8>

Well it's a [A]* one for the money, [A]* two for the show

[A]* Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go

But [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes

You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [E7]

Well you can [A]* knock me down, [A]* step in my face

[A]* Slander my name all [A]* over the place

And [A]* do anything that you [A]* want to do

But [A] ah ah honey lay [A7] off of my shoes

And [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes

You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [E7]

(instrumental) [A] [A] [A] [A7] [D7] [D7] [A] [A] [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

Well you can [A]* burn my house, [A]* steal my car

[A]* Drink my liquor from an [A]* old fruit jar

And [A]* do anything that you [A]* want to do

But [A] ah ah honey lay [A7] off of my shoes

And [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes

You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [E7]

(instrumental) [A] [A] [A] [A7] [D7] [D7] [A] [A] [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

Well it's a [A]* one for the money, [A]* two for the show

[A]* Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go

But [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes

You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [E7]

Quiet start and build to full on last line

[A] Blue blue, blue suede shoes

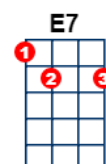
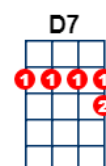
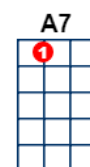
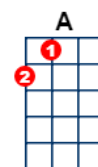
[A] Blue blue, blue suede [A7] shoes

[D7] Blue blue, blue suede shoes

[A] Blue blue, blue suede shoes

You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes

[A]



Blue Umbrella

artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E6uG8SDKI7Q> Capo 2

[G] [C] [D] [G] x4

[G] Feelings are strange
 es-[C]pecially when they [G] come true
 and I had a feeling that [D] you'd be leaving [G] soon
 so I tried to re-ar[C]range
 all my e-[G]motions
 but it seems the same
 no [D] matter what I [G] do.

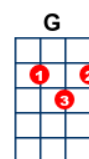
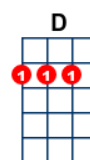
[G] Blue umbrella [C] rest upon my [G] shoulder
 hide the pain while the [D] rain makes up my [G] mind
 well, my feet are wet
 from [C] thinking this thing [G] over
 and it's been so long
 since I [C] felt the warm sun-[D]shine
 [C] just give me [D] one good [G] reason
 and I [C] promise I won't [D] ask you any-[G]more
 [C] just give me [D] one extra [G] season [C]
 so [G] I can figure [D] out the other [G] four.

[G] [C] [D] [G] x4

[G] Day time makes me [C] wonder why you [G] left me
 night time makes me [D] wonder what I [G] said
 next time are the [C] words I'd like to [G] plan on
 but, last time was the [D] only thing you [G] said.

[G] Blue umbrella [C] rest upon my [G] shoulder
 hide the pain while the [D] rain makes up my [G] mind
 well, my feet are wet
 from [C] thinking this thing [G] over
 and it's been so long
 since I [C] felt the warm sun-[D]shine
 [C] just give me [D] one good [G] reason
 and I [C] promise I won't [D] ask you any-[G]more
 [C] just give me [D] one extra [G] season [C]
 so [G] I can figure [D] out the other [G] four.

[G] [C] [D] [G] x4



Blue Velvet

artist:Bobby Vinton writer:Bernie Wayne ,Lee Morris

Bobby Vinton - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=icfq_foa5Mo
Capo on 3rd fret

Intro: You can play 1st verse or last two lines of 1st verse

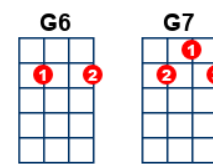
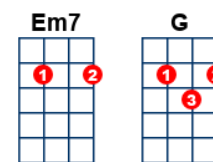
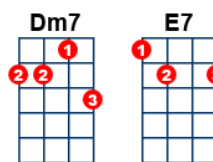
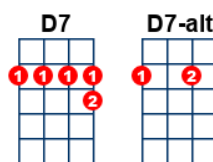
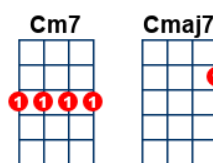
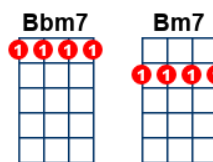
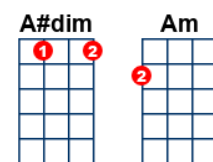
She wore [G] Blue [Bm7] Velvet [Bm7] [Bbm7] (run down)
[Am] Bluer than [D7-alt] velvet was the [G] night [E7]
[Am] Softer than satin was the [D7] light
From the [G] stars [D7]

[D7] She wore [G] blue [Bm7] velvet [Bm7] [Bbm7]
[Am] Bluer than [D7-alt] velvet were her [G] eyes [E7]
[Am] Warmer than May her tender [D7] sighs
Love was [Dm7] ours [G7]

[Cmaj7] Ours a love I held [Cm7] tightly
[Bm7] Feeling the [Em7] rapture [G7] grow
[Cmaj7] Like a flame burning [Cm7] brightly
[Bm7] But when she [A#dim] left [Am] gone was the [D7] glow
of

[G] Blue [Bm7] Velvet [Bm7] [Bbm7]

[Am] But in my [D7-alt] heart there'll always [G] be [E7]
[Am] Precious and warm,
A memo[D7-alt]ry through the [Dm7] years [G7]
And I [Cmaj7] still can see Blue [D7-alt] Velvet through my [G6]
tears



Blueberry Hill

artist:Fats Domino , writer:Vincent Rose, Larry Stock and Al Lewis

Fats Domino: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ts1qTynO1zg> Capo in 2nd fret

Intro:

But [B7] all of those [Em] vows we [B7] made [Em]
Were [B7] never to [Em] be [G7]

[NC] I found my [F] thrill
 On Blueberry [C] Hill
 On Blueberry [G7] Hill
 Where I found [C] you [F] [C] (stop)

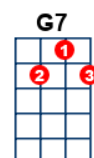
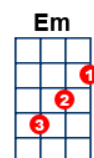
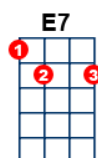
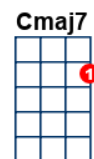
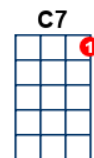
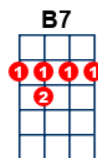
The moon stood [F] still
 On Blueberry [C] Hill
 And lingered [G7] until
 My dreams came [C] true [F] [C]

The [G] wind in the [C] willow played
 Love's [G7] sweet melo[C]dy
 But [B7] all of those [Em] vows we [B7] made [Em]
 Were [B7] never to [E7] be [G7] (stop)

[NC] Tho' we're a[F]part
 You're part of me [C] still [Cmaj7] [C7]
 For you were my [G7] thrill
 On BlueBerry [C] Hill

The [G] wind in the [C] willow played
 Love's [G7] sweet melo[C]dy
 But [B7] all of those [Em] vows we [B7] made [Em]
 Were [B7] never to [E7] be [G7] (stop)

[NC] Tho' we're a[F]part
 You're part of me [C] still [Cmaj7] [C7]
 For you were my [G7] thrill on BlueBerry [C] Hill (* 2 slowing)



Also uses:
 F, G

Bluebird

artist:Anne Murray , writer:Ron Irving

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PPJL_0VdjO0 Capo 2

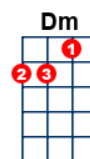
[C] I can be high as a bluebird flies if you'd [G7] love me
A mountain of [C] love and the [G7] blue sky above me [C] are all I'd see



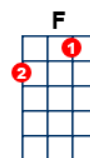
[C] Oceans and valleys and canyons and streams
So [C7] far below me a river of dreams keeps [F] haunting me
[G7] I could be high as a bluebird flies I never tell lies
When I look in your eyes you're [C] all I see



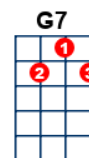
I could be [G7] high, so [C] high, [G7] high, so [C] high



I could be strong as a river is long if you'd [G7] love me
Sweet harmo-[C]ny pouring [G7] all over me like a [C] waterfall



[C] I could be everything money can't buy
A [C7] rainbow at sunset a tear in your eye when [F] you are blue
[G7] I could be high as a bluebird flies I never tell lies
When I look in your eyes you're [C] all I see



I could be [G7] high so [C] high [G7] high, so [C] high

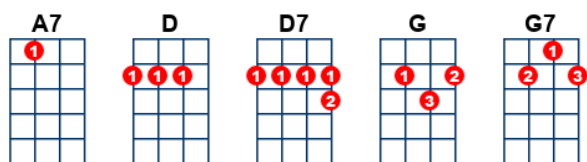
[C] I can be high as a bluebird flies if you'd [G7] love me
A mountain of [C] love and the [G7] blue sky above me [C] are all I'd see

[C] You're an angel from heaven sent down from above
To [C7] answer my dreams and fill them with love - you're [F] everything
[G7] I could be high as a bluebird flies I never tell lies
When I look in your eyes you're [C] all I see

I could be [G7] high, so [C] high, [G7] high, so [C] high
I could be [G7] high, high, high, as the [Dm] bluebird [C] flies

Blues and Booze

artist:Gertrude 'Ma' Rainey writer:J. Guy, Suddoth ?



Gertrude 'Ma' Rainey: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fs1Omb47ins&list=RDfs1Omb47ins#t=4>

[D] Went to bed last night, and [G7] boy I was in my [D] sleep, [D7] sleep
Went [G] to bed last night, and I was in my [D] sleep
Woke [A7] up this morn in', the [G] police was shakin' [D] me [G7] [D]

I [D] went to thejailhouse, [G7] drunk and blue as I could [D] be.e[D7]ee
I [G] went to thejailhouse, drunk and blue as I could [D] be.
But that [A7] cruel old judge [G] sent my man away from [D] me. [G7] [D]

They [D] carried me to the courthouse [G7] Lordy, how I was [D] cryin'. [D7]
They [G] carried me to the courthouse Lordy, how I was [D] cryin'.
They [A7] jailed me sixty days in jail,
and [G] money couldn't pay the fine. [G7] [D]

[D] Sixty days ain't long when you can [G7] spend them as you [D] choose.
[D7]

[D] Sixty days ain't long when you can spend them as you [D] choose.
But this [A7] seems like jail, in a [G7] cell where there ain't no [D] booze. [G]
[D]

My [D] life is all a misery [G7] when I cannot get my [D] booze. [D7]
My [G] life is all a misery when I cannot get my [D] booze.
I spend [A7] every dime on liquor,
got to [G] have the booze to go with these [D] blues. [G7] [D]

Boat That I Row, The

artist:Lulu writer:Neil Diamond

Lulu: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ANmdSvxn10c> Capo on 2

[NC] I don't have a [D] lot but with me that's [A] fine, [D]

[A] Whatever I [D] got, well, I know it's [A] mine. [D]

[A] I don't go a [D]round with the local [A] crowd. [D]

[A] I don't dig [D] what's in, so I [A] guess I'm [D] out.

I'm [G] sayin' these things so you know me, [A] baby.

So [D] you better [G] know what I'm [A] all about.

The boat that I [G] row won't cross no [A] ocean;

The boat that I [G] row won't get me there [A] soon.

But I got the [G] love and if you got the [A] notion,

The boat that I [G] row's big enough for two,

[G] Me and [D] you. [A]

[NC] There ain't a man alive can tell me what to [A] say. [D]

[A] I choose my own [D] side and I like it [A] that way. [D]

[A] I don't worry a [D]bout all the things that I'm [A] not. [D]

[A] There's only one [D] thing that I want I ain't [A] got. [D]

I'm sayin' these [G] things so you know me, [A] baby.

So [D] you better [G] know what I'm [A] all about.

The [G] boat that I row won't [A] cross no ocean;

The [G] boat that I row won't get me [A] there soon.

But [G] I got the love and if [A] you got the notion,

The [G] boat that I row's big e [D]nough for two,

[G] Me and you [A]

I'm sayin' these [G] things so you know me, [A] baby.

So [D] you under [G]stand what I'm all a [A]bout.

The [D] boat that I row won't [G] cross no ocean;

The [D] boat that I row won't get me [G] there soon.

But I got the [D] love and if you got the [G] notion,

The [D] boat that I row's big e [G]nough for two,

[D] Me and you. [G]

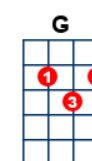
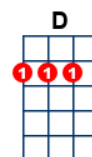
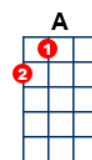
The [D] boat that I row won't [G] cross no ocean;

The [D] boat that I row won't get me [G] there soon.

But I got the [D] love and if you got the [G] notion,

The [D] boat that I row's big e [G]nough for two,

[D] Me and you. [G] , [D] Me and you. [G] , Oh [D] Yeh



Bob Robert's Society Band

artist:Jimmy Buffett writer:Amy Lee, Jimmy Buffett

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Pg-cYfbC6Kg>

Thanks Steve Przybelinski

Well you [D] heard about the [B7] alligators [Em] sleepin' in the [A] shade
You [D] heard about the [B7] sugar barons [Em] messin' up the [A] 'glades
It's a [D] melting pot exis-[D7]tence that is [G] hard to contem-[Gm]plate
And a [A] never ending [A7] battle in the [D7] Sunshine State

But [D] far far [B7] away from the [Em] front page [A] news
[D] Far far [B7] away from the [Em] headline [A] blues
Down a [D] secondary [D7] road that [G] severely shows its [Gm] age
The [A] forties comes to [A7] life on a [D7] makeshift stage

It's the [D] Bob [B7] Roberts [Em] Society [A] Band
[D] Playin' every [B7] Sunday at the [Em] orange grove [A] stand
They [D] don't play [D7] grunge and they [G] don't play [Gm] loud
It's the [A] magic of the [A7] music that [D7] still draws a crowd

Well the [D] word goes [B7] out from [Em] Melbourne to the [A] Keys
The [D] faithful get the [B7] message like it's [Em] written on the [A] breeze
[D] Young folks [D7] old folks [G] vow to cut a [Gm] rug
[A] Fox trot, [A7] bunny hop, [D7] do the jitterbug

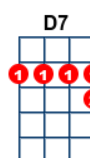
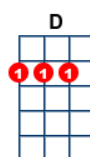
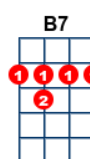
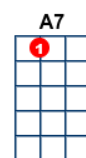
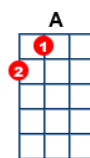
I saw [D] mini vans from [B7] Boca, [Em] buses from Perr-[A]ine
There were [D] people speakin' [B7] Hindu in the [Em] barbecue [A] line
A [D] couple on their [D7] honeymoon [G] looked a bit con-[Gm]fused
But the [A] boys in the [A7] band put 'em [D7] right in the mood

A [D] lady dressed in [B7] purple started [Em] dancin' all a-[A]lone
Then she [D] sauntered oh so [B7] gently to the [Em] vacant micro-[A]phone
She [D] sounded like she's [D7] someone and [G] never missed a [Gm] beat
By the [A] time the number [A7] ended they were [D7] dancin' in the street

They [D] died and gone to [B7] heaven that [Em] lively little [A] crowd
[D] Trombones and [B7] saxophones [Em] sent 'em thru the [A] clouds
They [D] coulda gone all [D7] night but the [G] party had to [Gm] stop
When they [A] blew the circuit [A7] breaker in the [D7] souvenir shop

It's the [D] Bob [B7] Roberts [Em] Society [A] Band
[D] Playin' every [B7] Sunday at the [Em] orange grove [A] stand
They [D] don't play [D7] grunge and they [G] don't play [Gm] loud
It's the [A] magic of the [A7] music that [D7] still draws a [D] crowd

[D] Oh Yeah!



Boney Fingers

artist:Hoyt Axton , writer:Hoyt Wayne Axton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eqf2daVP3yI> But in A

Thanks to the incredible Martyn 'EEK' Cooper!!

[D] See the rain comin' down and the roof won't hold 'er

[G] Lost my job and I feel a little older

[A7] Car won't run and our love's grown colder

But maybe things'll get a little [D] better, in the mornin'

[A7] Maybe things'll get a little [D] better.

[D] Oh! the clothes need washin' and the fire won't start

[G] Kids all cryin' and you're breakin' my heart

[A7] Whole darn place is fallin' apart

But maybe things'll get a little [D] better, in the mornin'

[A7] Maybe things'll get a little [D] better.

Work your [A] fingers to the [A7] bone - whadda ya [G] get? {pause}

... Boney [D] Fingers ... [A7] Boney Fing-[D]gers.

[D] Yea! I've been broke as long as I remember

[G] Get a little money and I gotta run and spend 'er

[A7] When I try to save it, pretty woman come and take it

Sayin' maybe things'll get a little [D] better, in the mornin'

[A7] Maybe things'll get a little [D] better.

Work your [A] fingers to the [A7] bone - whadda ya [G] get? {pause}

... Boney [D] Fingers ... [A7] Boney Fing-[D]gers.

[D] Yea! the grass won't grow and the sun's too hot

[G] The whole darn world is goin' to pot

[A7] Might as well like it 'cause you're all that I've got

But maybe things'll get a little [D] better, in the mornin'

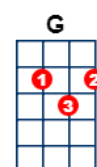
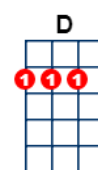
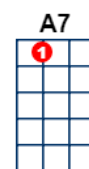
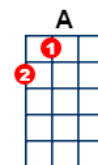
[A7] Maybe things'll get a little [D] better.

Work your [A] fingers to the [A7] bone - whadda ya [G] get? {pause}

... Boney [D] Fingers ... [A7] Boney Fing-[D]gers.

Work your [A] fingers to the [A7] bone - whadda ya [G] get? {pause}

... Boney [D] Fingers ... [A7] Boney Fing-[D]gers.



Bonnie Mary of Argyle

artist:The Wolf Tones , writer:S. Nielson, C. Jeffries, Bridges, John McDermott

The Wolf Tones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JKjdCE5PRg0>

[F] [Bb] [F] [C7] [F] (last line of 1st verse)

I have [F] heard the Mavis [Bb] singing
his [C7] love song to the [F] morn',
I have [F] seen the dewdrop [Bb] clinging
to the [F] rose just [C7] newly [F] born.

But a [Dm] sweeter song has [A7] cheered me
at the evening's gentle [Dm] close,
and I've [G7] seen an eye still [C] brighter
than the [G] dewdrop [G7] on the [C] rose.

[C7] 'Twas your [F] voice, my gentle [Bb] Mary,
and thine [Gm] artless [C] winning [F] smile,
that has [F] made this world an [Bb] Eden,
Bonnie [F] Mary [C7] of Ar[F]gyle.

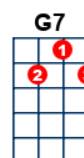
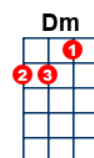
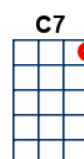
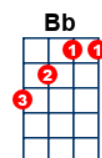
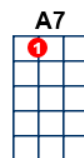
[F] [C7] [F]

'Though thy [F] voice may lose its [Bb] sweetness,
and thine [C7] eye its brightness, [F] too,
'though thy [F] step may lack its [Bb] fleetness,
and thy [F] hair it's [C7] sunny [F] hue.

Still to [Dm] me wilt thou be [A7] dearer
than all the world shall [Dm] own,
I have [G7] loved thee for thy [C] beauty,
but [G] not for [G7] that a[C]lone.

I have [F] watched thy heart, dear [Bb] Mary,
and thy [C] goodness was the [F] wile,
that has [F] made thee mine for[Bb]ever
Bonnie [F] Mary [C7] of Ar[F]gyle.

[F] [C7] [F]



Also
uses: C
F, G

Bonny Bunch Of Thyme

artist:Foster and Allen , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qKeaIHNT8KQ>

Thanks to: Mazza, Clarence Valley Folk Sessions, NSW (Australia)

key changed to F to match Youtube video

[F] [C7] [F] [C7]

Come [F] all ye [C7] maidens young and [F] fair
And [F] you that are [G7] blooming in your [C7] prime
Al-[F]ways be-[F7]ware and [Bb] keep your garden [C7] fair
Let [F] no man [C7] steal away your [F] thyme.

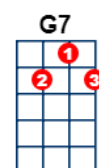
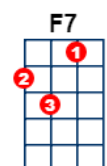
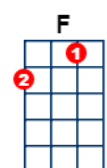
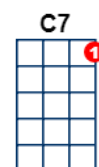
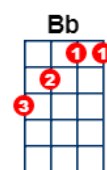
For thyme it [C7] is a precious [F] thing
And thyme brings [G7] all things to my [C7] mind
[F] Thyme with all its [F7] labours, [Bb] thyme with all its [C7] joys
[F] Thyme, brings [C7] all things to my [F] mind

Once I [C7] had a bunch of [F] thyme
I thought it never [G7] would de-[C7]cay
Then [F] came a lusty [F7] sailor, who [Bb] chanced to pass my [C7] way
And [F] stole my [C7] bunch of thyme a-[F]way

For thyme it [C7] is a precious [F] thing
And thyme brings [G7] all things to my [C7] mind
[F] Thyme with all its [F7] labours, [Bb] thyme with all its [C7] joys
[F] Thyme, brings [C7] all things to my [F] mind

The sailor [C7] gave to me a [F] rose
A rose that [G7] never would de-[C7]cay
He [F] gave it to [F7] me to [Bb] keep me re-[C7]minded
Of [F] when he [C7] stole my thyme a-[F]way

For thyme it [C7] is a precious [F] thing
And thyme brings [G7] all things to my [C7] mind
[F] Thyme with all its [F7] labours, [Bb] thyme with all its [C7] joys
[F] Thyme, brings [C7] all things to my [F] mind



Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy

artist:Bette Midler writer:Don Raye ,Hughie Prince

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V4YzWYf0PtM>

He was a [C] famous trumpet man from out Chicago way.
 He had a boogie style that no one [C7] else could play.
 He was the [F] top man at his craft,
 but then his [C] number came up and he was gone with the draft.
 He's in the [G7] army now. He's blowin' [F7] reveille.
 He's the [C] boogie woogie bugle boy of company B.
 [F] He's the [C] boogie [Am] woogie [C] bugle [Am] boy
 of [C] com[Am]pany [C] B.

Chorus:

A [C] toot, a toot, a toodlie-a-da-toot.
 He blows it [C7] eight to the bar in boogie rhythm.
 He [F] can't blow a note unless a bass and guitar is playin' [C] with him.
 And the [G7] company jumps when he plays [F7] reveille.
 [F] He's the [C] boogie [Am] woogie [C] bugle [Am] boy of
 [C] com[Am]pany [C] B.

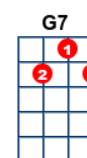
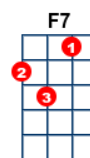
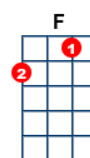
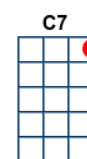
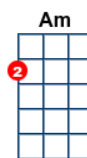
They [C] made him blow a bugle for his Uncle Sam.
 It really brought him down because he [C7] could not jam.
 The captain [F] seemed to understand,
 because the [C] next day the cap' went out and drafted the band.
 And now the [G7] company jumps when he plays [F7] reveille.
 [F] He's the [C] boogie [Am] woogie [C] bugle [Am] boy
 of [C] com[Am]pany [C] B.

Chorus

He [C] puts the boys to sleep with boogie every night,
 and wakes 'em up the same way in the [C7] early bright.
 They clap their [F] hands and stamp their feet,
 'cause they [C] know how it goes when someone gives him a beat.
 Woah, woah, he [G7] wakes 'em up when he plays [F7] reveille.
 [F] He's the [C] boogie [Am] woogie [C] bugle [Am] boy of
 [C] com[Am]pany [C] B.

Chorus

Slowing: [F] He was [G7] some [C] boogie [Am] woogie [C] bugle [Am] boy
 of [C] com[Am]pany [C] B.



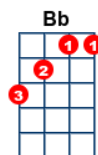
Book of Love

artist:The Monotones writer:Warren Davis, George Malone and Charles Patrick

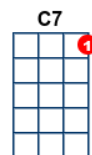
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-xDwq8NM9G4> capo 5

Thanks to Frank de Lathouder

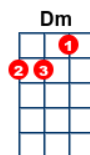
I [F] wonder, wonder who, who-oo-oooh, [Bb] who,
Who wrote the book of [F] love?



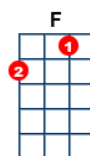
[F] Tell me, tell me, [Dm] tell me
Oh, [Gm7] who wrote the Book Of [C7] Love?
I've [F] got to know the [Dm] answer,
Was it [Gm7] someone from a-[C7]bove?



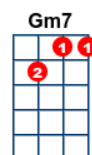
I [F] wonder, wonder who, who-oo-oooh, [Bb] who,
Who wrote the book of [F] love?



I [F] love you [Dm] darlin'
[Gm7] Baby, you know I [C7] do
But I've [F] got to see this [Dm] book of love,
[Gm7] Find out why it's [C7] true



I [F] wonder, wonder who, who-oo-oooh, [Bb] who,
Who wrote the book of [F] love?



[Bb] Chapter One says to love her,
You [F] love her with all your heart
[Bb] Chapter Two you tell her, you're
[C7] Never, never, never, never, never gonna part
In [F] Chapter Three re-[Dm]member, the [Gm7] meaning of ro-[C7]mance
In [F] Chapter Four you [Dm] break up
But you [Gm7] give her just one more [C7] chance

I [F] wonder, wonder who, who-oo-oooh, [Bb] who, who wrote the book of [F] love?

Repeat all of following once

[F] Baby, baby, [Dm] baby, I [Gm7] love you, yes I [C7] do
Well it [F] says so in this [Dm] book of love,
[Gm7] Ours is the one that's [C7] true

I [F] wonder, wonder who, who-oo-oooh, [Bb] who, who wrote the book of [F] love?

[Bb] Chapter One says to love her,
You [F] love her with all your heart
[Bb] Chapter Two you tell her, you're
[C7] Never, never, never, never, never gonna part
In [F] Chapter Three re-[Dm]member, the [Gm7] meaning of ro-[C7]mance
In [F] Chapter Four you [Dm] break up
But you [Gm7] give her just one more [C7] chance

I [F] wonder, wonder who, who-oo-oooh, [Bb] who, who wrote the book of [F] love?

Boom Boom Out Go The Lights

artist:Little Walter writer:Stan Lewis

Little Walter : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XagQ3owbBEM> (an approximation !!)

[A] No kiddin'

I'm ready to fight

I've been lookin' for my baby [A7] all night

[D] If I get her in my sight

[A] Boom boom! out go the lights

[E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

[A] I thought I treat my baby fair

Now she's kiddin' all [A7] in my hair

[D] If I get her in my sight

[A] Boom boom! out go the lights

[E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

[A] No kiddin'

I'm ready to go

When I find her, boy [A7] don't you know

[D] If I get her in my sight

[A] Boom boom! out go the lights

[E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

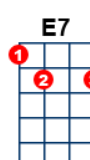
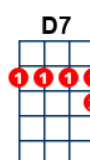
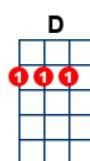
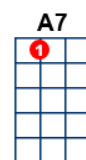
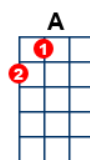
[A] I never been so mad before

When I found out she ain't [A7] mine no more

[D] If I get her in my sight

[A] Boom boom! out go the lights

[E7] [D7] [A] [E7]



Born Free

artist:Matt Munro writer:John Barry, Don Black

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YKhceXeGNfw>

Thanks to Alan Carter

[Dm]// [G7] / [C] [C]

[C] Born free, [F] as free as the [C] wind blows [F]
As free as the [Em] grass grows
Born [F]// free to [G7]// follow your [C] heart [F]// [G7]//

[C] Live free, [F] and beauty sur-[C]rounds you [F]
The world still [Em] astounds you
Each [G] time you look at the [G7] stars

Chorus

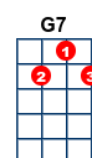
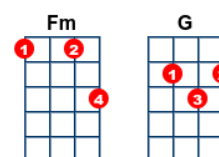
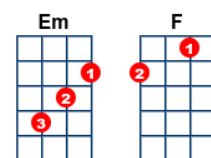
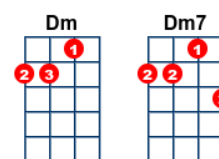
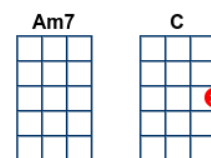
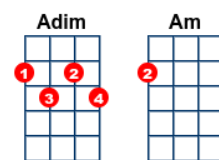
[Dm] Stay free, [G7] where no walls di-[Am]vide you [Am7]
You're free as the [Adim] roaring tide
So [Fm] there's no need to [G] hide [G7]

[C] Born free, [F] and life is worth [C] living [F].
But only worth [Em] living
'Cause [Dm7]// you're [Fm]// born [C] free [C].

Chorus

[Dm] Stay free, [G7] where no walls di-[Am]vide you [Am7]
You're free as the [Adim] roaring tide
So [Fm] there's no need to [G] hide [G7]

[C] Born free, [F] and life is worth [C] living [F]
But only worth [Em] living
'Cause [Dm7]// you're [Fm]// born [C] free [C]



Born To Be Blue

artist:The Mavericks writer:James House, Malo

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NhGJS_oHLSI

Thanks to Steve Walton

[C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] If someone [C] were, to read my [Dm] histor-[Dm]y
 [G] They would [G7] know why it's no [C] myster-[C]y
 [C] She's not [C7] ordinary [F] it's her [F] love I carry
 [G] I was [G] born, born to be [C] blue [C]

[C] I'm the [C] fool who sees to-[Dm]morr-[Dm]ow
 [G] but all that [G7] time has just been [C] borr-[C]owed
 [C] She's the [C7] only reason [F] that I [F] keep believin'
 [G] I was [G] born, born to be [C] blue [C]

[E7] For every [E7] body there's [Am] someone just for [Am] them
 [E7] and like any-[E7]body you [Am] lose one every [G] now, and then [G]

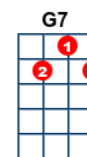
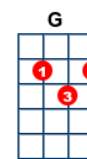
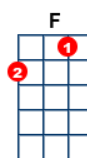
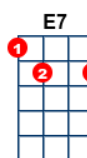
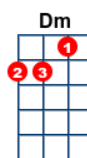
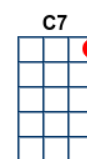
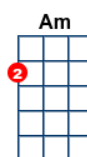
[C] If someone [C] were to read my [Dm] histor-[Dm]y
[G] They would [G7] know why it's no [C] myster-[C]y
[C] She's not [C7] ordinary [F] it's her [F] love I carry
[G] I was [G] born, [C] born to be [C] blue [C]

[E7] For every [E7] body there's [Am] someone just for [Am] them
 [E7] and like any-[E7]body you [Am] lose one every [G] now, and then [G]

[C] I have [C] found that I'm still [Dm] fall-[Dm]in'
 [G] maybe [G] I have found my [C] call-[C]in'
 [C] She's the [C7] only reason [F] that I [F] keep believin'
 [G7] I was [G] born, born to be [C] blue [C]

[C] She's not [C7] ordinary [F] it's her [F] love I carry
 [G] I was [G] born, born to be [C] blue [C]

[G] I was [G] born, born to be [C] blue [C] [C]*



Born To Be Blue - Chet Baker

artist:Chet Baker writer:Mel Tormé, Robert Wells

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3y11EHQAGhU>

Thanks to Susan McCarthy

[A7] Some folks were [Bb7] meant to live in [A7] clover [Eb7]
 [D7] But they are [C7] such a chosen [Fmaj7] few
 [E7] And [Am7] clovers being [Bb7] green
 Is [Am7] something I've never [D7] seen
 [Dm7] 'cause I was [F7] born to be [Bm7] blue

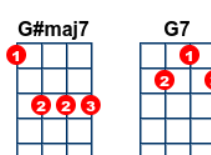
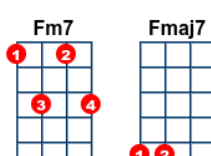
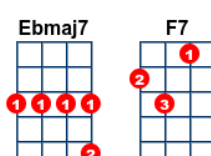
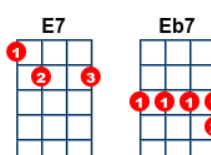
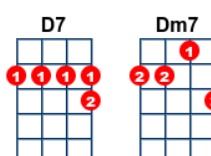
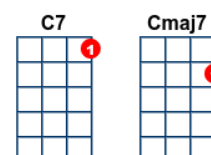
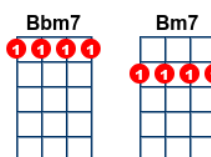
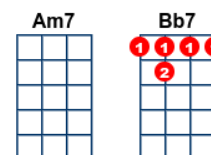
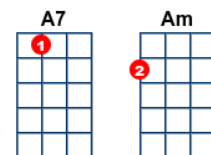
[Fm7] When [A7] there's a [Bb7] yellow moon a-[A7]bove me [Eb7]
 [D7] They say there's [C7] moonbeams I should [F7] view
 [E7] And [Am7] moonbeams being [Bb7] gold
 Are [Am7] something I can't be-[D7]hold
 [Dm7] 'cause I was [F7] born to [E7] be blu-[Am]ue

[Fm7] When I met [Bb7] you
 The [Fm7] world was bright and [Bb7] sunny
 [Fm7] When you left the [Bb7] cour-tain fell [Ebmaj7]
 I'd like to [Bbm7] laau-[Eb7]uugh
 [Eb7] But nothing [G#maj7] strikes me [Fm7] funny
 [Dm7] Now my world's [G7] a faded [Cmaj7] pas-[E7]tel

[A7] I guess I'm [Bb7] luckier than [A7] some fol-[Eb7]ks
 [D7] I've known the [C7] thrill of loving [Fmaj7] you [E7]
 And [Am7] that alone is [Bb7] more
 Than [Am7] I was created [D7] for
 [Dm7] 'cause I was [F7] born to [A7] be [Am] blue

[Fm7] When I met [Bb7] you
 The [Fm7] world was bright and [Bb7] sunny
 [Fm7] When you left the [Bb7] cour-tain fell [Ebmaj7]
 I'd like to [Bbm7] laau-[Eb7]uugh
 [Eb7] But nothing [G#maj7] strikes me [Fm7] funny
 [Dm7] Now my world's [G7] a faded [Cmaj7] pas-[E7]tel

[A7] I guess I'm [Bb7] luckier than [A7] some fol-[Eb7]ks
 [D7] I've known the [C7] thrill of loving [Fmaj7] you [E7]
 And [Am7] that alone is [Bb7] more
 Than [Am7] I was created [D7] for
 [Dm7] 'cause I was [F7] born to [A7] be [Am] blue



Born to be Wild

artist:Steppenwolf writer:Mars Bonfire

Steppenwolf - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hIfvwwPSHCI> capo 4

[C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] Get your motor runnin'
[C] Head out on the highway
[C] Lookin' for adventure
[C] And whatever comes our way

Chorus

[Bb] Yeah [F] darlin' gonna [C] make it happen
[Bb] Take the [F] world in a [C] love embrace
[Bb] Fire all [F] of your [C] guns at once and
[Bb] Explode into [F] space [C]

[C] I like smoke and lightning
[C] Heavy metal thunder
[C] Racin' with the wind
[C] And the feelin' that I'm under

Chorus

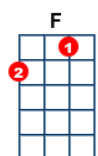
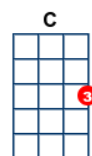
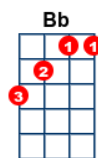
Bridge:

Like a [C] true nature's child
We were [Bb] born, born to be wild
We can [F] climb so high
I [Bb] never want to [C] die
[C] Born to be [Bb] wi [F] iild [C] [Bb] [F]
[C] Born to be [Bb] wi [F] iild [C] [Bb] [F]

[C] Get your motor runnin'
[C] Head out on the highway
[C] Lookin' for adventure
[C] And whatever comes our way

Repeat Chorus

Repeat Bridge



Boston

artist:Kenny Chesney writer:Kenny Chesney, Mark Tamburino

[href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=faT2HAGpbKk](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=faT2HAGpbKk)

[G] [Bm] [C] [D]

[G] She comes from [Bm] Boston
 [C] Works at the jewelry [D] store
 [G] Down in the [Bm] harbor
 [C] Where the ferries come to [D] shore
 She [G] never really knew how [Bm] good it would feel
 To [C] finally find herself in a [D] place so warm and real

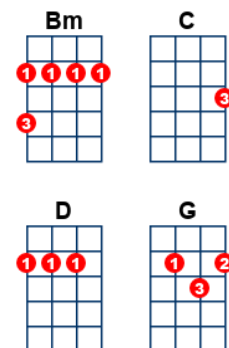
She wears a [G] Red Sox cap
 To hide her [Bm] baby dreads
 The [C] girl she was in New England
 Is [D] different now and dead
 In all the [G] local bars
 She [Bm] flirts and tells the boys while they're [C] talkin'
 [D] She's from [G] Boston

[G] She comes from [Bm] Boston
 [C] Talks to her family now [D] and then
 [G] Through e-mails and [Bm] postcards
 [C] She tries to explain to [D] them
 That [G] education and occupation will [Bm] have to wait for now
 She [C] loves the Rasta, reggae rhythms, her [D] dreams have changed somehow

She wears a [G] Red Sox cap
 To hide her [Bm] baby dreads
 The [C] girl she was in New England
 Is [D] different now and dead
 In all the [G] local bars
 She [Bm] flirts and tells the boys while they're [C] talkin'
 [D] She's from [G] Boston

Her [G] toes dig deep and [Bm] deeper in the sand
 She's [C] seduced by the sunsets and her [D] new life at hand

She wears a [G] Red Sox cap
 To hide her [Bm] baby dreads
 The [C] girl she was in New England
 Is [D] different now and dead
 In all the [G] local bars
 She [Bm] flirts and tells the boys while they're [C] talkin'
 [D] She's from [G] Boston
 She wears a [G] Red Sox cap
 To hide her [Bm] baby dreads
 From [C] Boston [D]
 She came to this island from [G] Boston



Botany Bay

artist:Lionel Long , writer:Florian Pascal / Joseph Williams, Jr.

Lionel Long: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rQ_dmrZrJbs (But in D)

[G]/ [D7]/ [G]/ [G]

Fare[G]well to old [D7] England for-[G]ever [D7]
 Fare[G]well to my [C] rum culls as [D7] well [D7]
 Fare[G]well to the [C] well known Old [G] Bailee [C]
 Where I [G] used for to [D7] cut such a [G] swell [D7]

CHORUS: (repeat after every verse)

Singing [G] too-ral li[D7]ooral li[G] ad-dity [D7]
 Singing [G] too-ral li[C]ooral li[D7] ay [D7]
 Singing [G] too-ral li[C]ooral li[G] ad-dity [C]
 And we're [G] bound for [D7] Botany [G] Bay [G]

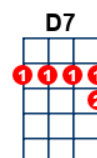
There's the [G] captain as [D7] is our Com-[G] mander [D7]
 There's the [G] bo'sun and [C] all the ship's [D7] crew [D7]
 There's the [G] first and [C] second class [G] passengers [C]
 Knows [G] what we poor [D7] convicts go [G] through [D7]

'taint [G] leavin' old [D7] England we [G] cares about [D7]
 'taint [G] cos we mis-[C]pels what we [D7] knows [D7]
 But be[G]cos all we [C] light-fingered [G] gentry [C]
 Hops a[G]round with a [D7] log on our [G] toes [D7]

For [G] seven long [D7] years I'll be [G] staying here [D7]
 For [G] seven long [C] years and a [D7] day [D7]
 For [G] meeting a [C] cove in an [G] area [C]
 And [G] taking his [D7] ticker a-[G]way [D7]

Oh, had [G] I the [D7] wings of a [G] turtle-dove [D7]
 I'd [G] soar on my [C] pinions so [D7] high [D7]
 Slap [G] bang to tha [C] arms of my [G] Polly Love [C]
 And [G] in her sweet [D7] presence I'd [G] die [D7]

Now, [G] all my young [D7] Dookies and [G] Duchesses [D7]
 Take [G] warning from [C] what I've to [D7] say [D7]
 Mind [G] all is your [C] own as you [G] touchesses [C]
 Or you'll [G] find us in [D7] Botany [G] Bay [D7]



Both Sides Now

artist:Judy Collins , writer:Joni Mitchell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8L1UngfgojI> Capo on 1

[G] Bows and flows of [C] angel [G] hair,
And ice cream [Bm] castles [C] in the [G] air,
And feather [C] canyons [Am] everywhere;
I've looked at clouds that [D] way.
But [G] now they [Am] only [C] block the [G] sun,
They rain and [Bm] snow on [C] every[G]one,
So many [C] things I [Am] would have done,
But clouds got in the [D] way.

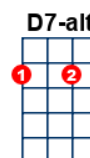
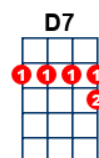
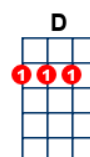
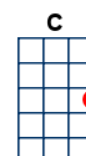
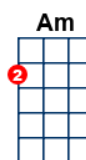
I've [G] looked at clouds from [C] both sides [G] now,
From [C] up and [G] down, and [C] still some-[G]how
It's [Bm] cloud's ill[C]usions [G] I recall
I [C] really don't know [D] clouds [D7-alt] [D] at [G] all. [Am] [G] [D]

[G] Moons and Junes and [C] Ferris [G] wheels,
The dizzy [Bm] dancing [C] way you [G] feel
When every [C] fairy [Am] tale comes real;
I've looked at love that [D] way.
But [G] now it's [Am] just a[C]nother [G] show,
You leave them [Bm] laughing [C] when you [G] go,
And if you [C] care don't [Am] let them know, don't give yourself a-[D]way.

I've [G] looked at love from [C] both sides [G] now,
From [C] give and [G] take, and [C] still some[G]how
It's [Bm] love's ill[C]usions [G] I recall
I [C] really don't know [D] love [D7-alt] [D] at [G] all. [Am] [G] [D]

[G] Tears and fears and [C] feeling [G] proud,
To say "I [Bm] love you" [C] right out [G] loud;
Dreams and [C] schemes and [Am] circus crowds;
I've looked at life that [D] way.
But [G] now old [Am] friends are [C] acting [G] strange,
They shake their [Bm] heads; they [C] say I've [G] changed
But something's [C] lost and [Am] something's gained in living every [D] day

I've [G] looked at life from [C] both sides [G] now,
From [C] win and [G] lose, and [C] still some[G]how
It's [Bm] life's ill[C]usions [G] I recall
I [C] really don't know [G] life [Am] [D] at [D7] [G] all.



Bottle of Wine

artist:Tom Paxton , writer:Tom Paxton

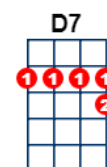
Tom Paxton - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RKk0Nf5n1BM> in C capo 5

[G] Times getting [D7] rough I [C] aint got e-[G]nough
to get a little [D7] bottle of [G] wine

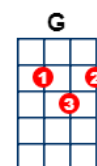


Chorus:

[G] Bottle of wine fruit of the vine when ya gonna let get [D7] so-[G]ber
[G] Leave me alone let me go home let me go back and start [D7] o[G]ver



Rambling [D7] around this [C] dirty old [G] town
singing for [D7] nickels and [G] dimes
Times getting [D7] rough I [C] aint got e-[G]nough
to get a little [D7] bottle of [G] wine



Chorus

Well little [D7] hotel [C] older than [G] hell
cold as the [D7] dark in the [G] mine
Light is so [D7] dim I [C] had to [G] grin
I got me a little [D7] bottle of [G] wine

Chorus

Pain in my [D7] head [C] bugs in my [G] bed,
pants are so [D7] old that they [G] shine
Out on the [D7] street I tell [C] people I [G] meet
buy me a [D7] bottle of [G] wine

Chorus

Preacher will [D7] preach a [C] teacher will [G] teach
A miner will [D7] dig in the [G] mines
I ride the [D7] rods [C] trusting in [G] god hugging my [D7] bottle of [G] wine

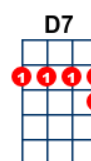
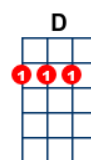
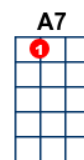
Chorus

Boxcar Blues

artist:Boxcar Willie writer:Boxcar Willie

Boxcar Willie:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sEpyxO8guw4> Capo on 2

[D] I lost all my money in a crooked poker game
Now I'm going home on this [D7] old freight train
I got the [G] boxcar blues shuffle on down the [D] tracks
You'll get the [A7] boxcar blues and Lord you may never get [D] back



[D] Well I am so lonely I think I could die
These ain't cinders they are [D7] tears in my eyes
I got the [G] boxcar blues shuffle on down the [D] tracks
You'll get the [A7] boxcar blues and Lord you may never get [D] back



[D] I dream of my big baked biscuit in the pan
I dream of my woman with a-[D7]nother man
I got the [G] boxcar blues shuffle on down the [D] tracks
You'll get the [A7] boxcar blues and Lord you may never get [D] back

[D] When I get back home I'll get down on my knees
I'll beg to my woman to have a [D7] little mercy please
I got the [G] boxcar blues shuffle on down the [D] tracks
You'll get the [A7] boxcar blues and Lord you may never get [D] back

[D] Now let me tell you brother it just ain't so
There ain't no easy life [D7] for a bored hobo
I got the [G] boxcar blues shuffle on down the [D] tracks
You'll get the [A7] boxcar blues and Lord you may never get [D] back

[D] No listen to brother and take my advice
Stay away from trains and [D7] them loaded dice
You'll get the [G] boxcar blues shuffle on down the [D] tracks
You'll get the [A7] boxcar blues and Lord you may never get [D] back

You'll get the [A7] boxcar blues and Lord you may never get [D] back

Boxer [C], The

artist:Simon & Garfunkel , writer:Paul Simon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l3LFML_pxIY But in B)

A great update from Steve Walton with timing on pauses - so needed!

[C]{1234} [C]{1234}

[C] I am just a poor boy though my [C] story's sel-[Am/C]dom [Am] told
I have [G] squandered my resistance
For a [G7] pocket full of [G6] mumbles such are [C] promises {34 1}
All lies and [Am] jest, still a [G] man hears what he [F] wants to hear
And disregards the [C] rest, Hm [G7] mm {234} [G] [G7] [C] {1234 123}

When I [C] left my home and my family I was [C] no more [Am/C] than a [Am] boy
In the [G] company of strangers
In the [G7] quiet of the [G6] railway station [C] running scared {34 1}
Laying [Am] low seeking [G] out the poorer [F] quarters
Where the ragged people [C] go
Looking [G] for the places [F] only [G7] they would [C] know {23}

Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la- [G] la la, lie la-lie
Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la [F] la-la lie la [G] lie, la-la-la-la [C] lie {234 123}

Asking [C] only workman's wages I come [C] looking for [Am/C] a [Am] job
But I get no [G] offers, {234}
Just a [G7] come-on from the [G6] whores on Seventh [C] Avenue {34 1}
I do de-[Am]clare, there were [G] times when I was [F] so lonesome
I took some comfort [C] there,
La la [G] la la, la la, la {4} [G] [G7] [C] {1234}

[C] [C] [Am] [G] [G] [C] [C] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [C] [G] [C] {123}

Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la- [G] la la, lie la-lie
Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la [F] la-la lie la [G] lie, la-la-la-la [C] lie {234 123}

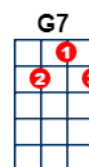
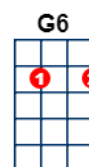
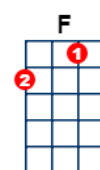
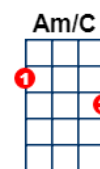
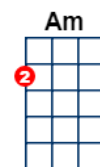
Then I'm [C] laying out my winter clothes and [C] wishing I [Am/C] was [Am] gone
Going [G] home, {23} where the [G7] New York City [G6] winters are not [C] bleeding
me {34}

[Em] / Leading [Am] me {234}

[Am] / Going [G] home, {234} [G7] [G6] [C] {1234 123}

In the [C] clearing stands a boxer and a [C] fighter by [Am/C] his [Am] trade
And he [G] carries the reminders
Of [G7] ev'ry glove that [G6] laid him down or [C] cut him till he cried out
In his [C] anger and his [Am] shame I am [G] leaving I am [F] leaving
But the fighter still re-[C]mains, Hm [G7] mm {234} [C] {123}

Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la- [Em] la la, lie la-lie
Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la- [F] la-la, lie la lie [G7] la-la-la la [Am] lie {23}



Boxer [F], The

artist:Simon & Garfunkel , writer:Paul Simon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I3LFML_pxIY (But in B)

[F] I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom [Dm] told
I have [C] squandered my resistance
For a [C7] pocket full of mumbles such are [F] promises
[Dm] All lies and jests still a [C] man hears what he [Bb] wants to hear
And disregards the [F] rest Hm[C7]mmmm

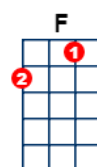
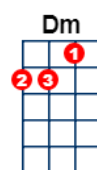
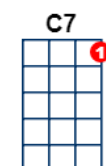
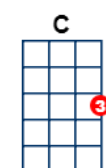
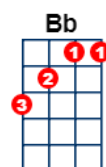
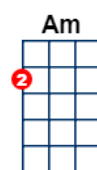
When I [F] left my home and my family I was no more than a [Dm] boy
In the [C] company of strangers
In the [C7] quiet of the railway station [F] running scared
[Dm] Laying low seeking [C] out the poorer [Bb] quarters
Where the ragged people [F] go
Looking [C7] for the places [Bb] only they would [F] know

Lie la [Dm] lie Lie la [Am] lie lie lie lie lie Lie la [Dm] lie la lie [C7] lie lie [F]
[F] Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a [Dm] job
But I get no [C] offers,
Just a [C7] come-on from the whores on Seventh [F] Avenue
[Dm] I do declare there were [C] times when I was [Bb] so lonesome
I took some comfort [F] there Lie la lie [C7] [Bb] [F]

[F] Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was [Dm] gone
Going [C] home
Where the [C7] New York City winters aren't [F] bleeding me
[Am] Bleeding me [Dm] going [C] home

In the [F] clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his [Dm] trade
And he [C] carries the reminders
Of [C7] ev'ry glove that laid him down or [F] cut him till he cried out
In his anger and his [Dm] shame I am [C] leaving I am [Bb] leaving
But the fighter still re[F]mains mmm[C7]mmmm [Bb] [F]

Lie la [Dm] lie Lie la [Am] lie lie lie lie lie Lie la [Dm] lie la lie [C7]
Lie la [Dm] lie Lie la [Am] lie lie lie lie lie Lie la [Dm] lie la lie [C7] lie lie [F]



Boxer, The - Alt

artist:Simon and Garfunkel writer:Paul Simon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7x3HIymtr3I> in B
alternative version from Caren Park

[G] I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom [Em] told, I have
 [D] squandered my resistance for a [D7] pocket full of mumbles such are
 [G] promises, [G] [Em] All lies and jest, still a
 [D] man hears what he [C] wants to hear and disregards the [G] rest
 [G] hmm [D] hmmm [D7] hmmm [G] hmmm [G] x3

When I [G] left my home and my family, I was no more than a [Em] boy, in the
 [D] company of strangers, in the [D7] quiet of the railway station
 [G] running scared, [G] [Em] Laying low, seeking
 [D] out the poorer [C] quarters where the ragged people [G] go, looking
 [D] for the places [C] only they would [G] know

Chorus #1

[Em] Lie la lie, lie la [Bm] lie la lie la lie
 Lie la [Em] lie, lie la [Am] lie la lie la [D] lie, la la lie la [G] lie [G] x3

Asking [G] only workman's wages, I come looking for a [Em] job, but I get no
 [D] offers, just a [D7] come-on from the whores on Seventh
 [G] Avenue, [G] [Em] I do declare, there were
 [D] times when I was [C] so lonesome I took some comfort [G] there
 [G] la la [D] la la la [D7] la la [G] hmmm [G] x3

Optional, slowly - this is where the instrumental verse plays on original

Now the [G] years are rolling by me, they are rockin' even-[Em]ly, I am
 [D] older than I once was, and [D7] younger than I'll be, that's not
 un-[G]-usual, [G] [Em] No, it isn't strange, after
 [D] changes upon [C] changes, we are more or less the [G] same, after
 [D] changes we are [C] more or less the [G] same

Chorus #1

Then I'm [G] laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was [Em] gone, going
 [D] home, where the [D7] New York City winters aren't
 [G] bleeding me, [Bm] Leading ([Bm] [Em] me) going
 [D] home [D] ... [D7] hmmm [G] hmmm [G] x3

In the [G] clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his [Em] trade, and he
 [D] carries the reminders of [D7] every glove that laid him down, or
 [G] cut him till he cried out in his anger and his [Em] shame, "I am
 [D] leaving, I am [C] leaving", but the fighter still re-[G]mains,
 [G] .. [D] ... [D7] hmmm [G] hmmm [G] x3

Chorus #2 starts

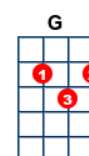
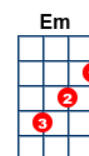
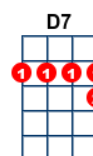
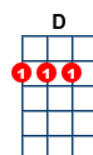
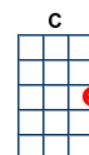
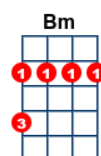
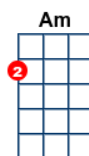
[Em] Lie la lie, lie la [Bm] lie la lie la lie
 Lie la [Em] lie, lie la [Am] lie la lie la [D] lie, la la lie la

FYI: the original chorus does this next part six times :)

[Em] Lie, lie la [Bm] lie la lie la lie
 Lie la [Em] lie, lie la [Am] lie la lie la [D] lie, la la lie la

and on the 8th and final iteration, we resolve

[Em] Lie, lie la [Bm] lie la lie la lie
 Lie la [Em] lie, lie la [Am] lie la lie la [D] lie, la la lie la [G] lie [G] x3



Boy Named Sue, A

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Shel Silverstein

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FjtEYt6l2Cs> Capo 3

[G] My daddy left home when I was three, [C] and he didn't leave much to ma and me

[D] Just this old guitar and an empty bottle of [G] booze.

[G] Now, I don't blame him cause he run and hid

[C] But the meanest thing that he ever did

[D] Was before he left, he went and named me "[G] Sue."



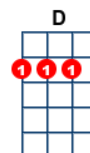
[G] Well, he must o' thought that is quite a joke,

[C] and it got a lot of laughs from a' lots of folk,

[D] It seems I had to fight my whole life [G] through.

[G] Some gal would giggle and I'd get red [C] and some guy'd laugh and I'd bust his head,

I tell ya, [D] life ain't easy for a boy named "[G] Sue."

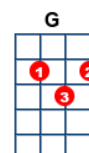


[G] Well, I grew up quick and I grew up mean, [C] my fist got hard and my wits got keen,

[D] I'd roam from town to town to hide my [G] shame.

[G] But I made a vow to the moon and stars [C] that I'd search the honky-tonks and bars

[D] And kill that man who gave me that awful [G] name.



[G] Well, it was Gatlinburg in mid-July [C] and I just hit town and my throat was dry,

[D] I thought I'd stop and have myself a [G] brew.

[G] At an old saloon on a street of mud, [C] there at a table, dealing stud,

[D] Sat the dirty, mangy dog that named me "[G] Sue."

[G] Well, I knew that snake was my own sweet dad, [C] from a worn-out picture that my mother'd had,

[D] And I knew that scar on his cheek and his [G] evil eye.

[G] He was big and bent and gray and old, [C] and I looked at him and my blood ran cold

[D] And I said: "My name is 'Sue!' [G] How do you do! - Now you gonna die!!"

[G] Well, I hit him hard right between the eyes [C] and he went down, but to my surprise,

[D] He come up with a knife and cut off a [G] piece of my ear.

[G] But I busted a chair right across his teeth [C] and we crashed through the wall and into the street

[D] Kicking and a' gouging in the mud and the blood and [G] the beer.

[G] I tell ya, I've fought tougher men [C] but I really can't remember when,

[D] He kicked like a mule and he bit like a [G] crocodile.

[G] I heard him laugh and then I heard him cuss, [C] he went for his gun and I pulled mine first,

[D] He stood there lookin' at me and I saw him [G] smile.

[G] And he said: "Son, this world is rough [C] and if a man's gonna make it, he's gotta be tough

[D] And I knew I wouldn't be there to help ya [G] along.

[G] So I give ya that name and I said goodbye [C] I knew you'd have to get tough or die

[D] And it's the name that helped to make you [G] strong."

[G] He said: "Now you just fought one hell of a fight [C] and I know you hate me, and you got the right

[D] To kill me now, and I wouldn't blame you if you [G] do.

[G] But ya ought to thank me, before I die, [C] for the gravel in ya guts and the spit in ya eye

[D] Cause I'm the son-of-a-bitch that named you "[G] Sue."

[G] I got all choked up and I threw down my gun [C] and I called him my pa, and he called me his son,

[D] And I came away with a different point of [G] view.

[G] And I think about him, now and then, [C] every time I try and every time I win,

[NC] And if I ever have a son, I think I'm gonna name him

[G] Bill or George! Anything but Sue! I still hate that name!

Boys

artist:The Beatles writer:Luther Dixon and Wes Farrell

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vu9j4syEJDE> (But in E)
[E] [D] [A] [E7]

[A] I've been told when a boy kiss a girl,
[A] He take a trip around the world.
Hey, [D] Hey, (bop, shoo bot bop..bop `em, bop `em shoo bop)
Hey, [A] Hey, (bop, bop bop `em, bop `em, shoo bop)
Hey, [E] hey (bop, bop bop `em, bop `em, shoo bop)
Yes, [D] they say you [A] do. [E7] (bop, bop bop `em, bop `em, shoo bop)

[A] My girl says when I kiss her lips,
[A] Gets the thrill to her fingertips,
Hey, [D] Hey, (bop, shoo bot bop..bop `em, bop `em shoo bop)
Hey, [A] Hey, (bop, bop bop `em, bop `em, shoo bop)
Hey, [E] hey (bop, bop bop `em, bop `em, shoo bop)
Yeah, [D] she said you [A] do. [E7] (bop, bop bop `em, bop `em, shoo bop..)

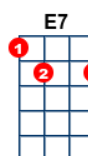
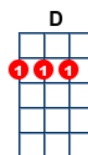
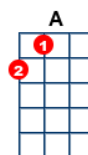
Well, I talk about [A] boys, (yeah, yeah. Boys)
[A] Don't you know I mean boys..(yeah, yeah. Boys)
Well, I talk about [D] boys now, (yeah, yeah. Boys)
arrhh alright [A] (yeah, yeah. Boys)
Well, I talk about [E7] boys now, (yeah, yeah Boys)
[D] What a bundle of joy. [A] [E7]

Instrumental repeat verse above

[A] My girl says when I kiss her lips,
[A] Gets the thrill to her fingertips,
Hey, [D] Hey, (bop, shoo bot bop..bop `em, bop `em ,shoo bop)
Hey, [A] Hey, (bop, bop bop `em, bop `em, shoo bop)
Hey, [E] hey (bop, bop bop `em, bop `em, shoo bop)
Yeah,[D] she said you [A] do. [E7] (bop, bop bop `em, bop `em, shoo bop)

Well, I talk about [A] boys, (yeah, yeah. Boys)
[A] Don't you know I mean boys..(yeah, yeah. Boys)
Well, I talk about [D] boys now, (yeah, yeah. Boys)
arrhh alright [A] (yeah, yeah. Boys)
Well, I talk about [E7] boys now, (yeah, yeah Boys)
[D] What a bundle of joy. [A] [E7]

Repeat last verse



Brand New Combine Harvester

artist:The Wurzels writer:The Wurzels based on Melanie Safka's Brand New Key

The Wurzels: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Cyq9NC104Qw> Capo on 3

[C] I drove my tractor through your haystack last night (oo-ar oo-ar)
 [G7] I threw me pitchfork at your dog to keep quiet (oo-ar oo-ar)
 [C] Now something's telling me that you'm avoiding me (oo-ar oo-ar)
 [F] Come on now darling you've got [G7] something I need

Chorus:

Cuz [C] I got a brand new combine harvester an' I'll give you the key
 [C] Come on now let's get together in perfect harmony
 [F] I got twenty acres an' you got forty-three
 Now [C] I got a brand new combine harvester
 An' [G7] I'll give you the [C] key

[C] I'll stick by you, I'll give you all that you need (oo-ar oo-ar)
 [G7] We'll 'ave twins and triplets, I'm a man built for speed (oo-ar oo-ar)
 [C] And you know I'll love you darlin' so give me your hand (oo-ar oo-ar)
 [F] But what I want the most is all they [G7] acres of land

Chorus

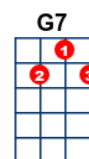
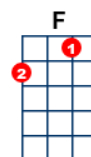
[C] For seven long years I've been alone in this place (oo-ar oo-ar)
 [F] Eat, sleep, in the kitchen, it's a proper disgrace (oo-ar oo-ar)
 [C] Now if I cleaned it up would you change your mind (oo-ar oo-ar)
 [F] I'll give up drinking scrumpy and that [G7] lager and lime

Chorus

[C] Weren't we a grand couple at that last wurzel dance
 [G7] I wore brand new gaters and me cordouroy pants
 [C] In your new Sunday dress with your perfume smelling grand
 [F] We had our photos took and [G7] us holding hands

Chorus

[NC] Aahh you're a fine lookin' woman and I can't wait to get me 'ands on your lanc

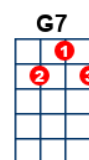
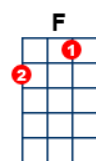
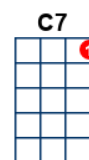


Brand New Key

artist:Melanie Safka writer:Melanie Safka

Melanie Safka - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pg_57OIh4o0

[C] I rode my bicycle past your window last night
 [G7] I roller skated to your door at daylight
 [C] It almost seems like [C7] you're avoiding me
 [F] I'm okay alone but you got [G7] something I need



Well [C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key
 I think that we should get together and [C7] try them out you see
 [F] I been looking around a while you got something for me
 [C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key

[C] I ride my bike I roller skate don't drive no car
 [G7] Don't go too fast but I go pretty far
 For [C] somebody who don't drive I been [C7] all around the world
 [F] Some people say I done all [G7] right for a girl

Well [C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key
 I think that we should get together and [C7] try them out you see
 [F] I been looking around a while you got something for me
 [C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key

[C] I asked your mother if you were at home
 [G7] She said yes . but you weren't alone
 [C] Sometimes I think that [C7] you're avoiding me
 [F] I'm okay alone but you've got [G7] something I need

Well [C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key
 I think that we should get together and [C7] try them out you see
 [F] La la la la la la la la la la la la
 [C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key
 [C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key

Brand New Tennessee Waltz

artist:Mathews Southern Comfort writer:Jesse Winchester

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N3FqzXUC9_BU

thanks to Tim Stubbings

words are slightly different to original

Oh [F] my but you have a pretty face
The [Bb] favourite girl that I [F] knew
I i-[Bb]mage that she's still in [F] Tennessee
And by [C7] God I should be there [F] too
I've a [C7] sadness too sad to be [F] true

But I [F] left Tennessee in a hurry dear
The [Bb] same way that I'm leaving [F] you
Because [Bb] love is just mainly [F] memories
And [C7] everyone's got one of [F] you
so when I'm [C7] gone I'll be glad to love [F] you

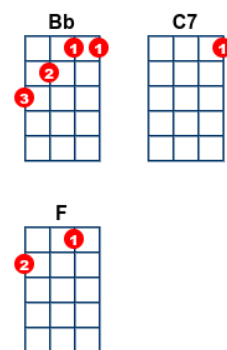
At the [Bb] brand new [F] Tennessee waltz
You're literally waltzing on [C7] air
At the [Bb] brand new [F] Tennessee waltz
There's no telling [C7] who will be [F] there

When I [F] leave it'll be like I found you love
De-[Bb]scending Victorian [F] stairs
and I'm [Bb] Feeling quite proud of your [F] photographs
[C7] took while I'm putting on [F] airs
And the [C7] reason I'm asking who [F] cares

At the [Bb] brand new [F] Tennessee waltz
You're literally waltzing on [C7] air
At the [Bb] brand new [F] Tennessee waltz
There's no telling [C7] who will be [F] there

So have [F] all of your passionate violins
Play a [Bb] tune for a Tennessee [F] kid,
Who's [Bb] thinkin' of leaving an [F] other town,
With [C7] no place to go if he [F] did
and they'll [C7] catch you wherever you're hid.

At the [Bb] brand new [F] Tennessee waltz
You're literally waltzing on [C7] air
At the [Bb] brand new [F] Tennessee waltz
There's no telling [C7] who will be [F] there



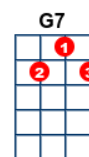
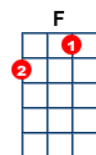
Brand New Ukulele

writer:Melanie Safka, Rik Hoskin

<https://www.facebook.com/100069941830850/videos/264658855479468/>

thanks to Rik Hoskin (Printerlele Rik) for this Geordie Parody

[C] I went to Central at Gateshead last neet, why aye, why [G7] aye
 [G7] I started strumming and thowt something's not reet," why aye why [C] aye
 I'd [C] browt me new uke, with a new set of strings, why aye, why [F] aye
 [F] But they started stretching noo I [G7] can-n't play a thing [G7]* [G7]* [G7]*



Noo [C] I've got a brand new ukulele, but I can't keep in key
 [C] I start a song in "F" but it slips reet doon to "C"
 I [F] tried to use me tuner but I've lost its battery
 Noo [C] I've got a brand new ukulele but, I [G7] can't keep in [C] key

[C] A complete stranger waaks into the bar, why aye, why [G7] aye
 [G7] He said that's aa'ful - here try my guitar, why aye, why [C] aye
 I was devistated - I was in a reet fix, why aye, why [F] aye!
 [F] I've only fower fingers and to play [G7]* that, I'd need six [G7]* [G7]* [G7]*

Noo [C] I've got a brand new ukulele, but I can't keep in key
 [C] I start a song in "F" but it slips reet doon to "C"
 I [F] tried to use me tuner but I've lost its battery
 Noo [C] I've got a brand new ukulele but, I [G7] can't keep in [C] key

[C] I was upset - y'knaa - it **was** scaring me, why aye, why [G7] aye
 I looked up and they're aal glaring at me [C] why aye, why [C] aye
 [C] I decided then, there's only one thing to do why aye, why [F] aye
 [NC] I give up the uke, and stick with the kazoo! [G7]* [G7]* [G7]*

play along with kazoo

Noo [C] I've got a brand new ukulele, but I can't keep in key
 [C] I start a song in "F" but it slips reet doon to "C"
 I [F] tried to use me tuner but I've lost its battery
 Noo [C] I've got a brand new ukulele but, I [G7] can't keep in [C] key

Kazoo only

Noo [C] I've got a brand new ukulele but, I [G7] can't keep in key

Kazoo and Uke

[C]* [C]*

Bread and Butter

artist:The Newbeats , writer:Larry Parks and Jay Turnbow

The Newbeats: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S_Jzl_bx3fI

Intro:

[D] That's what my [G] baby [D] feeds me [G]

[D] I'm her [A7] loving [D] man [A7]

Men:

[D] I like [G] bread and [D] butter [G]

[D] I like [G] toast and [D] jam [G]

[D] That's what my [G] baby [D] feeds me [G]

[D] I'm her [A7] loving [D] man [A7]

Ladies:

[D] He likes [G] bread and [D] butter [G] , [D] he likes [G] toast and [D] jam [G]

[D] That's what his [G] baby [D] feeds him [G], [D] he's her [A7] loving [D] man [A7]

Men:

Well...she [D] don't cook [G] mashed po-[D]tatoes [G],

she [D] don't cook [G] T-bone [D] steaks [G]

She [D] don't feed me [G] peanut [D] but-[G]ter,

she [D] knows that [A7] I can't [D] take [A7]

Ladies:

[D] He likes [G] bread and [D] butter [G],

[D] he likes [G] toast and [D] jam [G]

[D] That's what his [G] baby [D] feeds him [G],

[D] he's her [A7] loving [D] man [A7]

Men:

Well...I [D] got home [G] early one [D] morning [G],

and [D] much to [G] my sur-[D]prise [G]

[D] She was [G] eating [D] chicken and dump-[G]lings,

[D] with some [A7] other [D] guy [A7]

Ladies:

[D] No more [G] bread and [D] butter [G],

[D] no more [G] toast and [D] jam [G]

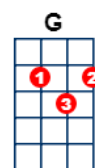
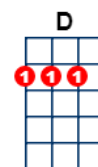
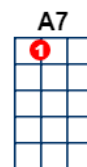
He [D] found his [G] baby [D] eating [G],

[D] with some [A7] other [D] man [A7]

Men:

[D] No more [G] bread and [D] butter [G], [D] no more [G] toast and [D] jam [G]

I [D] found my [G] baby [D] eating [G], [D] with some [A7] other [D] man



Bread And Fishes

artist:McCalmans , writer:Alan Bell

McCalmans: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HL5nuCWUrWs> – capo on 1

As [D] I went a [G] walking one [A7] morning in [D] spring
I met with some [G] trav'lers in an [A7] old country [D] lane
One was an [G] old man the [A7] second a [D] maid, ,
And the third was a [G] young boy who [A7] smiled as he [D] said:

Chorus:

With the [G] wind in the [D] willows and the [G] birds in the [D] sky,
There's a [G] bright sun to [D] warm us where[G]ever we [A7] lie,
We [D] have bread and [G] fishes and a [A7] jug of red [D] wine
To [G] share on our journey with [A7] all of man[D]kind.

I [D] sat down be[G]side them with the [A7] gay flowers a[D]round,
And we ate from a [G] mantle spread [A7] out on the [D] ground
They told me of [G] peoples and [A7] prophets and [D] kings
And [G] all of the one god who [A7] knew every[D]thing

Chorus

So I [D] asked them to [G] tell me their [A7] name and their [D] race
That I may re[G]member their [A7] kindness and [D] grace.
My name it is [G] Joseph, this is [A7] Mary my [D] wife
And this is our [G] young son, who [A7] is our dear [D] life

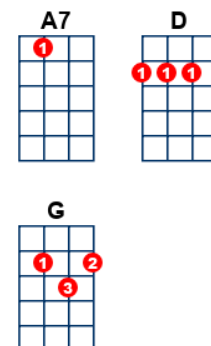
Chorus

We are [D] travelling to [G] Glaston, through [A7] England's green [D] lanes,
To hear of men's [G] troubles, to [A7] hear of men's [D] pains.
We travel the [G] wide world, o'er the [A7] lands and the [D] seas
To tell all the [G] people how [A7] they can be [D] free

Chorus

So [D] sadly, I [G] left them, in that [A7] old country [D] lane
I know that I [G] never shall [A7] see them a[D]gain
One was an [G] old man, the [A7] second a [D] maid
The third was a [G] young boy who [A7] smiled as he [D] said

Chorus



Breakdown

artist:Jack Johnson , writer:Jack Johnson, Dan Nakamura, Paul Huston

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wZFhgxyzNY9Y>

[C] [Em] [Am] [G] [C] [Em] [Am] [G]

[C] I hope this old [Em] train breaks down,
 [Am] So I could take a [G] walk around
 [C] And, see what there [Em] is to see
 [Am] And time is just a [G] melody
 With all the [C] people in the street
 Walk as [Em] fast as their feet can take them
 [Am] I just roll through [G] town
 And though my [C] window's got a view, well
 The [Em] frame I'm looking through
 Seems to [Am] have no concern for [G] now, so for now
 [C] I need this [Am] old train to [G] breakdown,
 [C] oh please just [Am] let me please [G] breakdown

[C] [Em] [Am] [G] [C] [Em] [Am] [G]

[C] This engine [Em] screams out loud.
 [Am] centipede gonna [G] crawl westbound
 [C] So I don't even [Em] make a sound
 [Am] It's gunna sting me when I [G] leave this town
 All the [C] people in the street, that I'll [Em] never get to meet
 If these [Am] tracks don't bend some-[G]how
 And [C] I got no time, that [Em] I got to get to
 [Am] Where I don't need to [G] be, so I

[C] I need this [Am] old train to [G] breakdown, [C] oh please just [Am] let me please [G] breakdown
 [C] I need this [Am] old train to [G] breakdown, [C] oh please just [Am] let me please [G] breakdown
 [C]
 [G] I wanna [F] break on [C] down [G] but I cant [F] stop [C] now
 [G] Let me [F] break on [C] down [G] [F] [C]

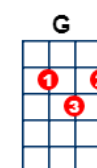
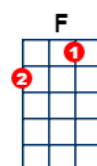
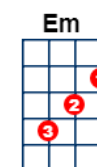
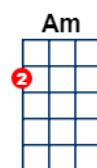
But you [C] can't stop nothing, if you [Em] got no control
 Of the [Am] thoughts in your mind that you [G] kept in, you know
 You [C] don't know nothing, but you [Em] don't need to know
 The [Am] wisdoms in the trees not the [G] glass windows

You [C] can't stop wishing if you [Em] don't let go
 But [Am] things that you find and you [G] lose, and you know
 You [C] keep on rolling. put the [Em] moment on hold
 The [Am] frames too bright, so put the [G] blinds down low

[C] I need this [Am] old train to [G] breakdown, [C] oh please just [Am] let me please [G] breakdown
 [C] I need this [Am] old train to [G] breakdown, [C] oh please just [Am] let me please [G] breakdown

[C] [Em] [Am] [G] I wanna break on down
 [C] [Em] [Am] [G] But I cant stop now

[C] [Em] [Am] [G] [C] [Em] [Am] [G] ... [C]



Breakfast at Tiffany's

artist:Deep Blue Something , writer:Todd Pipes

Deep Blue Something: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QSgJ5On8Zso> (Capo on 2 to play along)

Intro: [C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G]

You [C] say

That [F] we've got [G] nothing in [C] common

No [F] common [G] ground to [C] start from

And [F] we're fall[G] ing a[C] part [F] [G]

[C] You'll say

The [F] world has [G] come be[C]tween us

Our [F] lives have [G] come be[C]tween us

But [F] I know [G] you just don't [C] care [F] [G]

Chorus:

And [C] I said what about

[G] Breakfast at [F] Tiffany's she [C] said I think =...

Re[G] member the [F] film and as [C] I recall I think

We [G] both kind of [F] liked it and [C] I said well that's

[G] One thing we've [F] got

(Twiddley bits):

Dada [C] dah dah dah dah

[F] dah dah [G] dah dah [C] daah [G] daah

[C] I see

You're the [F] only [G] one who [C] knew me

And [F] now your [G] eyes see [C] through me

[F] I guess [G] I was [C] wrong [F] [G]

So [C] what now

It's [F] plain to [G] see we're [C] over

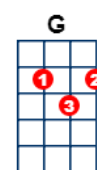
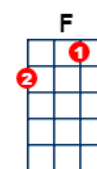
And I [F] hate when [G] things are [C] over

And [F] so much is [G] left un[C] done [F] [G]

chorus

[C] You say that [F] we've got [G] nothing in [C] common

[F]/ [G]/ [C]/



Breakfast in America

artist:Supertramp , writer:Roger Hodgson

Supertramp - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tODaH_fGtMY Capo on 3

[Am] Take a look at my [G] girlfriend, [F] she's the only one I got
[Am] Not much of a [G] girlfriend, I [F] never seem to get a lot

[E] Take a jumbo across the water, [Am] like to see America
[E] See the girls in California,
I'm [Dm] hoping it's going to come [G] true
But there's [Dm] not a lot I can [G] do

[Am] Could we have kippers for [G] breakfast?
[F] Mummy dear, Mummy dear
[Am] They got to have 'em in [G] Texas,
[F] 'Cause everyone's a millionaire

[E] I'm a winner, [E7] I'm a sinner, [Am] do you want my autograph?
[E] I'm a loser, [E7] what a joker, I'm [Dm] playing my jokes upon [G]
you
While there's [Dm] nothing better to [G] do, hey

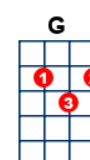
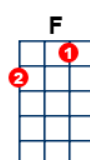
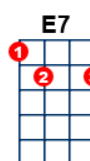
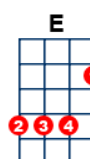
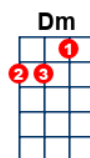
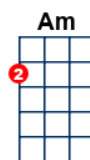
[E] Ba ba ba Baa, ba ba, [Am] Ba da da da da
[E] Ba ba ba Baa, ba ba, [Am] Ba da da da da
La La [F] La la la, la la [Dm] la, la [G] la la la

[Am] Don't you look at my [G] girlfriend, girlfriend,
[F] 'cause she's the only one I got
[Am] Not much of a [G] girlfriend, girlfriend
I [F] never seem to get a lot - what's she got? not a lot

[E] Take a jumbo across the water, [Am] like to see America
[E] See the girls in California, I'm [Dm] hoping it's going to come [G] true
But there's [Dm] not a lot I can [G] do, hey

play following twice

[E] Ba ba ba Baa, ba ba, [Am] do da do da do
[E] Ba ba ba Baa, ba ba, [Am] do da do da do
[E] Hey u-um, hey u-um, hey [Am] u-um, hey u-um
[E] Hey u-um, hey u-um, hey [Am] u-um, hey u-um
La La [F] La la la, la [Dm] la la, la [G] la la la



Breaking Up Is Hard To Do

artist:Neil Sedaka writer:Neil Sedaka , Howard Greenfield

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tbad22CKIB4> capo 4

Do do do [G] down doobee [Em] do down [C] down [D7] cumma
cumma

[G] Down doobee [Em] do down [C] down [D7] cumma cumma

[G] Down doobee [Em] do down [C] down [D7]

Breaking up is [G] hard [C] to [G] do

(Tacet) Don't take your [G] love [Em] a[C]way from [D7] me

[G] Don't you [Em] leave my heart in [C] mise[D7]ry

[G] If you [Bm] go then [Em] I'll be blue

'Cause [A] breaking up is hard to [D7] do

[NC] Remember [G] when [Em] you [C] held me [D7] tight

[G] And you [Em] kissed me all [C] through the [D7] night

[G] Think of [Bm] all that [Em] we've been through

And [A] breaking up is [D] hard to [G] do

They say that breaking [Gm7] up [C7] is [Gm7] hard to [C7] do

[F] Now I [Fmaj7] know I [Dm] know that it's [Fmaj7] true

[Fm] Don't [Bb] say that [Fm] this is the [Bb] end

In[Eb]stead of breaking up I wish that [D7] we were making up again

[NC] I beg of [G] you [Em] don't [C] say good[D7]bye

[G] Can't we [Em] give our love a[C]nother [D7] try

[G] Come on [Bm] baby let's [Em] start anew

And [A] breaking up is [D] hard to [G] do

They say that breaking [Gm7] up [C7] is [Gm7] hard to [C7] do

[F] Now I [Fmaj7] know I [Dm] know that it's [Fmaj7] true [Fm]

Don't [Bb] say that [Fm] this is the [Bb] end

In[Eb]stead of breaking up I wish that [D7] we were making up again

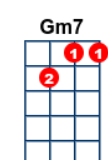
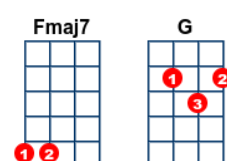
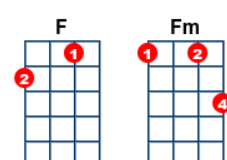
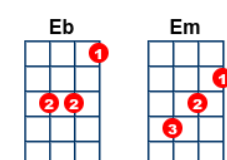
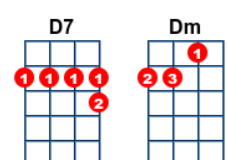
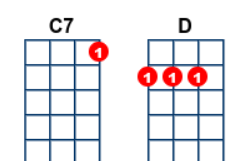
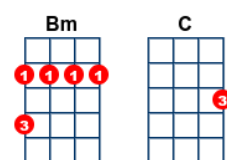
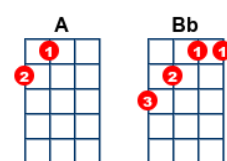
[NC] I beg of [G] you [Em] don't [C] say good[D7]bye

[G] Can't we [Em] give our love a[C]nother [D7] try

[G] Come on [Bm] baby let's [Em] start anew

And [A] breaking up is [D] hard to [G] do

*Repeat first verse to end song



Bridge Over Troubled Waters

artist:Simon and Garfunkel writer:Paul Simon

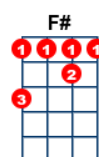
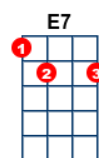
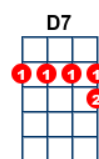
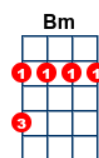
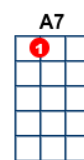
Simon and Garfunkel: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4G-YQA_bsOU
Capo on 1

[D7] [Am] [G] [A7] [D] [Bm] [G] [A7] [D]

When you're [D] weary. [G] Feeling [D] small.
When [C] tears [G] are [D] in your [G] eyes
I will [D] dry them all. [G] [D]
I'm [A] on [Bm] your [A] side ohhhh when times get [D] rough.
[D7] And [Am] friends [E7] just [G] can't [E7] be [A] found.
[D7] Like [Am] a [G] bridge [A7] over [D] troubled [Bm] water,
[G] I will [F#] lay me [Bm] down.
[D7] Like [Am] a [G] bridge [A7] over [D] troubled [Bm] water,
[G] I will [A7] lay me [D] down.

[D] When you're down and out. [G]
[Am] When you're on the [D] streets yeh
When an [C] eve-[G]ning [D] falls so [G] hard.
I [D] will comfort [G] you o-[D] hhhhh.
I'll [A] take [Bm] your [A] part - ohhhh when darkness [D] comes.
[D7] And [Am] pain [E7] is [G] all [E7] a-[A]round.
[D7] Like [Am] a [G] bridge [A7] over [D] troubled [Bm] water,
[G] I will [F#] lay me [Bm] down.
[D7] Like [Am] a [G] bridge [A7] over [D] troubled [Bm] water,
[G] I will [A] lay me [D] down.

Sail on [D] silver girl[G] . Sail on [D] by.[G]
Your [C] time [G] has [D] come to [G] shine.
All your [D] dreams are on their [G] way.[D]
See [A] how [Bm] they [A] shine ohhhhh and if you [D] need a friend.
[D7] I'm [Am] sail[E7]ing [G] right [E7] be-[A]hind.
[D7] Like [Am] a [G] bridge [A7] over [D] troubled [Bm] water,
[G] I will [F#] ease your [Bm] mind.
[D7] Like [Am] a [G] bridge [E7] over [D] troubled [Bm] water,
[G] I will [A] ease your [Bm] mind. [D]



Also uses
A, Am, C,
D, G

Bridges

artist:Alika Milova writer:Alika Milova, Wouter Hardy, Nina Sampermans

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VMpQMpdawc> Capo 3

Thanks to Juan_ua, Ultimate Guitar

[Am] [F] [Am] [C]

[Am] Now I'm heading [G] home to solid [F] ground
Realized that [G] all the lies I've told myself have [Am] died
Bring me to the [G] place where I be-[F] long
Filled with all the [G] memories and [G#m7] dreams I have ig-[Am]nored

[Am] [G] [F] [F7] [C] [E7]

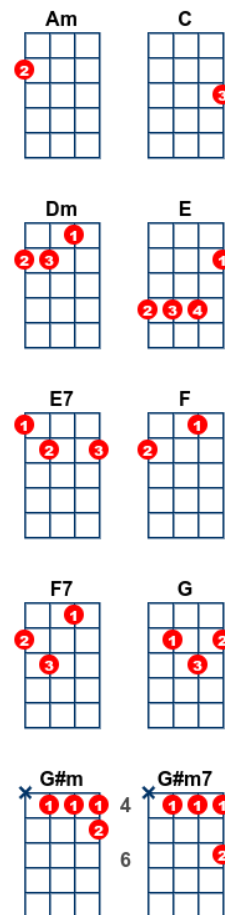
[Am] There is always time to get back on track
[G] Tearing down the walls, slowly every step
[F] Now I see myself
Building up a world of [E] brid-[E7]ges

[Am] There is one more [G] thing you need to [F] know
That I forgive my-[G]self for all the lies I said be-[Am]fore
Now I see the [G] road of leading [F] lights
Showing me where [G] I should go
And [G#m] what to leave be-[Am] hind, [G] a-[F] ah [E7]

[Am] There is always time to get back on track
[G] Tearing down the walls, slowly every step
[F] Now I see myself
Building up a world of [E] brid-[E7]ges
[Am] You will find a way to begin again
[G] No more time to waste, or to play pretend
[F] Now I see myself
Building up a world of [E] brid-[E7]ges [F]

I remember [C] all the things that I went [Dm] through
All the lies and [Am] blurry lines and city [G] lights I [F] knew
Now I'm strong [C] enough to see what lays in-[Dm]side
And I can feel it [E] all [E7] oh

[Am] There is always time to get back on track
[G] Tearing down the walls, slowly every step
[F] Now I see myself
Building up a world of [E] brid-[E7]ges
[F] You will find a way [G] to begin again
[Am] No more time to waste [G] or to play pretend
[F] Now I see myself
Building up a world of [E] brid-[E7]ges [Am]



Bright

artist:EchoSmith , writer:Sydney Sierota, Noah Sierota, Graham Sierota, Jamie Sierota, Jeffery David

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kMAzstG5O7E> Capo 1

[F] [Bb] [F]

[F] I think the universe is on my side [F/C]

[Dm7] Heaven and Earth have finally aligned

[Bb] Days are good and [C] that's the way it should [F] be [Bb] [F]

[F] You sprinkle stardust on my pillow case [F/C]

[Dm7] It's like a moon beam brushed across my face

[Bb] Nights are good and [C] that's the way it should [F] be [Bb] [F]

You make me sing [Dm7] ooohhh la la [Bb] laaa

You make a girl go [Dm7] ooohhh ooohhh

I'm in [Bb] love, love [C]

[Bb] Did you [F] see that shooting [Dm7] star to-[C]night?

[Bb] Were you [F] dazzled by the [Dm7] same constell-[C]ation?

[Bb] Did you and [F] Jupiter con-[Dm7]spire to [C] get me?

And you and the [Bb] Moon and Neptune [F] got it right [Dm7]

'Cause now I'm [C] shining [F] bright, so [Dm7] bright [Bb]

[F] Bright, so [Dm7] bright [Bb]

[F] And I see colors in a different way [F/C]

[Dm7] You make what doesn't matter fade to grey

[Bb] Life is good and [C] that's the way it should [F] be [Bb] [F]

You make me sing [Dm7] ooohhh la la [Bb] laaa

You make a girl go [Dm7] ooohhh ooohhh

I'm in [Bb] love, [C] love

[Bb] Did you [F] see that shooting [Dm7] star to-[C]night?

[Bb] Were you [F] dazzled by the [Dm7] same constell-[C]ation?

[Bb] Did you and [F] Jupiter con-[Dm7]spire to [C] get me?

And you and the [Bb] Moon and Neptune [F] got it right [Dm7]

'Cause now I'm [C] shining [Dm7] bright, so [G] bright

And I get [Dm] lost in your [G] eyes

[Bb] Did you [F] see that shooting [Dm7] star to-[C]night?

[Bb] Were you [F] dazzled by the [Dm7] same constell-[C]ation?

[Bb] Did you and [F] Jupiter con-[Dm7]spire to [C] get me?

I think you and the [Bb] Moon and Neptune [F] got it right [Dm7]

[C] I think you and the [Bb] Moon and Neptune [F] got it right [Dm7]

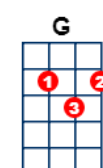
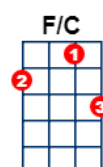
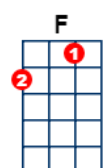
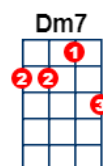
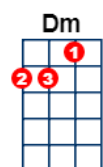
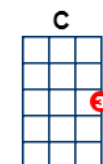
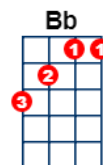
[C] I think you and the [Bb] Moon and Neptune [F] got it right [Dm7]

'Cause now I'm [C] shining [Bb] bright, [F] so [Dm7] bright

[Bb] Bright, [F] so [Dm7] bright

[Bb] Bright, [F] so [Dm7] bright

[C] And I get [Bb] lost [F] in your [Dm7] eyes [F/C] to-[F]night

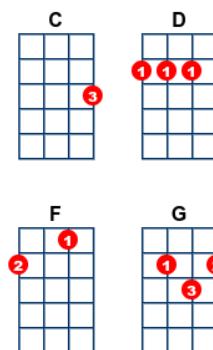


Bright Blue Rose

artist:Jimmy McCarthy writer:Jimmy McCarthy

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eYpLalHI8xo> Capo 1

Thanks to Gráinne Diskin



[G] I skimmed across black water,
 [C] without once sub-merging,
 [G] Onto the banks of an urban [D] morning,
 [G] That hungers the first light
 [C] much, much more than
 the [G] mountains [D] ever [G] do.

And [G] she like the ghost beside me,
 [C] goes down with the ease of a dolphin,
 [G] And emerges un-[D]learned, un-shamed un-[G]harmd,
 For [G] she is the perfect creature,
 [C] natural in every feature,
 And [G] I am the geek with the [D] alchemist [G] stone.

For [C] all of [D] you must dis-[G]cover,
 for [C] all who [D] seek to under-[G]stand,
 For [C] having [D] left the path of [G] others,
 [F] you'll find a [C] very special [D] hand.

And [G] it is a holy thing and [C] it is a precious time,
 And [G] it is the only [D] way,
 For-[G]get-me-nots among the snow,
 it's [C] always been and so it goes,
 To [G] ponder his death and his [D] life eternal-[G]ly.

One [G] bright blue rose out-lives all those,
 two [C] thousand years and so it goes,
 To [G] ponder his death and his [D] life eternal-[G]ly.

Bright Eyes

artist:Art Garfunkel writer:Mike Batt

Art Garfunkel: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a502RejLz8s>

[G] Is it a kind of [C] dre-[G]am
 [Em] floating out on the [C] ti[G]de
 [D] Following the [D7] river of [G] death down[C]stream
 Or [Am] is it a [D] dream

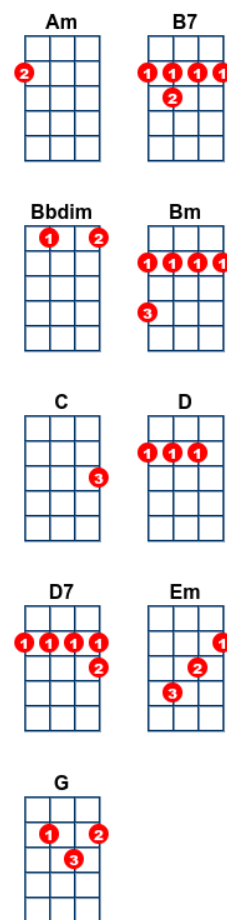
There's a [G] fog along the hor[C]i[G]zon
 A [Em] strange glow in the [C]sk[G]y
 And [D] nobody [D7] seems to know [G] where you [C] go
 And what does it [B7] mean
 [Bbdim] Oh [G] oh [D7] is it a [G] dream

Bright [Bm] eyes [C] burning like [D7] fire
 Bright [Bm] eyes [C] how can you close and [Am] fail
 [B7] How can the [Em] light that [D7] burned so [G] brightly
 [C] Suddenly burn so [Am] pale
 [D7] bright [G] eyes

[G] Is it a kind of [C] sha[G]dow
 [Em] Reaching in to the [C] nig[G]ht
 [D] Wandering [D7] over the [G] hills un[C]seen
 Or [Am] is it a [D] dream

There's a [G] high wind in the [C] tree[G]s
 A [Em] cold sound in the [C] ai[G]r
 And [D] nobody [D7] ever knows [G] when you [C] go
 And where do you [B7] start
 [Bbdim] Oh [G] oh [D7] into the [G] dark

Bright [Bm] eyes [C] burning like [D7] fire
 Bright [Bm] eyes [C] how can you close and [Am] fail
 [B7] How can the [Em] light that [D7] burned so [G] brightly
 [C] Suddenly burn so [Am] pale
 [D7] bright [G] eyes



Bright Side Of The Road

artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison

From Ian at <http://uketunes.wordpress.com>
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?t=74&v=o3KG8cMsmVM>

[C] [Em] [F] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G]

[C] From the [Em] dark end of the [F] street [G]
 [C] To the [Em] bright side of the [F] road [G]
 [C] We'll be [Em] lovers once [F] again
 On the [G] bright side of the [C] road [F] [C] [G]

[C] Little [Em] darling come with [F] me [G]
 [C] And [Em] help me share my [F] load [G]
 [C] From the [Em] dark end of the [F] street
 To the [G] bright side of the [C] road [F] [C] [C7]

Chorus:

And in-[F]to this life we're born [Fm]
 Baby, [C] sometimes, sometimes we don't know [C7] why
 [F] And time seems to go by so [Fm] fast
 [D] In the twinkling of an [G] eye [G7]

[C] Let's en-[Em]joy it while we [F] can [G]
 [C] [Em] Help me share my [F] load [G]
 [C] From the [Em] dark end of the [F] street
 To the [G] bright side of the [C] road [F] [C] [G]
[C] Little [Em] darling come with [F] me [G]
[C] And [Em] help me share my [F] load [G]
[C] From the [Em] dark end of the [F] street
To the [G] bright side of the [C] road [F] [C] [C7]

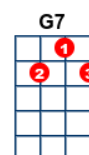
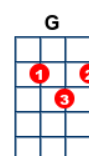
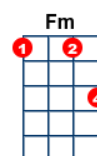
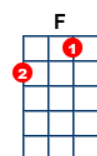
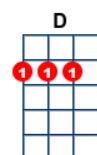
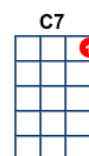
Chorus

[C] Let's en-[Em]joy it while we [F] can [G]
 [C] And [Em] help me sing my [F] song [G]
 [C] Little [Em] darling come a-[F]long
 To the [G] bright side of the [C] road [F] [C] [G]

[C] From the [Em] dark end of the [F] street [G]
 [C] To the [Em] bright side of the [F] road [G]
 [C] Little [Em] darling come with [F] me
 To the [G] bright side of the [C] road [F] [C] [G]

[C] On the [Em] dark end of the [F] street [G]
 [C] To the [Em] bright side of the [F] road [G]
 [C] We'll be [Em] lovers once [F] again
 On the [G] bright side of the [C] road [F] [C] [G]

repeat last two lines



Brimful Of Asha

artist:Cornershop writer:Tjinder Singh

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5LBnMRWeV-E> Capo 3

[G] [D] [C] x4

There's [G] dancing be-[D]hind [C] movie scenes
Behind the [G] movie scenes

[D] Sadi-[C]Runi

[G] She's the one that keeps the [D] dream a-[C]live

[G] From the morning, [C] past the evening, till the [G] end of the night

[G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C] five

Well it's a [G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C] five

[G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C] five

Well it's a [G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C] five

[G]

And [G] dancing be-[D]hind [C] movie scenes

Behind those [G] movie screens

[D] Asha-[C]Bosle

[G] She's the one that keeps the [D] dream a-[C]live

[G] From the morning, [C] past the evening, till the [G] end of the night

[G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C]five

Well it's a [G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C]five

[G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C] five

Well it's a [G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C] five

[G] Everybody needs a [C] bosom for a pillow

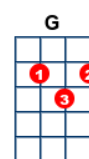
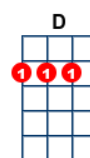
[G] Everybody needs a [C] bosom

[G] Everybody needs a [C] bosom for a pillow

[G] Everybody needs a [C] bosom

Mines on the [G] forty-five

[D] [C] [G] [D] [C] x4



And [G] singing i-[D]lluminates the [C] main street and the [G] cinema isles [D] [C]
[G] We don't care about no [D] government [C] warning
About the [G] notion of the [C] simple life and the [G] dams they are building

[G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C]five

[G] [D] [C]

[G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C]five
Well it's a [G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C]five

[G] Everybody needs a [C] bosom for a pillow

[G] Everybody needs a [C] bosom

[G] Everybody needs a [C] bosom for a pillow

[G] Everybody needs a [C] bosom

[NC] Everybody needs a bosom for a pillow

Everybody needs a bosom

Everybody needs a bosom for a pillow

Everybody needs a bosom

[G] Everybody needs a [C] bosom for a pillow

[G] Everybody needs a [C] bosom

Mines on the [G] forty-five [D] [C]

[G] [D] [C] [G] x4

[G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C] five

Well it's a [G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C]five

[G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C] five

Well it's a [G] Brimful of Asha on the [D] forty-[C]five

next 2 lines x4

[G] Everybody needs a [C] bosom for a pillow

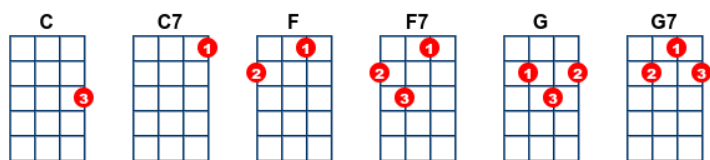
[G] Everybody needs a [C] bosom

[G] And singing, [C] and dancing x4

[G] And dancing, [C] and dancing x4

Bring It On Home To Me

artist:Sam Cooke writer:Sam Cooke



Sam Cooke: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WjtndPBN6jE>

Thanks Steve Walton

Intro: [C] [G7] [F] [G7] [C] [F] [C] [G7]

If you [C] ever, change your [G7] mind
About [C] leavin', [C7] leavin' me be- [F] hind
Oh oh [C] bring it to me [G] bring your sweet [F] lovin'
[G7] Bring it on home to [C] me yeah [F7] yeah yeah [C] yeah yeah [G7] yeah

I know I [C] laughed when you [G7] left
But now I [C] know I've [C7] only hurt my [F] self
Oh oh [C] bring it to me [G] bring your sweet [F] lovin'
[G7] Bring it on home to [C] me yeah [F7] yeah yeah [C] yeah yeah [G7] yeah

I'll give you [C] jewellery and money [G7] too
And that ain't [C] all [C7] all I'll do for [F] you
If you [C] bring it to me [G] bring your sweet [F] lovin'
[G7] Bring it on home to [C] me yeah [F7] yeah yeah [C] yeah yeah [G7] yeah

You know I'll [C] [C] always be your [G7] slave
Till I'm [C] buried [C7] buried in my [F] grave
Oh oh [C] bring it to me [G] bring your sweet [F] lovin'
[G7] Bring it on home to [C] me yeah [F7] yeah yeah [C] yeah yeah [G7] yeah

I [C] try to treat you [G7] right
But you [C] stay out [C7] stay out in the [F] night
But I'll forgive you [C] bring it to me [G] bring your sweet [F] lovin'
[G7] Bring it on home to [C] me yeah [F7] yeah yeah [C] yeah yeah [G7] yeah [C]

Bring It On Home To Me - Alt

artist:The Animals (Sam Cooke) writer:Sam Cooke

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8EoS7GDSu0U>

[G] [D] [G] [D]

If you [G] ever change your [D] mind
About [G] leaving, [G] leaving me be-[C]hind
Oh, [G] bring it to me, bring your sweet [C] loving
[D7] Bring it on home to [G] me, [C] oh [G] ye--[D]ah

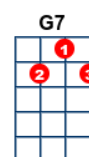
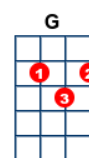
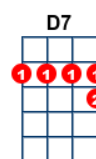
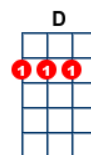
You know I [G] laughed, when you [D7] left
But now I [G] know I've [G7] only hurt my-[C]self
Oh, [G] bring it to me, bring your sweet [C] loving
[D7] Bring it on home to [G] me, [C] yeah, [G] yeah, [D7] yeah

I'll give you [G] jewelry, money [D7] too
and that's [G] not all, [G7] all I'll do for [C] you
Oh, [G] bring it to me, bring your sweet [C] loving
[D7] Bring it on home to [G] me, [C] yeah, [G] yeah, [D7] yeah

I'll give you [G] jewelry, money [D7] too
and that's [G] not all, [G7] all I'll do for [C] you
Oh, [G] bring it to me, bring your sweet [C] loving
[D7] Bring it on home to [G] me, [C] yeah, [G] yeah, [D7] yeah

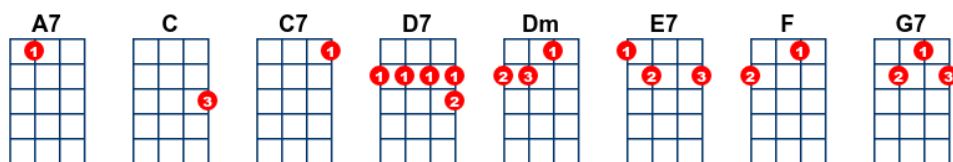
You know I'll [G] always be your [D7] slave
Until I'm [G] dead and [G7] buried in my [C] grave
Oh, [G] bring it to me, bring your sweet [C] loving
[D7] Bring it on home to [G] me, [C] yeah, [G] yeah, [D] yeah

If you [G] ever change your [D7] mind
About [G] leaving, [G7] leaving me be-[C]hind
Oh, [G] bring it to me, bring your sweet [C] loving
[D7] Bring it on home to [G] me, [C] yeah, [G] yeah, [C] yeah



Bring Me Sunshine [C]

artist:Morecambe & Wise writer:Arthur Kent, Sylvia Dee



Includes a great Ukulele verse from the Wight Ukers (arr Verity Bird)

Intro: [D7] [G7] [C]

Bring me [C] sunshine... in your [Dm] smile
 Bring me [G7] laughter... all the [C] while
 In this [C7] world where we live... there should [F] be more happiness
 So much [D7] joy you can give... to each [G7] brand new bright tomorrow

Make me [C] happy... through the [Dm] years
 Never [G7] bring me... any [C] tears
 Let your [C7] arms be as warm as the [F] sun from up above
 Bring me [D7] fun... bring me [G7] sunshine... bring me [C] love

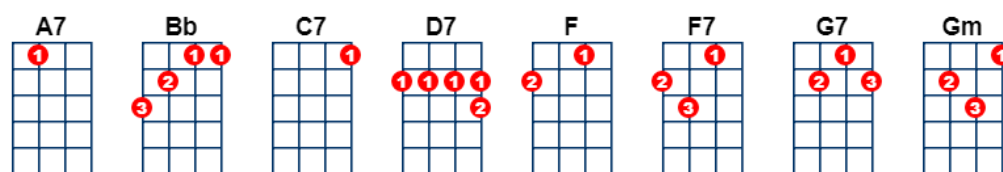
Bring me [C] sunshine... in your [Dm] eyes
 Bring me [G7] rainbows... from the [C] skies
 Life's too [C7] short to be spent having [F] anything but fun
 We can [D7] be so content... if we [G7] gather little sunbeams

Bring me [C] sunshine in your [Dm] song
 Lots of [G7] friends who strum a [C] long
 Life's too [C7] short to be spent having [F] anything but fun,
 We can [D7] be so content when we [G7] play our ukuleles!

Be light-[C] hearted... all day [Dm] long
 Keep me [G7] singing... happy [C] songs
 Let your [C7] arms be as warm as the [F] sun from up above
 Bring me [D7] fun bring me [G7] sunshine
 Bring me [C] love [E7] sweet [A7] love
 Bring me [D7] fun bring me [G7] sunshine
 Bring me [C] loooooove

Bring Me Sunshine [F]

artist:Morecambe & Wise , writer:Arthur Kent, Sylvia Dee



Morecombe and Wise: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qfXjDELeW5M> Capo on 3rd

Bring me [F] sunshine in your [Gm] smile [C7]
 Bring me [Gm] laughter [C7] all the [F] while
 In this [F] world where we [F7] live there should [Bb] be more happi[Gm]ness
 So much [G7] joy you can give to each [C7] (STOP) brand new bright tomorrow

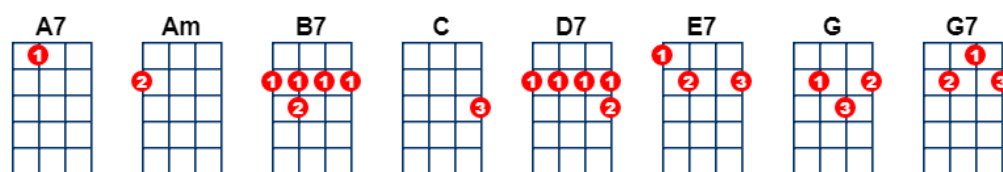
Make me [F] happy through the [Gm] years [C7]
 Never [Gm] bring me [C7] any [F] tears
 Let your [F] arms be as [F7] warm as the [Bb] sun from up above
 Bring me [G7] fun bring me [C7] sunshine , bring me [F] love [C7]

Bring me [F] sunshine in your [Gm] smile [C7]
 Bring me [Gm] rainbows [C7] from the [F] skies
 Life's too [F] short to be [F7] spent having [Bb] anything but [Gm] fun
 We can [G7] be so content if we [C7] (STOP) gather little sunbeams

Be light [F] hearted all day [Gm] long [C7]
 Keep me [Gm] singing [C7] happy [F] songs
 Let your [F] arms be as [F7] warm as the [Bb] sun from up above
 Bring me [G7] fun bring me [C7] sunshine
 Bring me [F] love [A7] sweet [D7] love
 Bring me [G7] fun bring me [C7] sunshine and bring me [F]

Bring Me Sunshine [G]

artist:Morecambe & Wise , writer:Arthur Kent, Sylvia Dee



Morecombe and Wise: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qfXjDELeW5M> Capo 3

Bring me [G] sunshine in your [Am] smile [D7]
 Bring me [Am] laughter [D7] all the [G] while
 In this [G] world where we [G7] live there should [C] be more happi[Am]ness
 So much [A7] joy you can give to each [D7] (STOP) brand new bright tomorrow

Make me [G] happy through the [Am] years [D7]
 Never [Am] bring me [D7] any [G] tears
 Let your [G] arms be as [G7] warm as the [C] sun from up above
 Bring me [A7] fun bring me [D7] sunshine , bring me [G] love [D7]

Bring me [G] sunshine in your [Am] smile [D7]
 Bring me [Am] rainbows [D7] from the [G] skies
 Life's too [G] short to be [G7] spent having [C] anything but [Am] fun
 We can [A7] be so content if we [D7] (STOP) gather little sunbeams

Be light [G] hearted all day [Am] long [D7]
 Keep me [Am] singing [D7] happy [G] songs
 Let your [G] arms be as [G7] warm as the [C] sun from up above
 Bring me [A7] fun bring me [D7] sunshine
 Bring me [G] love [B7] sweet [E7] love
 Bring me [A7] fun bring me [D7] sunshine a,nd bring me [G] loooooove [D7] [G]

Brother Can You Spare A Dime

artist:Bing Crosby writer:E. Y.

E Y Harburg, J Gorney - Bing Crosby: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eih67rIGNhU>

They [Am] used to tell me I was building a [Em7] dream
And so I followed the [Dm] mob
When there was earth to plough [Am] or guns to [Dm] bear
I was always there, right on the [Em7] job

They [Am] used to tell me I was building a [Em7] dream
With peace and glory a[Dm]head
Why should I be standing in line
Just [Em7] waiting for [Am] bread?

[Am] Once I built a railroad, I [E7] made it [A7] run
[D] Made it [G7] race against [C] time [E7]
[Dm] Once I built a [E7] railroad, [Am] now it's [F7] done
[Dm] Brother, can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime

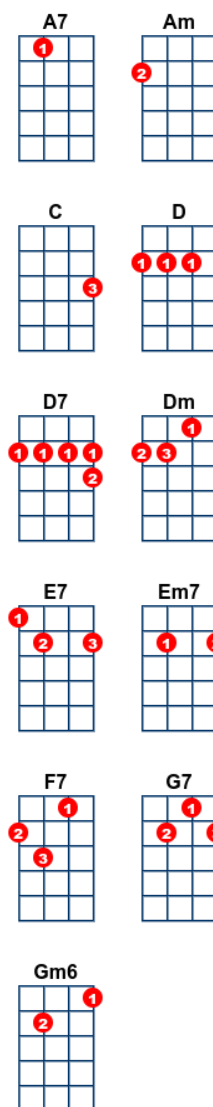
[Am] Once I built a tower up [E7] to the [A7] sun
[D] Brick and [G7] rivet and [C] lime [E7]
[Dm] Once I built a [E7] tower [Am] now it's [F7] done
[Dm] Brother, can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime

[A7] Once in khaki suits, gee we looked swell
[A7] Full of that Yankee Doodle de-[Gm6]-dum [A7]
[D7] Half a million boots went sloggin' through hell
[Am] I was the kid with the [F7] drum [E7]

[Am] Say, don't you remember they [E7] called me [A7] Al
[D] It was [G7] Al all the [C] time [E7]
[Dm] Say, don't you re[E7]member [Am] I'm your [F7] pal
[Dm] Brother, can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime

[A7] Once in khaki suits, gee we looked swell
[A7] Full of that Yankee Doodle de-[Gm6]-dum [A7]
[D7] Half a million boots went sloggin' through hell
[Am] I was the kid with the [F7] drum [E7]

[Am] Say, don't you remember they [E7] called me [A7] Al
[D] It was [G7] Al all the [C] time [E7]
[Dm] Say, don't you re[E7]member [Am] I'm your [F7] pal
[Dm] Buddy, can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime



Brother Can You Spare A Dime - Alt

artist:Bing Crosby writer:E. Y. Yip Harburg , Jay Gorney

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0I8-CbJYGMA> Capo 3

Thanks Steve Przybelinski

[Am] They used to tell me I was [Dm6] building a [E] dream
[E7]

[Am] And so I followed the [Dm6] mob.

[Am] When there was earth to plow or [Dm6] guns to bear,
I was [E] always there, right on the job. [E7]

[Am] They used to tell me I was [Dm6] building a [E] dream
[E7]

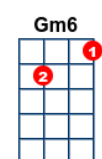
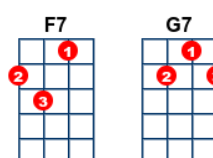
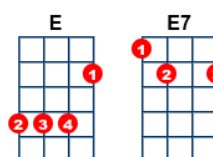
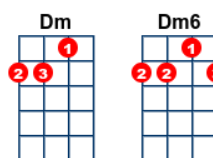
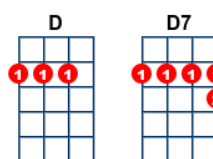
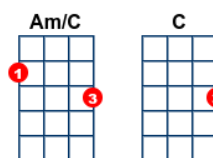
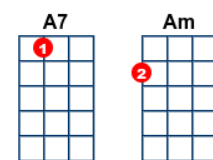
[Am] With peace and glory a-[Dm6] head
Why should [Am] I be [Am/C] standing in [E7] line,
[Am] just waiting for [E] bread? [E7]

[Am] Once I built a railroad, [E7] made it [A7] run,
[D] Made it [G7] race against [C] time; [E7]
[Dm] Once I build a [E7] railroad - [Am] now it's [F7] done.
[Dm6] Brother, can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime?

[Am] Once I built a tower [E7] up to the [A7] sun,
[D] Brick and [G7] rivet and [C] lime; [E7]
[Dm] Once I build a [E7] tower [Am] now it's [F7] done.
[Dm6] Brother, can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime?

[A7] Once, in khaki suits, gee, we looked swell,
Full of that Yankee Doodle de-[Gm6] dum; [A7]
[D7] Half a million boots went sloggin' through Hell
[Am] I was the kid with the [F7] drum. [E7]

[Am] Say, don't you remember, they [E7] called me [A7] Al?
[D] It was Al [G7] all the [C] time. [E7]
[Dm] Say, don't you re-[E7]member? [Am] I'm your [F7] pal.
[Dm6] Brother can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime?



Brother Jukebox

artist:Keith Whitley , writer:Paul Craft

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZPn0OTsxEN0>

Thanks Don Orgeman

Brother [C] Jukebox, [F] Sister [C] Wine,
Mother Freedom, [Am] Father [Em] Time. [G]
Since she [C] left me by my-[F]self,
you're the [C] only family [G] I've got [C] left.

I go [C] down to that [G] same old [C] cafe,
where I try to wash [F] my troubles a-[C]way.
I'm still [F] down and I'm [G] still all alone. [Am] [F]
But it [C] means staying [G] home all night [C] long.

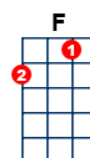
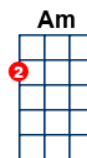
Brother [C] Jukebox, [F] Sister [C] Wine,
Mother Freedom, [Am] Father [Em] Time. [G]
Since she [C] left me by my-[F]self,
you're the [C] only family [G] I've got [C] left.

I go [C] home and I [G] climb that old [C] stairway
and I tell myself [F] tomorrow's a [C] new day.
But I [F] know I'll just [G] go out again, [Am] [F]
spend my [C] time with my [G] new next of [C] kin.

Brother [C] Jukebox, [F] Sister [C] Wine,
Mother Freedom, [Am] Father [Em] Time. [G]
Since she [C] left me by my-[F]self,
you're the [C] only family [G] I've got [C] left.

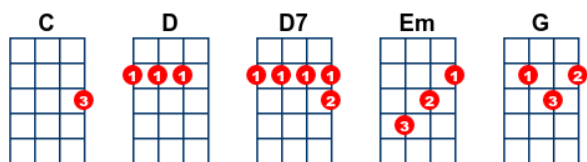
Brother [C] Jukebox, [F] Sister [C] Wine,
Mother Freedom, [Am] Father [Em] Time. [G]
Since she [C] left me by my-[F]self,
you're the [C] only family [G] I've got [C] left. [F]

You're the [C] only family [G] I've got [C] left.



Brown Eyed Girl

artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison



Van Morrison - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TOXaSFkZzMQ>

Intro (x 2): Use finger pick intro or just strum a couple of bars of [G]

UKE 1:

```
A- | ----- | ---3--5--7--5--3 | ----- | -----
E- | --3--5--7--5--3 | ----- | ---3--5--7--5--3 | --2-----2-
C- | ----- | ----- | ----- | -----2--4---
G- | ----- | ----- | ----- | -----
```

UKE 2:

```
A- | --2--3--5--3--2 | ---7--8--10-8--7 | ---2--3--5--3--2 | --0-----
E- | ----- | ----- | ----- | -----2--3--5-
C- | ----- | ----- | ----- | -----
G- | ----- | ----- | ----- | -----
```

[G] Hey where did [C] we go, [G] days when the [D7] rains came
 [G] Down in the [C] hollow, [G] playing a [D7] new game
 [G] Laughing, and a [C] running, hey, hey, [G] skipping and a [D7] jumping
 [G] In the misty [C] morning fog, [G] with our hearts a [D7] thumpin' and
 [C] You, [D] my brown eyed [G] girl [Em],
 [C] you [D] my brown eyed [G] girl

[G] Whatever [C] happened to [G] Tuesday and [D7] so slow
 [G] Going down to the [C] old mine with a [G] transistor [D7] radio
 [G] Standing in the [C] sunlight laughing, [G] hidin b'hind a [D7] rainbow's wall
 [G] Slipping and a [C] sliding, hey, hey, [G] All along the [D7] waterfall with
 [C] You, [D7] my brown eyed [G] girl [Em],
 [C] You [D7] my brown-eyed [G] girl

Chorus:

[D7] Do you remember when we used to [G] sing
 Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da (Just like that)
 [G] Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da la te [G] da

[G] So hard to [C] find my way, [G] Now that I'm [D7] on my own
 [G] I saw you just the [C] other day, [G] my, how [D7] you have grown
 [G] Cast my memory [C] back there Lord.
 [G] Sometimes I'm [D7] overcome thinkin' 'bout it
 [G] Makin' love in the [C] green grass [G] behind the [D7] stadium with
 [C] You, [D] my brown eyed [G] girl. [Em]
 [C] You [D] my brown eyed [G] girl.

Chorus

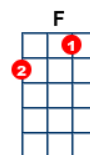
[D7] Do you remember when we used to [G] sing
 [G] Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
 [G] Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da la te [G] da

Brown Girl in the Ring

artist:Boney M writer:Traditional

Boney M: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I1So7q6IfJ4> (But in C#)

[F] Brown girl in the ring
 [F] Tra la la la la
 There's a [C] brown girl in the ring
 [C] Tra la la la la la
 [F] Brown girl in the ring
 [F] Tra la la la la
 She looks like a [C] sugar in a [F] plum
 [F] Plum plum



[F] Show me your motion
 [F] Tra la la la la
 Come on [C] show me your motion
 [C] Tra la la la la la
 [F] Show me your motion
 [F] Tra la la la la
 She looks like a [C] sugar in a [F] plum
 [F] Plum plum

[F] All had water [C] run dry
 [C] Got nowhere to wash my [F] clothes
 [F] All had water [C]run dry
 [C] Got nowhere to wash my [F] clothes
 I re[F]member one Satur[C]day night
 We had [C] fried fish and Johnny [F] cakes
 I re[F]member one Satur[C]day night
 We had [C] fried fish and Johnny [F] cakes

Repeat ad rigor boredom

Thanks to : <http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele/index.html>

Brown Sugar

artist:Rolling Stone , writer:Mick Jagger and Keith Richards

Rolling Stones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=59K2kF6o9Tk>

Intro: [Gsus4] [G] [C] [F] [C] X 2 [Eb] [C] [G#] [Bb] [C] X2

[C] Gold coast slave ship bound for cotton fields
 [F] Sold in a market down in New Orleans
 [C] Scarred old slaver knows he's doing alright
 [Bb] Hear him whip the women [C] just around midnight

[G]brown sugar, [C] how come you taste so good?
 [G]brown sugar, [C] just like a young girl should

[Eb] [C] [G#] [Bb] [C]

[C] Drums beating cold English blood runs hot
 [F] Lady of the house wonderin' where it's gonna stop
 [C] House boy knows that he's doing alright
 [Bb] You should a heard him [C] just around midnight

[G]brown sugar, [C] how come you taste so good?
 [G]brown sugar, [C] just like a young girl should

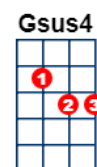
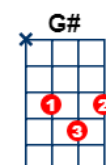
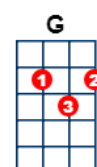
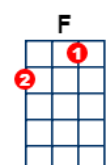
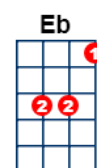
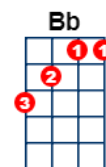
[Eb] [C] [G#] [Bb] [C] X 4

[G] aaH.....brown sugar, [C] how come you taste so good?
 [G] aaH.....brown sugar, [C] just like a black girl should

[C] I bet your mama was a tent show queen
 [F] And all her boyfriends were sweet sixteen
 [C] I'm no school boy but I know what I like
 [Bb] You should have heard me [C] just around midnight

[G] aaH.....brown sugar, [C] how come you taste so good?
 [G] aaH.....brown sugar, [C] just like a young girl should

[G] I said yeah, yeah, yeah, wou! [C] how come you taste so good
 [G] yeah, yeah, yeah, wou! [C] just like a black girl should
 [G] yeah, yeah, yeah, wou! [C]
 [G] [C]
 [G] [C] [G] [C]



Bud The Spud

artist: Stompin' Tom Connors writer: Stompin' Tom Connors

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HtySGSuKZe8> Capo 2

Thanks to Joe Caruso

INTRO COUNT: 1 2 3 4 STRUM: D- Du D- Du

[D] [D]

It's [D] Bud the Spud, from the [G] bright red [D] mud
Rollin down the highway [A7] smilin
The spuds are big on the back of Bud's rig and they're from Prince Edward [D] Island
They're [A7] from Prince Edward [D] Island [D]

[D] Now from Charlottetown or from [D7] Summerside
They [G] load him down for the big long ride
He [A7] jumps in the cab and he's off with the prize [D] Sabagoes
He's gotta catch the boat to make [D7] Tormentine
Then he [G] hits up that old New Brunswick line
Through [A7] Montreal he comes just a flyin'
With another big load of [D] potatoes

It's [D] Bud the Spud, from the [G] bright red [D] mud,
Rollin down the highway [A7] smilin
The spuds are big on the back of Bud's rig and they're from Prince Edward [D] Island
They're [A7] from Prince Edward [D] Island [D]

(Spoken) [D] "Now the Ontario Provincial Police don't think much of Bud."

[D] Ya the cops have been lookin for the [D7] son-of-a-gun
Who's bin [G] rippen the tar off the 401
You [A7] know the name on the truck shines up in the sun [D] "Green Gables"
But he hits Toronto and its [D7] seven o'clock
When he [G] backs 'er up agin' the terminal dock
And the [A7] boys gather round just to hear him talk
About another big load of [D] potatoes

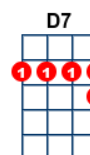
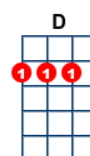
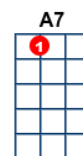
It's [D] Bud the Spud, from the [G] bright red [D] mud,
Rollin down the highway [A7] smilin
The spuds are big on the back of Bud's rig
And they're from Prince Edward [D] Island
They're [A7] from Prince Edward [D] Island [D]

[D] Now I know a lot of people from [D7] east to west
That [G] like the spuds from the island best
Cause they'll [A7] stand up to the hardest test "right on the [D] table"
So when you see the big truck a [D7] Rollin by,
[G] wave your hand or kinda wink your eye
Cause that's [A7] Bud the Spud from old P.E.I
With another big load of po-[D]tatoes

[D] It's Bud the Spud from the [G] bright red mud, rollin down the highway [A7] smilin'

Slow down and speak the next two lines

[NC] Because he's got another big load
[NC] Of the best dog gone potatoes that's ever been growed
[NC] And they're [A7] from Prince Edward [D] Island
They're [A7] from Prince Edward [D] Island [D]*



Budapest

artist:George Ezra , writer:George Ezra

George Ezra: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wQ5k_fvscJk

[F]/// [F]////

[F] My house in Budapest, my, my hidden treasure chest,

[F] Golden grand piano, my beautiful Castillo

To [Bb] you, you, I'd leave it [F] all

[F] My acres of a land I have achieved

[F] It may be hard for you to stop and believe

But for [Bb] you, you I'd leave it [F] all, oh for [Bb] you, you, I'd leave it [F] all

[C] Give me one more reason why [Bb] I should never make a [F] change

And [C] baby if you hold me then [Bb] all of this will go [F] away

[F] My many artefacts, the list goes on

[F] If you just say the words I, I'll up and run

Oh, to [Bb] you, you, I'd leave it [F] all, oh, for [Bb] you, you, I'd leave it [F] all

[C] Give me one more reason why [Bb] I should never make a [F] change

And [C] baby if you hold me then [Bb] all of this will go [F] away

[C] Give me one more reason why [Bb] I should never make a [F] change

And [C] baby if you hold me then [Bb] all of this will go [F] away

Instrumental: [F] /// //// //// //// [Bb] /// //// [F] /// ////

[F] My friends and family they don't understand

[F] They fear they'd lose so much if you take my hand

But for [Bb] you, you I'd lose it [F] all, oh for [Bb] you, you, I'd lose it [F] all

[C] Give me one more reason why [Bb] I should never make a [F] change

And [C] baby if you hold me then [Bb] all of this will go [F] away

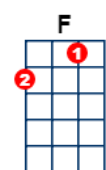
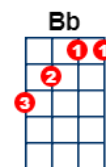
[C] Give me one more reason why [Bb] I should never make a [F] change

And [C] baby if you hold me then [Bb] all of this will go [F] away

[F] My house in Budapest, my, my hidden treasure chest,

[F] Golden grand piano, my beautiful Castillo

To [Bb] you, you, I'd leave it [F] all, oh for [Bb] you, you, I'd leave it [F] all.



Buddy Can You Spare A Dime

artist:Spanky And Our Gang writer:Yip Harburg, Jay Gorney

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KYwfTQPWQ1Y> Capo 1

[Am] [Em] [Am] [Em] [Am] [Em] [Am]

[Am] They used to tell me I was [Dm] building a [E7] dream

[Am] And so I [Am7] followed the [Dm7] mob. [G7]

[Am] When there was earth to plow or [B7] guns to bear,

I was al-[Em]ways there, right on the [E7] job...

[Am] They used to tell me I was [Dm7] building a [E7] dream

[Am] With peace and [Am7] glory a-[Dm7]head [G7]

Why should [Am] I be [C] standing in [E7] line, [Am] just waiting for [E7] bread?

[Am] Once I built a railroad, [E7] made it [A7] run,

[D] Made it [G7] race against [C] time; [E7]

[Dm7] Once I build a [E7] railroad, [Am] now it's [F7] done.

Buddy, can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime?

[Am] Once I built a tower [E7] to the [A7] sun,

[D] Brick and [G7] rivet and [C] lime; [E7]

[Dm] Once I build a [E7] tower [Am] now it's [F7] done.

Buddy, can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime? [Em] [Am] [Em7]

[A7] Once, in khaki suits, gee, we looked swell,

Full of that Yankee Doodle de-[Gm7]dum;

[D7] Half a million [Am7] boots went [D] sloggin' through Hell

[Am7] I was the [F7] kid with the [E7] drum.

[Dm7] Say, don't you re-[Am]member, they [E7] called me [A7] Al?

[D] It was [G7] Al all the [C] time.[E7]

[Dm7] Say, don't you re-[E7]member? [Am] I'm your [F7] pal.

[Dm] Buddy can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime?

[A7] In khaki suits, gee, we looked swell,

Full of that Yankee Doodle de-[Gm7]dum;

[D7] Half a million [Am7] boots went [D] sloggin' through Hell

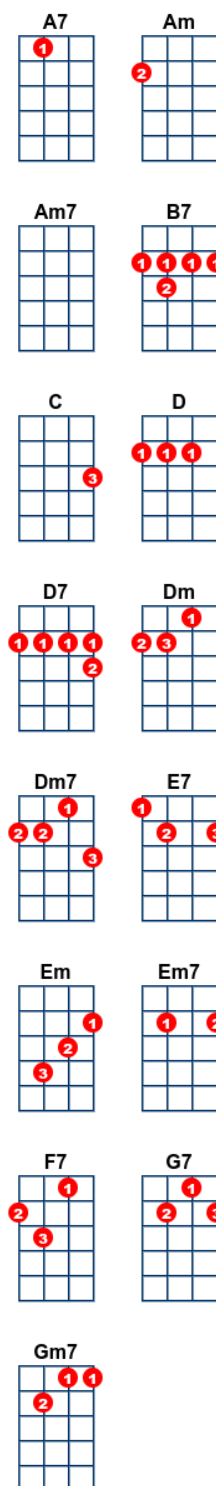
[Am7] I was the [F7] kid with the [E7] drum.

[Dm7] Say, don't you re-[Am]member, they [E7] called me [A7] Al?

[D] It was [G7] Al all the [C] time.[E7]

[Dm7] Say, don't you re-[E7]member? [Am] I'm your [F7] pal.

[Dm] Buddy can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime? [Em] [Am] [Em] [Am]



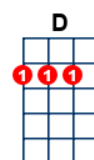
Buddy Holly Medley 1

artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Buddy Holly, Jerry Allison, Norman Petty, Sonny West, Bill Tilghman and Norman Petty,

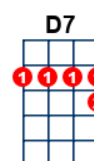
[G] If you knew [C] Peggy Sue [G] then you'd know why [G7] I feel blue
Without [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]
Oh well I [D] love you gal, yes [C] love you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D]



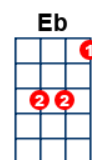
[G] I love you [C] Peggy Sue [G] oh how my heart [G7] yearns for you
Oh [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]
Oh well I [D] love you gal, yes I [C] want you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D]



[G] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, [Eb] pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, [G] Peggy Sue
Oh [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]
Oh well I [D] love you gal, and I [C] need you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] (Pause)

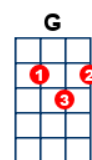


[G] Well the little things you say and do, they make me want to [G7] be with you
[C] Rave on, it's a crazy feeling and [G] I know it's got me reeling when
[D7] You say, 'I love you,' [G] rave [C] on with [G] me

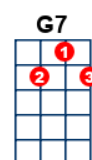


[G] The way you dance and hold me tight, the way you kiss and [G7] say goodnight
[C] Rave on, it's a crazy feeling and [G] I know it's got me reeling when
[D7] You say, 'I love you,' [G] rave [C] on with [G] me. (Pause)

[C] Well rave on, it's a crazy feeling and [G] I know it's got me reeling,
I'm [D7] so glad that you're revealing your [G] love [C] for [G] me.
[C] Well rave on, rave on and tell me, [G] tell me not to be lonely
[D7] tell me you love me only [G] rave [C] on with [G] me



[G] All of my love [G] all of my kissing, [G] you don't know what [G] you've been a
missing
Oh [C] boy when you're with me oh [G] boy
The world will see that [D] you were [D7] meant for [G] me



[G] All of my life [G] I've been a waiting, [G] tonight there'll be no [G] hesitating
Oh [C] boy when you're with me oh [G] boy
The world will see that [D] you were [D7] meant for [G] me

[D7] Stars appear and shadows falling
[G] You can hear my heart calling
[C] And a little bit of loving makes everything right
[D] I'm gonna see my baby tonight

[G] All of my love [G] all of my kissing,
[G] you don't know what [G] you've been a missing
Oh [C] boy when you're with me oh [G] boy
The world will see that [D] you were [D7] meant for [G] me

Buddy Holly Medley 2

artist:Buddy Holly and Crickets , writer:Buddy Holly, Norman Petty, Jerry Allison, Joe Maudlin

Well alright <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P5AnUctpQXI> in F#
 It's So Easy <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nQpWFcEJ9Eg> Capo 2
 Maybe Baby <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wdIPgtLthX8> Capo 2

thanks to Steve Walton - recognise the timing helps?!

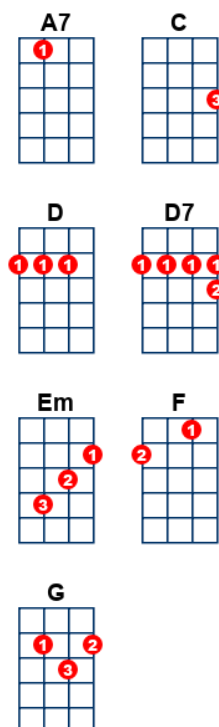
[G] {12} [F] {12} [G] {1234} [G] {12} [F] {12} [G] {1234}

Well, al-[G]right so [F] I'm being [G] foolish {3}
 Well, al-[G]right let [F] people [G] know {23}
 About the [G] dreams and [F] wishes [G] you wish {3}
 and the [G] night when [D] lights are [G] low {23}
 Well al-[C]right {23} well al-[D]right {23}
 we will [G] live and [F] love with [G] all our might
 Well al- [C]right {23} al-[D]right {23}
 our [G] lifetime's [F] love will [G] be alright {4}

[G] It's so [D] easy to [C] fall in [D] love
 [G] It's so [C] easy to [D] fall in [G] love
 [G] People [D] tell me [C] love's for [D] fools
 [G] So here I [C] go breakin' [D] all of the [G] rules It seems so
 [C] easy seems so easy, seems so [C] easy Oo-oh, so-doggone
 [G] easy doggone easy, doggone [G] easy Mm-mm it-seems-so
 [C] easy seems so easy, seems so [C] easy, seems so easy. Where
 [A7] you're concerned my [D7] heart has learned
 [G] It's so [D] easy to [C] fall in [D] love
 [G] It's so [C] easy to [D] fall in [G] love

[G] {1} Maybe baby [Em] I'll have you-ou
 [G] {1} Maybe baby [Em] you'll be true-ue
 [G] {1} Maybe baby, [C] I'll have [D] you for [G] me {2} [C] {12} [D] {1234}
 [G] It's funny honey, [Em] you don't care
 [G] {1} You never listen [Em] to my prayers
 [G] {1} Maybe baby, [C] you will [D] love me some [G] day {2} [C] {12} [G] {1234}
 Well, [C] you are the one that [C] {1} makes me glad
 [G] And you are the one that [G] {1} makes me sad
 [C] When someday [C] you want me
 Well [D] I'll be there {4} [D] wait and see-ee
 [G] {1} Maybe baby [Em] I'll have you-ou
 [G] {1} Maybe baby [Em] you'll be true-ue
 [G] {1} Maybe baby, [C] I'll have [D] you for [G] me {2} [C] {12} [D] {123}

Well, al-[G]right so [F] I'm being [G] foolish {3}
 Well, al-[G]right let [F] people [G] know {23}
 About the [G] dreams and [F] wishes [G] you wish {3}
 and the [G] night when [D] lights are [G] low {23}
 Well al-[C]right {23} well al-[D]right {23}
 we will [G]live and [F] love with [G] all our might
 Well al-[C]right {23} al-[D]right {23}
 our [G] lifetime's [F] love will [G] be al-[G]* right



Bugger Off

artist:Bootless and Unhorsed , writer:Tony Miles

Bootless and Unhorsed : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jbrzZWLu6Qw>

An Irish Drinking Song - Don't watch the Youtube if bad language offends !!!

Chorus:

Bugger [G] off, you [C] bastards bugger [G] off! (F*** You!)

Bugger [Em] off, you [C] bastards bugger [D] off! (F*** You!)

Like a [G] herd of bloody swine who re-[Em]fuse to leave the [C] trough

You'll [G] get no more this [C] evening so you [D] bastards bugger [G] off

Note: The , "F*** You's" fit to the music and should be sung by the audience

Well you've [G] been a bloody audience, but [D] oh the time does [G] pass.

So don't you all be [Em] letting the door [C] hit you in the [D] ass.

You've [C] been a splendid audience, but [G] enough is e-[D]nough.

We'd [G] take it very [C] kindly if you'd [D] all just bugger [G] off!

Chorus

Here's to the [G] barkeeps and waitresses who've been [D] servin' you your [G] beers,

They put up with your [Em] noxious breath and your [C] stupid drunken [D] leers.

So be [C] leaving your money on the [G] table when you [D] go,

To-[G]morrow you'll have a [C] throbbin' head and [D] nothing else to [G] show

Chorus

Here's to [G] all the lovely ladies who might be [D] waiting for the [G] band,

And thinking one of [Em] them might make a [C] charmin' one night [D] stand.

So [C] please don't be offended girls this [G] song's not meant for [D] you.

And we're [G] happy to o-[C]blige you when this [D] nasty job is [G] through.

Chorus

So now you're [G] promising the ladies a [D] night of loving [G] bliss,

When truth be told you're [Em] far to drunk to [C] stand up straight and [D] piss.

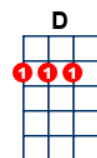
So [C] give it up you bloody sods you'll [G] not be getting [D] laid.

And the [G] sooner that you're [C] out the door the [D] sooner we'll get [G] paid.

Chorus twice

You'll (G) get no more this [C] evening to you

[D] bastards bugger [G] off



Build Me Up Buttercup [C]

artist:The Foundations , writer:Mike d'Abo ,Tony Macaulay

Foundations: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gZbHdVYCVhI>

chorus:

[NC] Why do you [C] build me up [E7] Buttercup baby
 Just to [F] let me down and [Dm] mess me around
 And then [C] worst of all you [E7] never call, baby
 When you [F] say you will but [Dm] I love you still
 I need [C] you more than [C7] anyone darling
 You [F] know that I have from the [Fm] start
 So [C] build me up [G] Buttercup don't break my [F] heart [C]

I'll be [C] over at [G] ten you told me [Gm7] time and [F] again
 But you're [C] late... I'm waiting [F] round and then
 I [C] run to the [G] door, I can't [Gm7] take any [F] more
 It's not [C] you... you let me [F] down again

[F]* Hey [C]* hey [Dm] hey
 [Dm] Baby, baby, try to find
 [G] (double strum) Hey, hey, [Em] hey
 A little time, and [A7] I'll make you happy
 [Dm] I'll be home, I'll be be[D7]side the phone waiting for [G] you...
 [G] You-oo-oooh... ooh-oo-oooh

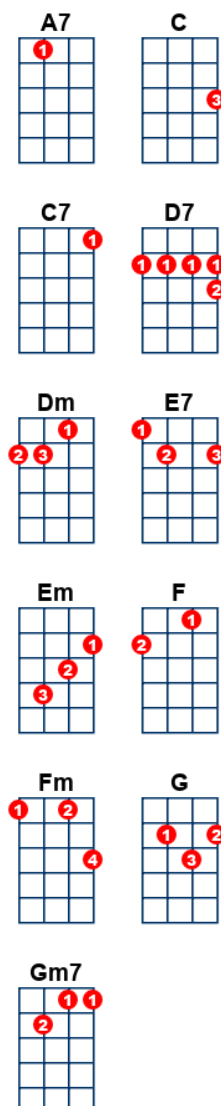
chorus

To [C] you I'm a [G] toy, but I [Gm7] could be the [F] boy
 You [C] adore... if you'd just [F] let me know
 Al[C] though you're un[G]true I'm at[Gm7]tracted to [F] you
 All the [C] more... why do you [F] treat me so?

[F]* Hey [C]* hey [Dm] hey
 [Dm] Baby, baby, try to find
 [G] (double strum) Hey, hey, [Em] hey
 A little time, and [A7] I'll make you happy
 [Dm] I'll be home, I'll be be[D7]side the phone waiting for [G] you...
 [G] You-oo-oooh... ooh-oo-oooh

chorus

I need [C] you more than [C7] anyone, darling
 You [F] know that I have from the [Fm] start
 So [C] build me up, [G] Buttercup, don't break my [F] heart [C]



Build Me Up Buttercup [G]

artist:The Foundations , writer:Mike d'Abo ,Tony Macaulay

Foundations: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gZbHdVYCVhI> (But in C)

Intro: [G] [B7] [C] [D7] [G] [B7] [C] [D7]

Chorus:

[D7] Why do you [G] build me up [B7] Buttercup baby
Just to [C] let me down and [D7] mess me around
And then [G] worst of all you [B7] never call baby
When you [C] say you will but [D7] I love you still
I need [G] you more than [G7] anyone darling
You [C] know that I have from the [Cm] start
So [G] build me up (build me up) [D7] Buttercup
Don't break my [C] heart [G] [D7]

[D7] I'll be [G] over at [D7] ten
You told me [F] time and a [C] gain
But you're [G] late I wait a [C] round and then
I [G] run to the [D7] door I can't [F] take any [C] more
It's not [G] you you let me [C] down again

(Hey hey [Am] hey) baby baby [D7] try to find
(Hey hey [Bm] hey) a little time and [E7] I'll make you mine
[C] I'll be home I'll be be [A7] side the phone waiting for [D7] you

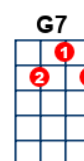
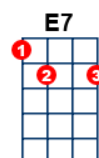
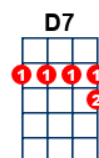
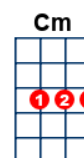
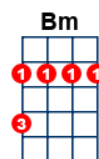
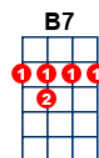
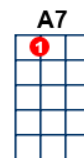
Chorus

[D7] To [G] you I'm a [D7] toy but I [F] could be the [C] boy
You a [G] dore if you just [C] let me know
Al [G] though you're un [D7] true I'm a [F] ttracted to [C] you
All the [G] more why do I [C] need you so

Repeat bridge and chorus

So [G] build me up (build me up) [D7] Buttercup
Don't break my [C] heart [G]

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

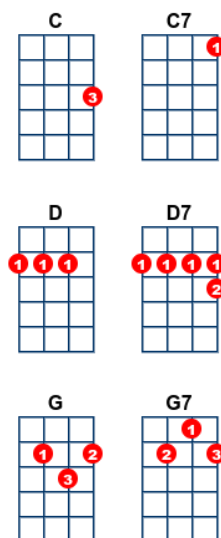


Also uses:
Am, C, F, C

Built For Comfort

artist:Howlin' Wolf writer:Willie Dixon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wT0oSwhuqQQ> Capo 2



[G] Some folk built like this, some folk built like that
But the way I'm built, a-don't you call me fat
Because I'm [C] built for comfort,
[C7] I ain't built for [G7] speed
But I [D7] got everything, [C7] Oh, a good girl [G7] need
[G] [D]

[G] Some folk rip and roar, some folk b'lieve in signs
But if you want me, baby, you got to take your time
Because I'm [C] built for comfort,
[C7] I ain't built for [G7] speed
But I [D7] got everything, [C7] Oh, a good girl [G7] need [G] [D]

Instrumental - 2 bars per chord

[G] [G7] [C7] [G7]

instrumental 1 bar per chord

[D7] [C7]

instrumental - 2 bars

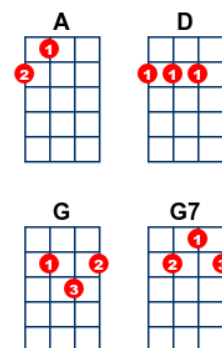
[G7]

[G7] I ain't got no diamonds, I ain't [G] got no gold
But I do got love to [G7] satisfy your soul
Because I'm [C] built for comfort,
[C7] I ain't built for [G7] speed
But I [D7] got everything, [C7] Oh, a good girl [G7] need [G]

Bull Doze Blues

artist:Henry Thomas writer:Henry Thomas

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sYy716zmXcM>



[D] [D] [G7] [D] [A] [D]

I'm [D] going away, babe, and it won't be long
I'm [G7] going away and it won't be [D] long
I'm [A] going away and it won't be [D] long

[D] [D] [G7] [D] [A] [D]

Just [D] as sure as that train leaves out of that Mobile yard
Just [G7] as sure as that train leaves out of that Mobile [D] yard
Just [A] as sure as that train leaves out of that Mobile [D] yard

[D] [D] [G7] [D] [A] [D]

Come [D] shake your hand, tell your papa goodbye
Come [G7] shake your hand, tell your papa good-[D]bye
Come [A] shake your hand, tell your papa good-[D]bye

[D] [D] [G7] [D] [A] [D]

I'm [D] going back to Tennessee
I'm [G7] going back to Memphis, Tenne-[D]ssee
I'm [A] going back to Memphis, Tenne-[D]ssee

[D] [D] [G7] [D] [A] [D]

I'm [D] going where I never get bull-dozed
I'm [G7] going where I never get the [D] bull-doze
I'm [A] going where I never get bull-[D]dozed

[D] [D] [G7] [D] [A] [D]

If [D] you don't believe I'm sinking look what a hole I'm in
If [G7] you don't believe I'm sinking look what a hole [D] I'm in
If [A] you don't believe I'm sinking look what a fool [D] I've been

[D] [D] [G7] [D] [A] [D]

Oh, [G] my babe, take me [D] back
How [G7] in the world [D]
Lord, [A] take me back [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]

Bungle in The Jungle

artist:Jethro Tull writer:Ian Anderson

Jethro Tull: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0frSN92mTGo> capo 2

[Am] Walking through forests of [Dm] palm tree apart [Am]ments
scoff at the monkeys who [Dm] live in their dark [Am] tents
[Em] down by the waterhole [Am] drunk every Fri[Bm]day,
[Em] eating their nuts saving their [Am] raisins for [Bm] Sunday.
[Em] Lions and tigers who [Am] wait in the [Bm] shadows,
they're [Em] fast but they're lazy, and [Am] sleep in green [G]
meadows.

Let's [F] bungle [G] in the [C] jungle
well, that's [F] all right [G] by [Am] me.
I'm a [F] tiger [G] when I [C] want love,
but I'm a [F] snake if we [G] dis[Am]agree.

[Am] Just say a word and the [Dm] boys will be right [Am] there,
with [Am] claws at your back to send a [Dm] chill through the night
[Am] air.

[Em] Is it so [G] frightening to have [Am] me at your [Bm] shoulder?
[Em] Thunder and [G] lightning [Am] couldn't be [Bm] bolder.

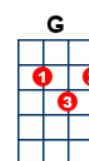
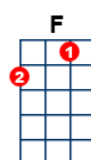
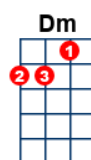
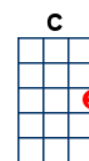
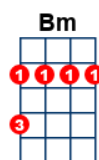
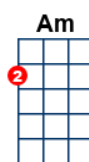
I'll [Em] write on your tombstone, "I [Am] thank you for [Bm] dinner."
This [Em] game that we [G] animals [Am] play is a [G] win[G]ner.

[C] Let's [F] bungle [G] in the [C] jungle
well, that's [F] all right [G] by [Am] me.
I'm a [F] tiger [G] when I [C] want love,
but I'm a [F] snake if we [G] dis[Am]agree.
[Am] [G] [Em] [Am] [G] [Em] x3

The [Am] rivers are full of [Dm] crocodile [Am]nasties
and [Am]He who made kittens put [Dm]snakes in the [Am] grass.
He's a [Em]lover of life but a [Am] player of [Bm] pawns
yes, the [Em] King on His sunset lies [Am] waiting for [Bm] dawn
to [Em] light up His Jungle as [Am] play is re[Bm]sumed.
The [Em] monkeys seem willing to [Am] strike up the [G] tune.

[C] Let's [F] bungle [G] in the [C] jungle
well, that's [F] all right [G] by [Am] me.
I'm a [F] tiger [G] when I [C] want love,
but I'm a [F] snake if we [G] dis[Am]agree.

[C] Let's [F] bungle [G] in the [C] jungle
well, that's [F] all right [G] by [Am] me.
I'm a [F] tiger [G] when I [C] want love,
but I'm a [F] snake if we [G] dis[Am]agree.



Burlington Bertie From Bow

artist:Julie Andrews writer:Harry B. Norris

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vv5VYZcfZDM&t=41> Capo 3

[C]

I'm [A] Bert, [E7] p'raps you've heard of me
 [Am] Bert, [E7] you've had word of me,
 [Am] Jogging a-[A7]long, [F] hearty and strong
 Living on plates of fresh [E7] air
 I [Am] dress [E7] up in fashion
 And [Am] when I am feeling de-[E7]pressed
 I [Am] shave from my [A7] cuff all the [Am] whiskers and [E7] fluff
 Stick my [F] hat on and [D7] toddle up [G7] West

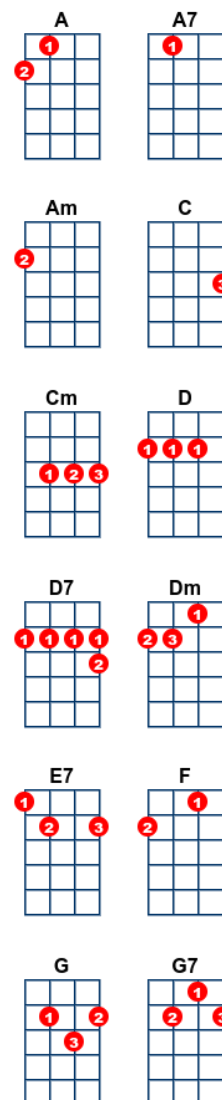
[G] I'm [C] Burlington Bertie, I rise at ten thirty
 And saunter a-[E7]long like a [F] toff
 [A] I [Dm] walk down the Strand with my gloves on my hand
 Then I walk down again with them [G7] off
 I'm [C] all airs and graces, correct easy paces
 With-[G]out food so [F] long I've for-[G7]got where my face is
 I'm [C] Bert, [Am] Bert, I [Dm] haven't a shirt
 [G7] But my [Am] people are [D7] well off you [G7] know.
 Nearly [C] everyone [Dm] knows me from [D] Smith to Lord Rosebr'y,
 I'm [A] Burlington [G] Bertie from [C] Bow.

[G] [C] [Cm] [Dm]
 [G] [C] [Cm] [Dm]

[G] I'm [C] Burlington Bertie, I rise at ten thirty
 And saunter a-[E7]long Temple [F] Bar
 [A] As [Dm] round there I skip
 I keep shouting 'Pip Pip!'
 And the darn'd fools think I'm in my [G7] car
 At [C] Rothchilds I swank it, my body I plank it
 On his front door [F] step with 'The [G7] Mail' for a blanket
 I'm [C] Bert, [Am] Bert, and [Dm] Rothchild was hurt
 [G7] He said ' [Am] You can't sleep [D7] there' I said '[G7] Oh'
 He said '[C] I'm Rothchild honey!' I [D] said ' That's [D7] damn'd funny,
 I'm [A] Burlington [G] Bertie from [C] Bow'

ignoring key change

[G] I'm [C] Burlington Bertie, I rise at ten thirty
 And Buckingham [E7] Palace I [F] view.
 [A] I [Dm] stand in the yard while they're changing the guard
 And the queen shouts across "Toodle [G7] oo!"
 The [C] Prince of Wales' brother along with some other
 Slaps me on the [F] back and says "[G7] Come and see Mother"
 But I'm [C] Bert, [Am] Bert, and [Dm] Royalty's hurt,
 When they [Am] ask me to [D7] dine I say [G7] no.
 I've just [C] had a ba-[D]nana with Lady Di-[G]ana
 I'm [C] Burlington [G] Bertie
 [C] Burlington [G] Bertie
 I'm [C] Burlington [G] Bertie
 [C] Burlington [G] Bertie from [C] Bow.



Burning Bridges

artist:Mike Curb Congregation writer:Mike Curb Congregation

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1sCo5GaDq7k>

3 Key changes in original - this version simpler

[C] Friends all tried to warn me but I [Bb] held [F] my head up high
 [G] All them times they told me, but I [F] only [C] passed them by
 [C] They all tried to tell me but I [Dm] guess I didn't care
 I [G] turned my back and left them standing [C] there [G]

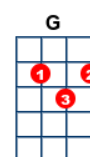
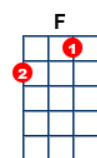
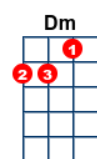
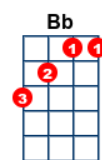
[C] All the burning bridges that have [Dm] fallen after me
 [G] All the lonely feelings and the [C] burning memories
 [F] Everyone I left behind each [C] time I closed a door
 [G] Burning bridges lost forever [C] more [G]

[C] Joey tried to help me find a [Bb] job awhile a-[F]go
 [G] When I finally got it, I [F] didn't want to [C] go
 [C] The party Mary gave for me [Dm] when I just walked away
 [G] Now there's nothing left for me to [C] say, [G]

[C] All the burning bridges that have [Dm] fallen after me.
 [G] All the lonely feelings and the [C] burning memories
 [F] Everyone I left behind each [C] time I closed a door
 [G] Burning bridges lost forever [C] more [G]

[C] Years have passed and I keep thinking [Bb] what a fool I've [F] been
 [G] When I look back into the past and [F] think of [C] way back when
 [C] I know that I lost everything I [Dm] thought that I could win
 I [G] guess I should have listened to my [C] friends.[G]

[C] All the burning bridges that have [Dm] fallen after me.
 [G] All the lonely feelings and the [C] burning memories
 [F] Everyone I left behind each [C] time I closed a door
 [G] Burning bridges lost forever [C] more
 [G] Burning bridges lost forever [C] more



Burning Love

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Dennis Linde

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zf2VYAtqRe0>

Thanks to Yvonne for this song

[D] Lord Almighty
 [G] I feel my [A] temperature [D] rising
 [D] Higher, higher
 [G] It's burning [A] through to my [D] soul
 [D] Girl, girl, girl
 [G] You've gone and [A] set me on [D] fire
 [D] My brain is flaming
 [G] I don't know [A] which way to [D] go

Your [Bm] kisses [A] lift me [G] higher
 Like the [Bm] sweet song [A] of a [G] choir
 You [Bm] light my [A] morning [G] sky
 With [A] burning love [D]

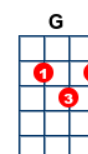
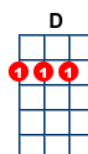
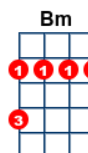
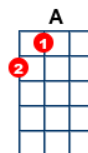
[D] Ooh, ooh, ooh,
 [G] I feel my [A] temperature [D] rising
 [D] Help me, I'm flaming
 [G] I must be [A] a hundred and [D] nine
 [D] Burning, burning
 [G] Burning and [A] nothing can [D] cool me
 [D] I just might turn to
 [G] Smoke, but [A] I feel [D] fine

Your [Bm] kisses [A] lift me [G] higher
 Like the [Bm] sweet song [A] of a [G] choir
 You [Bm] light my [A] morning [G] sky
 With [A] burning love [D]

[D] It's coming closer
 [G] The flames are now [A] lickin' my [D] body
 [D] Won't you help me
 [G] I feel like I'm [A] slipping a-[D]way
 [D] It's hard to breathe
 [G] My chest [A] is a-[D]heaving
 [D] Lord have mercy
 [G] I'm burning [A] a hole where I [D] lay

Your [Bm] kisses [A] lift me [G] higher
 Like the [Bm] sweet song [A] of a [G] choir
 You [Bm] light my [A] morning [G] sky
 With [A] burning love [D]

[G] With burning [D] love [G]
 I'm just a [D] hunk, a hunk of burning [G] love x3
 Just a [D] hunk, a hunk of burning [G] love [D]*



Bury Me Beneath The Weeping Willow

artist:The Carter Family writer:Bradley Kincaid ?

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YCniFuHlPG0> Capo 3

Thanks to traditionalmusic.co.uk and Steve Przybelinski

My [D] heart is sad and [G] I'm in sorrow
[D] For the only one I [A] love [D]

My [D] heart is sad and [G] I'm in sorrow
 [D] For the only one I [A] love
 When [D] shall I see him, [G] oh no never
 [D] Till I [A] meet in heaven a-[D]bove

So [D] bury me under the [G] weeping willow
 [D] Under the weeping willow [A] tree [A7]
 So [D] he may know where [G] I am sleeping
 And per-[D]haps he will [A] weep for [D] me

They [D] told me that he [G] did not love me
 [D] I could not believe believe it was [A] true
 Un-[D] til an angel [G] softly whispered
 He is [D] proving un-[A]true to [D] you

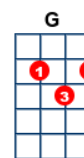
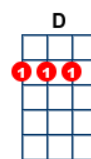
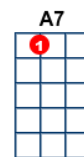
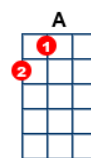
So [D] bury me under the [G] weeping willow
 [D] Under the weeping willow [A] tree [A7]
 So [D] he may know where [G] I am sleeping
 And per-[D]haps he will [A] weep for [D] me

So [D] bury me under the [G] weeping willow
[D] Under the weeping willow [A] tree [A7]
So [D] he may know where [G] I am sleeping
And per-[D]haps he will [A] weep for [D] me

To[D] morrow was our [G] wedding day, oh [D] god, oh god, where can he [A] be
 He's [D] out a-courting [G] with another, [D] and no [A] longer cares for [D] me

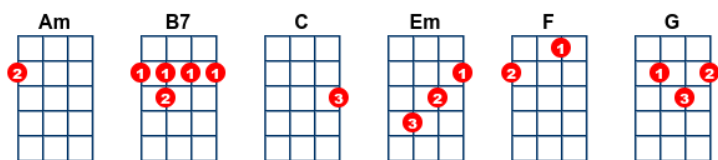
So [D] bury me under the [G] weeping willow
 [D] Under the weeping willow [A] tree [A7]
 So [D] he may know where [G] I am sleeping
 And per-[D]haps he will [A] weep for [D] me

So [D] bury me under the [G] weeping willow
 [D] Under the weeping willow [A] tree[A7]
 So [D] he may know where [G] I am sleeping
 And per-[D]haps he will [A] weep for [D] me



Bus Stop [Am]

artist:The Hollies writer:Graham Gouldman



Hollies - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=It75wQ0JypA>

[Am] Bus stop wet day she's there I say please share [G] my um-[Am]brella

Bus stop, bus go, she stays love grows under [G] my um-[Am]brella

[C] All that [G] summer we [Am] en-[F]joyed it

[Am] Wind and rain and [G] shine

[Am] That umbrella we employed it by August [G] she was [Am] mine

[C] Every morning [B7] I would see her [Em] waiting at the [Am] stop

Sometimes she [B7] shopped and she would show me what she [Em] bought

[C] All the people [B7] stared as if we [Em] were both quite in-[Am]sane

Someday my [B7] name and hers are going to be the [Em] same

[Am] That's the way the whole thing started silly, [G] but it's [Am] true

Thinking of a sweet romance beginning [G] in a [Am] queue

[C] Came the [G] sun, the [Am] ice was [F] melting

[Am] No more sheltering [G] now

[Am] Nice to think that that umbrella led me [G] to a [Am] vow

[C] Every morning [B7] I would see her [Em] waiting at the [Am] stop

Sometimes she'd [B7] shop and she would show me what she [Em] bought

[C] All the people [B7] stared as if we [Em] were both quite in-[Am]sane

Someday my [B7] name and hers are going to be the [Em] same

[Am] Bus stop, wet day, she's there I say please share [G] my um-[Am]brella

Bus stop, bus go, she stays love grows under [G] my um-[Am]brella

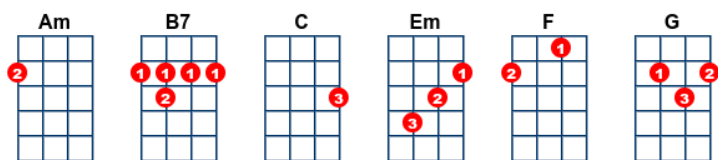
[C] All that [G] summer we [Am] en-[F]joyed it

[Am] Wind and rain and [G] shine

[Am] That umbrella we em[G]ployed it by [Am] August [G] she was [Am] mine

Bus Stop [Am] - variation

artist:The Hollies writer:Grahame Gouldman



Hollies - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lt75wQ0JypA>

[Am] Bus stop [G] wet day [Am] she's there [G] I say
 [Am] please share [G] my [Am] um-[G]brella
 [Am] Bus stop, [G] bus go, [Am] she stays [G] love grows
 [Am] under [G] my um-[Am]brella
 [C] All that [G] summer [Am] we en-[F]joyed it
 [Am] Wind and [F] rain and [G] shine
 [Am] That um-[G]brella [Am] we em-[G]ployed it
 by [Am] August [G] she was [Am] mine

[C] Every morning [B7] I would see her [Em] waiting at the [Am] stop
 Sometimes she [B7] shopped and she would show me what she [Em] bought
 [C] All the people [B7] stared as if we [Em] were both quite in[Am]sane
 Someday my [B7] name and hers are going to be the [Em] same

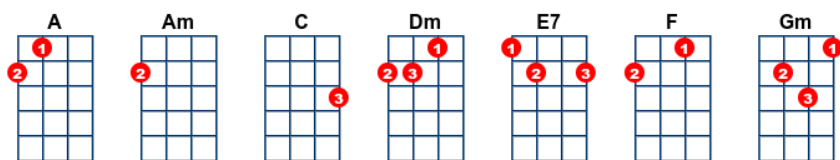
[Am] That's the [G] way the [Am] whole thing [G] started
 [Am] silly, [G] but it's [Am] true [G]
 [Am] Thinking [G] of a [Am] sweet ro[G]mance [Am] beginning [G] in a [Am] queue
 [C] Came the [G] sun, the [Am] ice was [F] melting
 [Am] No more [F] sheltering [G] now
 [Am] Nice to [G] think [Am] that that um[G] brella [Am] led me [G] to a [Am] vow

[C] Every morning [B7] I would see her [Em] waiting at the [Am] stop
 Sometimes she'd [B7] shop and she would show me what she [Em] bought
 [C] All the people [B7] stared as if we [Em] were both quite in[Am]sane
 Someday my [B7] name and hers are going to be the [Em] same

[Am] Bus stop, [G] wet day, [Am] she's there [G] I say
 [Am] please share [G] my um[Am]bre[G]lla
 [Am] Bus stop, [G] bus go, [Am] she stays [G] love grows
 [Am] under [G] my um[Am]brella
 [C] All that [G] summer [Am] we en-[F]joyed it
 [Am] Wind and [F] rain and [G] shine
 [Am] That um[G]brella [Am] we em[G]ployed it
 by [Am] August [G] she was [Am] mine

Bus Stop [Dm]

artist:The Hollies writer:Graham Gouldman



Hollies - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lt75wQ0JypA> (Capo 5th)

[Dm] Bus stop wet day she's there I say please share [C] my um[Dm]brella

Bus stop, bus go, she stays love grows under [C] my um[Dm]brella

[F] All that [C] summer [Dm] we enjoyed it

[Gm] Wind and rain and [Am] shine

[Dm] That umbrella we employed it by August [C] she was [Dm] mine

[F] Every morning [E7] I would see her [Am] waiting at the [F] stop

Sometimes she'd [E7] shop and she would show me what she [Am] bought [A]

[F] All the people [E7] stared as if we [Am] were both quite in[F]sane

Someday my [Dm] name and hers are [E7] going to be the [Am] same

[Dm] That's the way the whole thing started silly, [C] but it's [Dm] true

Thinking of a sweet romance beginning [C] in a [Dm] queue

[F] Came the [C] sun, the [Dm] ice was melting

[Gm] No more sheltering [Am] now

[Dm] Nice to think that that umbrella led me [C] to a [Dm] vow

[F] Every morning [E7] I would see her [Am] waiting at the [F] stop

Sometimes she'd [E7] shop and she would show me what she [Am] bought [A]

[F] All the people [E7] stared as if we [Am] were both quite in[F]sane

Someday my [Dm] name and hers are [E7] going to be the [Am] same

[Dm] Bus stop, wet day, she's there I say please share [C] my um[Dm]brella

Bus stop, bus go, she stays love grows under [C] my um[Dm]brella

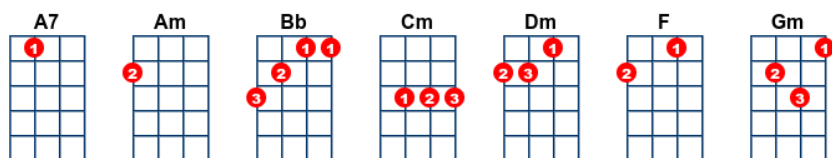
[F] All that [C] summer [Dm] we enjoyed it

[Gm] Wind and rain and [Am] shine

[Dm] That umbrella we employed it by August [C] she was [Dm] mine

Bus Stop [Gm]

artist:The Hollies writer:Graham Gouldman



Hollies - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lt75wQ0JypA> (Capo on 2) – thanks Mick Pearson

[Gm] Bus stop [Am] wet day [Gm] she's there [Am] I say
 [Gm] please share [Am] my [Gm] um[Am]brella
 [Gm] Bus stop, [Am] bus go, [Gm] she stays [Am] love grows
 [Gm] under [Am] my um[Gm]brella
 [Bb] All that [Am] summer [F] we enjoyed [Bb] it
 [Gm] Wind and [F] rain and [Am] shine
 [Gm] That um[Am]brella [Gm] we em[Am]ployed it
 By [Gm] August [Am] she was [Gm] mine

[Bb] Every morning [A7] I would see her [Dm] waiting at the [Gm] stop
 Sometimes she [Cm] shopped and she would [Dm] show me what she [Gm] bought
 [Bb] All the people [A7] stared as if we [Dm] were both quite in[Gm]sane
 Someday my [Cm] name and hers are [Dm] going to be the [Gm] same

[Gm] That's the [Am] way the [Gm] whole thing [Am] started
 [Gm] silly,
 [Am] but it's [Gm] true [Am]
 [Gm] Thinking [Am] of a [Gm] sweet ro[Am]mance
 [Gm] beginning [Am] in a [Gm] queue
 [Bb] Came the [Am] sun, the [Gm] ice was [F] melting
 [Gm] No more [F] sheltering [Am] now
 [Gm] Nice to [Am] think [Gm] that that um[Am] brella [Gm] led me [Am] to a [Gm] vow

[Bb] Every morning [A7] I would see her [Dm] waiting at the [Gm] stop
 Sometimes she'd [Cm] shop and she would [Dm] show me what she [Gm] bought
 [Bb] All the people [A7] stared as if we [Dm] were both quite in[Gm]sane
 Someday my [Cm] name and hers are [Dm] going to be the [Gm] same

[Gm] Bus stop, [Am] wet day, [Gm] she's there [Am] I say
 [Gm] please share [Am] my um[Gm]bre[Am]lla
 [Gm] Bus stop, [Am] bus go, [Gm] she stays
 [Am] love grows
 [Gm] under [Am] my um[Gm]brella

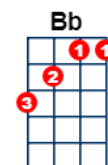
[Bb] All that [Am] summer we [F] enjoyed [Bb] it
 [Gm] Wind and [F] rain and [Am] shine
 [Gm] That um[Am]brella [Gm] we em[Am]ployed it
 By [Gm] August [Am] she was [Gm] mine

Bushman Can't Survive, A

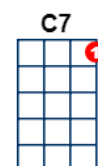
artist:John Williamson , writer:John Williamson

Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes

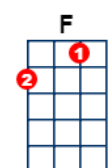
https://youtu.be/1EI4v9zmwA0?list=PLhjB73Ab_Rdkeb6Qjn4tzzDaZxge536T_ Capo 1
[F] [Bb] [C7] [F]



[F] A city girl is happy with her [Bb] friends [C7] and family [F] life
[F] Appreciates a [C7] wine with him at [F] night
She [F] tries to find the sparkle, she [Bb] searches [C7] but it's [F] gone
With [F] lots of love she [C7] hopes he'll be al[F]right
Her [F] man has gone all quiet he's not at [Bb] ease
He [C7] doesn't feel at home he's hard to [F] please
[F] He gets itchy feet he's tired of [Bb] noises in the street
He [C7] needs to walk for hours through the [F] trees



You see a bushman can't survive on city [Bb] lights
[F] Opera rock and [C7] roll and height of [F] heights
[F] His moon shines on the silver brigalow
[Bb] Shimmers down the inland river flow
[C7] Out there where the yellow belly [F] bites [F] [Bb] [C7] [F]



[F] He's working with his hands today [Bb] on a [C7] building [F] site
[F] He can smell the [C7] Cypress on the [F] floor
[F] It takes him to a sandy ridge [Bb] out amongst the [F] pines
No [F] shearin' no [C7] ploughin' any-[F]more
His [F] kelpie dog is tired and fast asleep [Bb]
[C7] Sick of searchin' gardens for the [F] sheep
His [F] master doesn't whistle tunes [Bb] he's not in the mood
His [C7] love for open spaces runs too [F] deep

No a bushman can't survive on city [Bb] lights
[F] Opera rock and [C7] roll and height of [F] heights
[F] His moon shines on the silver brigalow
[Bb] Shimmers down the inland river flow
[C7] Out there where the yellow belly [F] bites

[F] He tries to please his woman the [Bb] lady of his [F] life
[F] He's standing at a [C7] party with a [F] plate
She [F] finds him on the balcony [Bb] staring [C7] at the [F] moon
An old familiar [C7] face he can re[F]late

No a bushman can't survive on city [Bb] lights

[F] Opera rock and [C7] roll and height of [F] heights

His [F] moon shines on the silver brigalow
[Bb] Shimmers down the inland river flow
[C7] Out there where the yellow belly [F] bites
His [F] moon shines on the silver brigalow
[Bb] Shimmers down the inland river flow
[C7] Out there where the yellow belly [Bb] bites [F]

Butcher's Boy, The

artist:Clancy Brothers and Tommy Makem writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ocw6rXrV91w> Capo 2

Thanks to Martyn Cooper

[G]

In Dublin [D] city where I did [G] dwell
A butcher [D7] boy, I loved right [G] well
He courted [Em] me, my life [Am] away
But now with [D7] me, he will not [G] stay

I wish, I [D] wish, I wish in [G] vain
I wish I [D7] was a maid a-[G]gain
A maid [Em] again I ne'er will [Am] be
'Till cherries [D7] grow on an apple [G] tree

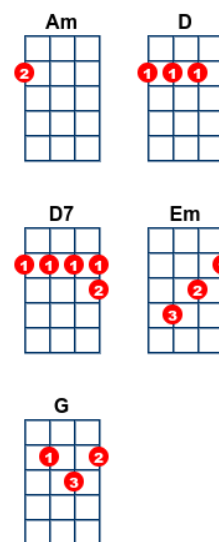
I wish my [D] baby it was [G] born
And smiling [D7] on its daddy's [G] knee
And me poor [Em] girl to be dead and [Am] gone
With the long green [D7] grass grown over [G] me

She went up[D]-stairs to go to [G] bed
And calling [D7] down to her mother [G] said
"Give me a [Em] chair 'till I sit [Am] down
And a pen and [D7] ink 'till I write [G] down"

At every [D] word she dropped a [G] tear
And at every [D7] line cried "Willie [G] dear -
Oh, what a [Em] foolish girl was [Am] I
To be led a-[D7]stray by a butcher [G] boy"

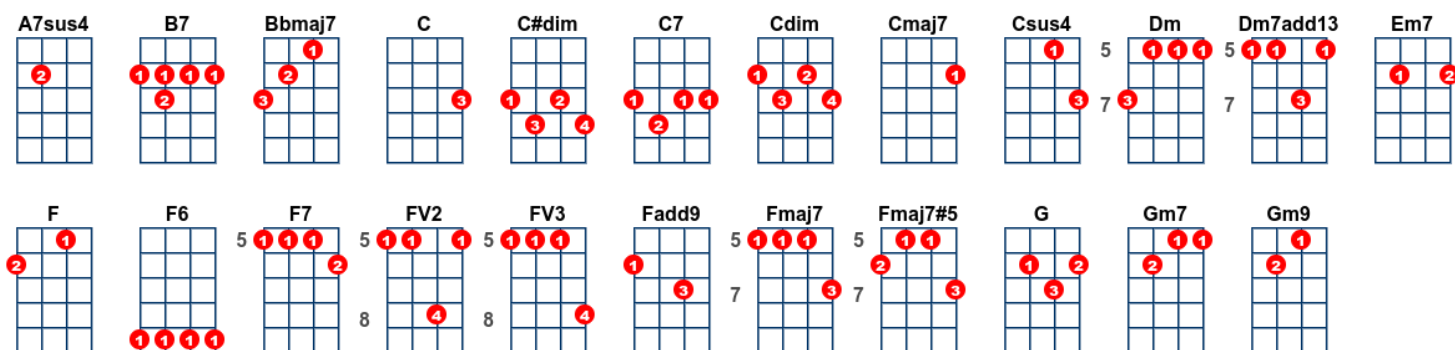
He went up-[D]stairs and the door he [G] broke
He found her [D7] hanging from a [G] rope
He took his [Em] knife and he cut her [Am] down
And in her [D7] pocket, these words he [G] found

Oh, make my [D] grave large, wide and [G] deep
Put a marble [D7] stone at my head and [G] feet
And in the [Em] middle, a turtle [Am] dove
That the world may [D7] know, that I died for [G] love.



Butterflies

artist:Bobby & the Boiling Sea writer:Bob Kemp/Ambitious Beggars



[link tbc.:](#) [Link tbc](#)

(Recording = F#, B, D#, G# - but chords given in G, C, E, A)

'**Mantra**' (([Cmaj7] [A7sus4])) (**Loop variously as indicated...**)

Verse 1 > Bdg. 1:

(**Mantra**) Butterfly, float in-[Gm7]side, fly into my (**Mantra**) mouth - my mouth

Breathing [Gm7] life, from with-[Fadd9]out [Fmaj7] [Dm7add13] [Cdim]

When the day [B7] bleeds [G] night, [Gm9] on my [Em7] wing-[Gm9]less (**Mantra**) flight

Verse 2 > Bdg. 2:

(**Mantra**) Love, come [Gm7] here, sing into my (**Mantra**) mouth - my mouth

You're so [Gm7] near, but still sh-[Fadd9]out [Fmaj7] [Dm7add13] [Cdim]

Won't you clean [B7] my [G] mind, [Gm9] won't you [Em7] feed [Gm9] my (**Mantra**) soul

End Bridge:

[F] Sometimes you [G] see me - [F] Sometimes you [G] don't (see me)

[F] But I need your [G] feelings, [Gm9] Bu-[Em7]tterfly (**Quick to Outro!!**)

Outro Parts 1 & 2:

[Fmaj7] [F6] [FV2] [Dm7add13] [Cdim] / [Gm7] [C#dim] [C7]
[FV3] [Fmaj7#5] [Dm] [F7] [Bbmaj7] [Csus4] [C] [F] [FV3]

Button Up Your Overcoat

artist:Ruth Etting writer:Ray Henderson

Ray Henderson - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6UliCMEdTFE>

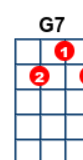
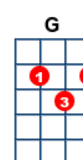
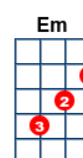
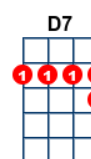
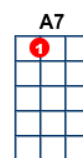
[G] Button up your overcoat, [A7] when the wind is free
 [D7] Take good care of yourself, you be-[G]long to me.[D7]
 [G] Eat an apple every day, [A7] get to bed by three,
 [D7] Take good care of yourself, you be-[G]long to me

[G7] Be careful [C] crossing streets [NC] oohh - oohh
 [G] Don't eat meat, [NC] oohh - oohh.
 [Em] Cut out sweets, [A7] oohh- oohh.
 [D7]* You'll get a pain and ruin your tum tum
 [G] Keep away from bootleg hootch, [A7] when you're on a spree.
 [D7] Take good care of yourself, you be-[G]long to me [D7]
[G] Button up your overcoat, [A7] when the wind is free,
[D7] Take good care of yourself, you be-[G]long to me.[D7]
[G] Wear your flannel underwear, [A7] when you climb a tree
[D7] Take good care of yourself, you be-[G]long to me.

[G7] Don't sit on [C] hornet's tails, [NC] ooh-ooh
 [G] Or on nails, [NC] ooh-ooh
 [Em] Or third rails, [A7] ooh-ooh
 [D7] You'll get a pain and ruin your tum-tum
[G] Keep away from bootleg hooch [A7] when you're on a spree
Oh, [D7] take good care of yourself you be-[G]long to me

[G] Button up your overcoat, [A7] when the wind is free,
 [D7] Take good care of yourself, you be-[G]long to me.[D7]
 [G] Wear your flannel underwear, [A7] when you climb a tree [D7]
 Take good care of yourself, you be-[G]long to me.

Beware of [C] frozen ponds, [NC] ooh-ooh
 [G] Stocks and bonds, [NC] ooh-ooh
 [Em] Peroxide blondes, [A7] ooh-ooh
 [D7] You'll get a pain and ruin your bankroll
 [G] Keep the spoon out of your cup [A7] when you're drinking tea
 Oh, [D7] take good care of yourself you be---[C]long to [G] me



Buttons And Bows

artist:Dinah Shore , writer:Jay Livingston, Ray Evans

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jfW9-0EzYxA>

[C] East is east and west is west

And the wrong one I have chose

[F] Let's go where they [C] keep on wearin'

[C] Those [F] frills and [C] flowers and [F] buttons and [C] bows

[F] Rings and [C] things and [G] buttons and [C] bows.

[C] Don't bury me in this prairie

Take me where the cement grows

[F] Let's move down to [C] some big town

[C] Where they [F] love a [C] gal by the [F] cut o' her [C] clothes

And [F] you'll stand [C] out, in [G] buttons and [C] bows. [C7]

[F] I'll love you in buckskin

Or skirts that I've home-[C]spun

But I'll love ya' longer, [G] stronger

Where yer [D7] friends don't tote a [G7] gun

[C] My bones denounce the buckboard bounce

And the cactus hurts my toes

[F] Let's vamoose where gals keep [C] a-usin'

[C] Those [F] silks and [C] satins and [F] linen that [C] shows

And [F] I'm all [C] yours in [G] buttons and [C] bows. [C7]

[F] I'll love you in buckskin

Or skirts that I've home-[C]spun

But I'll love ya' longer, [G] stronger

Where yer [D7] friends don't tote a [G7] gun

My [C] bones denounce the buckboard bounce

And the cactus hurts my toes

[F] Let's vamoose where gals keep [C] a-usin'

[C] Those [F] silks and [C] satins and [F] linen that [C] shows

And [F] I'm all [C] yours in [G] buttons and [C] bows.

[C] Those [F] silks and [C] satins and [F] linen that [C] shows

And [F] I'm all [C] yours in [G] buttons and [C] bows.

[F] Gimme [G7] eastern trimmin' where [C] women are women

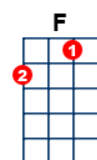
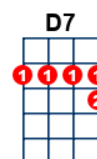
In [G] high silk hose and [C] peek-a-boo clothes

And [G] French perfume that [C] rocks the room

And [G7] I'm all yours in [G] buttons and [C] bows.

[C] Bows and flowers and buttins and bows

Rings and things and [G] buttins and [C] bows



By The Beautiful Sea

artist:Walt Disney World writer:Harry Carroll , Harold R. Atteridge

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=adVPIB5mKEQ> capo 1

[D7] By the sea, by the sea, by the beautiful sea,
you and [G] I, you and I, oh, how happy we'll be

[G] Joe and Jane were always together.

Said [D] Joe to Jane, "I just [G] love summer weather,

So [D7] let's [C#7] go [D7] to that beautiful sea,

Follow along, [G] Say you're with me!"

Any-[D]thing that [G] Joe would suggest to her

[G] Jane [Gb-alt] would [G] always think it was best for her.

[D] So he'd get his Ford, holler: "ALL ABOARD!

[A7] Gee, I want to [D7] be:

[D7] By the sea, by the sea, by the beautiful sea,

you and [G] I, you and I, oh, how happy we'll be

When each [A7] wave comes a-[D7] roll-[C#7]ing [D7] in

we will [D7] sink [C#7]or [D7] swim

And we'll [G] float and look around the water

[D7] Over and under and then up for air,

Pa is [G] rich, Ma is rich, so now what do we [G7] care?

I [C7] love to [C#dim] be beside your [G] side,

beside the [E7] sea, beside the [A7] seaside, [D7] by the beautiful [G] sea.

[D7] By the sea, by the sea, by the beautiful sea,

you and [G] I, you and I, oh, how happy we'll be

When each [A7] wave comes a-[D7] roll-[C#7]ing [D7] in

we will [D7] sink [C#7]or [D7] swim

And we'll [G] float and look around the water

[D7] Over and under and then up for air,

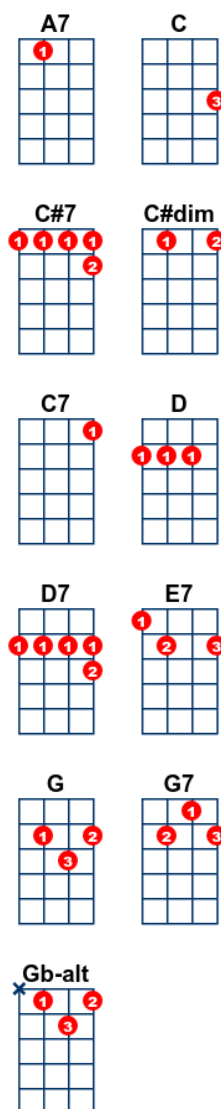
Pa is [G] rich, Ma is rich, so now what do we [G7] care?

I [C7] love to [C#dim] be beside your [G] side,

beside the [E7] sea, beside the [A7] seaside, [D7] by the beautiful [G] sea.

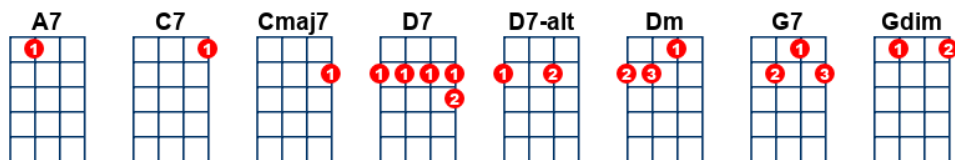
I [C] love to[C#dim] be beside your [G] side,

beside the [E7] sea, beside the [A7] seaside, [D7] by the beautiful [G] sea.



By the Light of the Silvery Moon

artist:Fats Waller , writer:Gus Edwards ,Edward Madden



Also uses: Am, C, F, G

Gus Edwards and Edward Madden – Fats Waller: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M8sGdqCSg30>

By the [C] light [Cmaj7] [C7] of the Silvery [F] Moon [Am] [D7-alt]
 I want to [G] spoon. [G7]
 To my honey I'll [C] croon [Gdim] love's [G7] tune.

Honey [C] moon, [Cmaj7] [C7] keep a shining in [F] Ju-[A7]-u-[Dm]-une.
 Your silv'ry [C] beams will [D7] bring love [C]dreams.
 We'll be [Am] cuddling [D7-alt] soon [G7]
 By the silv'ry [C] moon.

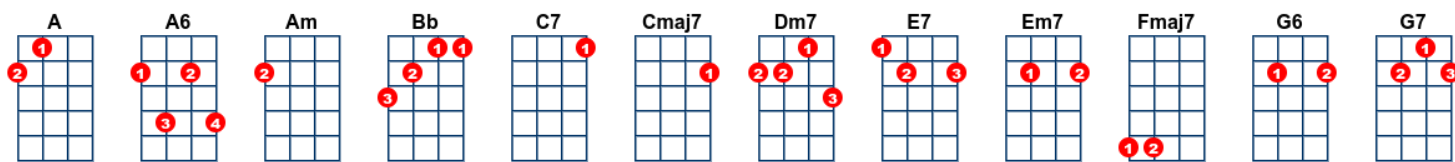
By the [C] light (Not the [Cmaj7] dark, but the [C7] light),
 Of the Silvery [F] Moon (Not the [Am] sun, but the [D7-alt] moon)
 I want to [G] spoon. (Not [Gdim] knife, but [G7] spoon)
 To my honey I'll [C] croon [Gdim] love's [G7] tune.

Honey [C] moon, (Not the [Cmaj7] sun, but the [C7] moon)
 Keep a-shining in [F] Ju-[A7]-u-[Dm]-une.
 Your silv'ry [C] beams will [D7] bring love [C]dreams.
 We'll be [Am] cuddling [D7-alt] soon [G7]
 By the silv'ry [C] moon..

Repeat

By the Time I Get to Phoenix

artist:Glen Campbell writer:Jimmy Webb



Glen Campbell: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aMb681nTLIo> But in D

Cause I've [Dm7] left that girl so many times be-[Bb]fore [G7]

[G7] By the [Dm7] time I get to [G7] Phoenix she'll be [Cmaj7] rising
 She'll [Dm7] find the note I left [G7] hanging on her [Cmaj7] door [C7]
 She'll [Fmaj7] laugh when she reads the [G7] part that says I'm [Em7] leaving [Am]
 Cause I've [Dm7] left that girl so many times be-Bb]fore [G7]

By the [Dm7] time I make Albu-[G7]querque she'll be [Cmaj7] working
 She'll [Dm7] probably stop at [G7] lunch and give me a [Cmaj7] call [C7]
 But [Fmaj7] she'll just hear that [G7] phone keep on [Em7] ringing [Am]
 Off the [Dm7] wall that's [Bb] all [G7]

By the [Dm7] time I make Okla-[G7]homa she'll be [Cmaj7] sleeping
 She'll turn [Dm7] softly and [G7] call my name out [Cmaj7] low [C7]
 And she'll [Fmaj7] cry just to [G7] think I'd really [Em7] leave her [Am]
 Though [Dm7] time and time [G7] I try to tell her [Cmaj7] so [Fmaj7]

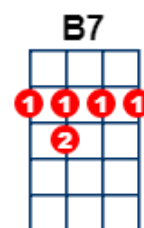
She just [Dm7] didn't [E7] know I would really [A] go [G6] [A6]

Bye Bye Baby

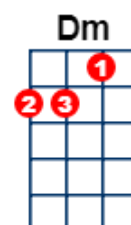
artist:Bay City Rollers , writer:Bob Crewe, Bob Gaudio

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yUwW108ITzw>

[Am] If you [C] hate me after what I [Am] say.[C] [F]
I can't put it off any [Dm] longer. [G]
[C] I just got to tell her anyway.

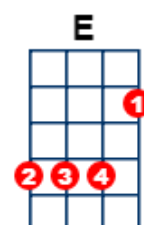


[E] Bye bye baby, baby good-[F#m]bye, baby, [B7] baby, bye bye.
[E] Bye bye baby, don't make me [F#m] cry, baby, [B7] baby, bye bye.



[G] You're the one girl in town I'd marry,
girl, I'd marry you now, if I were [C] free,
I wish it could [G] b...[D] e.

[G] I could love you, but why begin it.. cause there ain't any future in it.
[C] she's got [Am] me and [C] I'm not [Am] free, so..



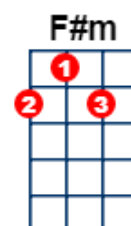
[E] Bye bye baby, baby good-[F#m]bye, baby, [B7] baby, bye bye.
[E] Bye bye baby, don't make me [F#m] cry, baby, [B7] baby, bye bye.

[G] Guess I never will know you better..
wish, I knew you before I met her..

[C] gee, how good you would [G] be..for [D] me.

[G] Should have told you that I can't linger.. there's a wedding band on
my finger.

[C] she's got [Am] me and [C] I'm not [Am] free, so..



[E] Bye bye baby, baby good-[F#m]bye, baby, [B7] baby, bye bye.

[E] Bye bye baby, don't make me [F#m] cry, baby, [B7] baby, bye bye.

Also uses: Am,
C, D, F, G

[E] ..[F#m]Bye baby, [B7] baby bye bye.

[E] ..[F#m]Bye baby, [B7] baby bye bye.

[G] Baby..bye [Am] bye..(Bye Baby..[D] Baby..bye-bye.)

[G] Baby..bye [Am] bye..(Bye Baby..[D] Baby..bye-bye.)

[G] Baby..bye [Am] bye..(Bye Baby..[D] Baby..bye-bye.)

[G] Baby..bye [Am] bye..(Bye Baby..[D] Baby..bye-bye.)

[E] Bye bye baby, baby good-[F#m]bye, baby, [B7] baby, bye bye.

[E] Bye bye baby, don't make me [F#m] cry, baby, [B7] baby, bye bye...(Fade.)

Bye Bye Blackbird

artist:Peggy Lee , writer:Mort Dixon, Ray Henderson

Mort Dixon, Ray Henderson

Peggy Lee:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wVdz4YuMDQ4> (Capo 4)

[F] Pack up all my [Bb] cares and [F] woe,
[Am] Here I [C7] go [Gm7] singing [F] low
[F] Bye [Bdim] bye [Gm7] black[C7]bird. [Gm7] [C7]

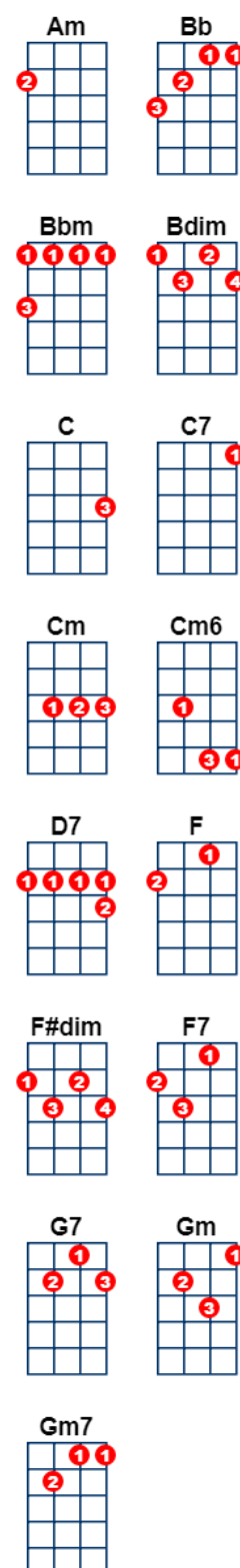
[Gm] Where somebody [C] waits for [Gm] me,
[C7] Sugar's [Am] sweet so is [C7] she
[C7] Bye [C] bye [C7] [F] blackbird.

[F7] No one here can love and under[Cm]stand [F#dim] me
[Gm] Oh what [Gm7] hard luck [F] stories
[G7] they all [Bbm] hand [C7] me.

[F] Make my bed and [Bb] light the [F] light,
[Am] I'll ar[C7]rive [Cm6] late to[D7]night

[Gm7] Blackbird [C7] bye [F] bye.

Repeat from Beginning



Bye Bye Blackbird-Side by Side

artist:Ringo Starr writer:Ray Henderson and Mort Dixon, Harry M. Woods

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IS0xNsh5o4A> But in E

[G] Pack up all my [C] care and [G] woe,
[D7] here I go [G] singing low
[A7] Bye bye [Am7] black [D7-alt]bird.

[Am7] Where somebody waits for me,
[E7] sugar's sweet [Am] so is she
[Am7] Bye [D7] bye [Gdim] black[G]bird.

[G7] No one here can love and under-[Dm]stand [E7] me
[Am] Oh what hard luck [Am7] stories they all [Cm7] hand [D7] me.

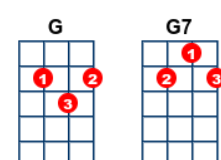
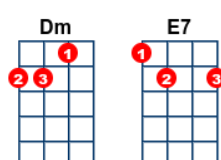
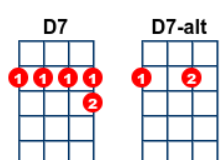
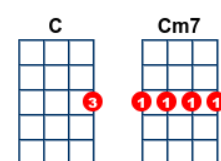
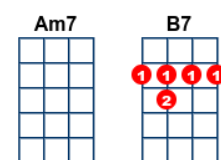
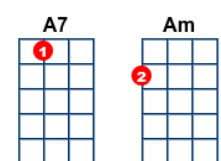
[G] Make my bed and light the light,
[Am7] I'll arrive [Cm7] late tonight
[Am7] Blackbird [D7-alt] bye [G] bye.

[G] Oh, we ain't got a barrel of [C] mo[G]ney,
maybe we're ragged and [C] fun[G7]ny;
But we'll [C] travel along, [G] singin' a [E7] song,
[A7] Side [D7-alt] by [G] side.

[G] Don't know what's comin' [C] tomor[G]row,
maybe it's trouble and [C] sor[G7]row;
But we'll [C] travel the road, [G] sharin' our [E7] load,
[A7] Side [D7] by [G] side. [G7]

[B7] Through all kinds of weather, [E7] what if the sky should fall;
Just as [A7] long as we're together,
It [D7-alt] really doesn't matter at all.
When they've [G] all had their quarrels and [C] part[G]ed,
We'll be the same as we [C] start[G7]ed;
But we'll [C] travel along, [G] singing a [E7] song

[A7] Side [D7-alt] by [G] side [E7]
[A7] Side [D7-alt] by [G] side [E7]
[A7] Side ... [D7-alt] by ... [G] side ...
[C] [G] [D7-alt] [G]



Bye Bye Blues

artist:Imelda May and Jeff Beck , writer:Fred Hamm, Dave Bennett, Bert Lown, and Chauncey Gray

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zBY7coWph1g> But in B

Thanks Gary Jensen

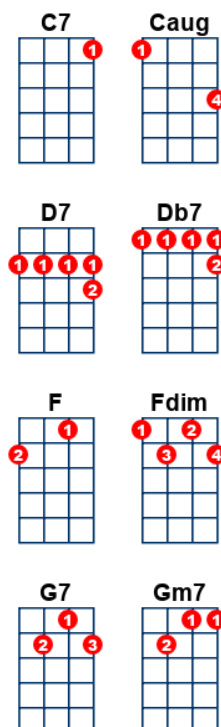
[F] Bye Bye [Db7] Blues
 [F] Bye Bye [D7] Blues
 [G7] Bells rings
 [C7] Birds Sing
 [F] Sun is [Fdim] shining
 [Gm7] No more [C7] pin-[Caug]ing

[F] Just we [Db7] two,
 [F] Smiling [D7] through
 [G7] Don't cry,
 [C7] Don't sigh,
 [F] Bye [Db7] Bye [F] Blues [Caug]
 [F] Bye [Db7] Bye [F] Blues [Caug]
 [F] Bye [Db7] Bye [F] Blues [Caug]

[F] Bye Bye [Db7] Blues
 [F] Bye Bye [D7] Blues
 [G7] Bells Ring
 [C7] Birds Sing
 [F] Sun is [Fdim] shining
 [Gm7] No more [C7] pin-[Caug]ing
 [F] Just we [Db7] two,
 [F] Smiling [D7] through
 [G7] Don't cry.,
 [C7] Don't sigh,
 [F] Bye [Db7] Bye [F] Blues [Caug]
 [F] Bye [Db7] Bye [F] Blues [Caug]
 [F] Bye [Db7] Bye [F] Blues [Caug]

[F] Bye Bye [Db7] Blues
 [F] Bye Bye [D7] Blues
 [G7] Bells Ring
 [C7] Birds Sing
 [F] Sun is [Fdim] shining
 [Gm7] No more [C7] pin-[Caug]ing

[F] Just we [Db7] two,
 [F] Smiling [D7] through
 [G7] Don't cry,
 [C7] Don't sigh,
 [F] Bye [Db7] Bye [F] Blues [Caug]
 [F] Bye [Db7] Bye [F] Blues [Caug]
 [F] Bye [Db7] Bye [F] Blues [Caug] [F]



Bye Bye Love [A]

artist:Everly Brothers writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Everly Brothers - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F_129ZFctDk

Intro : [A] [D] [A] [D]

[D] Bye, bye, [A] love, [D] bye bye, [A] happiness
 [D] Hello, [A] loneliness, I think I'm [E7] gonna [A] cry
 [D] Bye, bye, [A] love, [D] bye bye, [A] sweet caress
 [D] Hello, [A] emptiness, I feel like [E7] I could [A] die
 Bye bye, my [E7] love, good[A]bye

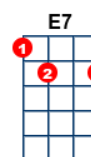
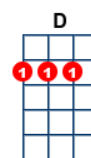
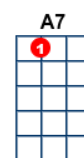
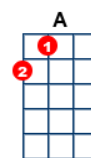
There goes my [E7] baby with someone [A] new
 She sure looks [E7] happy, I sure am [A] blue
 She was my [D] baby, till he stepped [E7] in
 Goodbye to romance that might have [A] been [A7]

[D] Bye, bye, [A] love, [D] bye bye, [A] happiness
 [D] Hello, [A] loneliness, I think I'm [E7] gonna [A] cry
 [D] Bye, bye, [A] love, [D] bye bye, [A] sweet caress
 [D] Hello, [A] emptiness, I feel like [E7] I could [A] die
 Bye bye, my [E7] love, good[A]bye

[A] I'm through with [E7] romance, I'm through with [A] love
 I'm through with [E7] counting the stars a[A]bove
 And here's the [D] reason that I'm so [E7] free
 My loving baby is through with [A] me [A7]

[D] Bye, bye, [A] love, [D] bye bye, [A] happiness
 [D] Hello, [A] loneliness, I think I'm [E7] gonna [A] cry
 [D] Bye, bye, [A] love, [D] bye bye, [A] sweet caress
 [D] Hello, [A] emptiness, I feel like [E7] I could [A] die
 Bye bye, my [E7] love, good[A]bye

[A] [D] [A] [D] * 2 [A] [A]



Bye Bye Love [C]

artist:Everly Brothers writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Everly Brothers - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F_129ZFctDk (in A)

New intro based on suggestion from Mark Handel at Wight Ukers

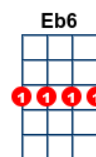
[C] [Eb6] [F] [C] * 2 - first C would be nice as Barred C version



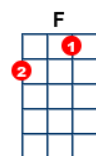
[F] Bye, bye, [C] love, [F] bye bye, [C] happiness
 [F] Hello, [C] loneliness, I think I'm [G7] gonna [C] cry
 [F] Bye, bye, [C] love, [F] bye bye, [C] sweet caress
 [F] Hello, [C] emptiness, I feel like [G7] I could [C] die
 Bye bye, my [G7] love, good[C]bye



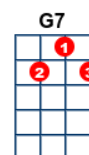
There goes my [G7] baby with someone [C] new
 She sure looks [G7] happy, I sure am [C] blue
 [C7] She was my [F] baby, till he stepped [G7] in
 Goodbye to romance that might have [C] been [C7]



[F] Bye, bye, [C] love, [F] bye bye, [C] happiness
 [F] Hello, [C] loneliness, I think I'm [G7] gonna [C] cry
 [F] Bye, bye, [C] love, [F] bye bye, [C] sweet caress
 [F] Hello, [C] emptiness, I feel like [G7] I could [C] die
 Bye bye, my [G7] love, good[C]bye



[C] I'm through with [G7] romance, I'm through with [C] love
 I'm through with [G7] counting the stars a[C]bove
 [C7] And here's the [F] reason that I'm so [G7] free
 My loving baby is through with [C] me [C7]



[F] Bye, bye, [C] love, [F] bye bye, [C] happiness
 [F] Hello, [C] loneliness, I think I'm [G7] gonna [C] cry
 [F] Bye, bye, [C] love, [F] bye bye, [C] sweet caress
 [F] Hello, [C] emptiness, I feel like [G7] I could [C] die
 Bye bye, my [G7] love, good[C]bye
 [C] [Eb6] [F] [C] * 2 - - first C would be nice as Barred C version

Bye Bye Love [F]

artist:Everly Brothers writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F_129ZFctDk Capo 4

There goes my [C7] baby with someone [F] new

She sure looks [C7] happy I sure am [F] blue

[Bb] Bye, bye, [F] love, [Bb] bye, bye [F] happiness,
 [Bb] Hello [F] loneliness, I think I'm [C7] gonna [F] cry [F7]
 [Bb] Bye, bye, [F] love, [Bb] bye, bye [F] sweet caress,
 [Bb] Hello [F] emptiness, I feel like [C7] I could [F] die,
 Bye, bye, my [C7] love, good[F]bye.

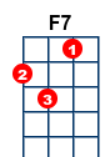
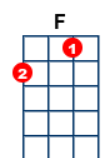
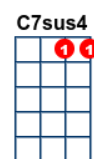
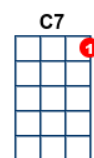
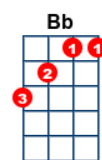
There goes my [C7] baby with someone [F] new
 She sure looks [C7] happy I sure am [F] blue
 [F7] She was my [Bb] baby till he stepped [C7] in
 Goodbye to romance [C7sus4] that [C7] might have [F] been [F7]

[Bb] Bye, bye, [F] love, [Bb] bye, bye [F] happiness,
 [Bb] Hello [F] loneliness, I think I'm [C7] gonna [F] cry [F7]
 [Bb] Bye, bye, [F] love, [Bb] bye, bye [F] sweet caress,
 [Bb] Hello [F] emptiness, I feel like [C7] I could [F] die,
 Bye, bye, my [C7] love, good[F]bye.

I'm through with [C7] romance, I'm through with [F] love,
 I'm through with [C7] countin' the stars a[F]bove [F7]
 And here's the [Bb] reason that I'm so [C7] free
 My lovin' baby [C7sus4] is [C7] through with [F] me [F7]

[Bb] Bye, bye, [F] love, [Bb] bye, bye [F] happiness,
 [Bb] Hello [F] loneliness, I think I'm [C7] gonna [F] cry [F7]
 [Bb] Bye, bye, [F] love, [Bb] bye, bye [F] sweet caress,
 [Bb] Hello [F] emptiness, I feel like [C7] I could [F] die,

Bye, bye, my [C7] love, good[F]bye. x3



Bye Bye Love [G]

artist:Everly Brothers writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Everly Brothers - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F_129ZFctDk
Capo 2

Intro:

There goes my [D7] baby with someone [G] new
[G] She sure looks [D7] happy I sure am [G] blue

Chorus:

[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] happiness
[C] Hello [G] loneliness I think I'm a [D7] gonna [G] cry [G7]
[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress
[C] Hello [G] emptiness I feel like [D7] I could [G] die
[G] Bye bye my [D7] love good[G]bye

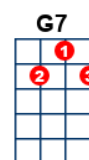
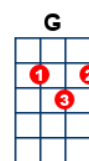
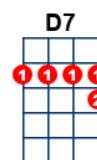
There goes my [D7] baby with someone [G] new
[G] She sure looks [D7] happy I sure am [G] blue
She was my [C] baby till he stepped [D7] in
Goodbye to romance that might have [G] been [G7]

Chorus

[G] I'm through with [D7] romance
I'm through with [G] love
[G] I'm through with [D7] counting the stars a[G]bove
And here's the [C] reason that I'm so [D7] free
My lovin' [D7] baby is through with [G] me [G7]

Chorus

[G] Bye bye my [D7] love good[G]bye
[G] Bye bye my [D7] love good[G]bye



C. C. Rider

artist:Chuck Willis writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-7R-ck2LRWo>

[G] [D]

[D] Well, now [G] see., C. C. Rider,
come see what you have [G7] done.

Yeah, yeah, yeah..[C] C. C. Rider,
see what you have [G] done.

Girl, you [D] made me love you..

[C] now, your man has [G] come.

[G] Well, I'm goin' away, baby,
and I won't be back till [G7] fall.
Yeah, darlin'..I'm [C] goin' away, baby,
and I won't be back till [G] fall.
If I [D] find me a good girl,
[C] I won't be back at [G] all.

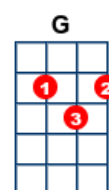
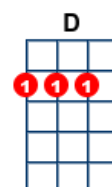
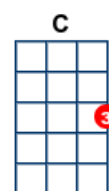
[D] Well, now [G] see., C. C. Rider,
come see what you have [G7] done.
Yeah, yeah, yeah..[C] C. C. Rider,
see what you have [G] done.
Girl, you [D] made me love you..
[C] now, your man has [G] come.

[G] Well, C. C. Rider..
girl, the moon is shining [G7] bright.
Lord, Lord, Lord..[C] C. C. Rider,
the moon is shining [G] bright.
If I could [D] just walk with you..
[C] everything will be [G] alright.

Fade

[G] C.C. Rider..C.C. Rider..C.C. Rider..C.C. Rider..

[C] C.C. Rider..C.C. Rider.....

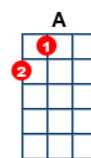


C'mon Everybody

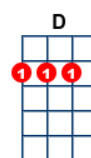
artist:Eddie Cochran writer:Eddie Cochran and Jerry Capehart,

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=34uTNVoMdeY> Capo 1

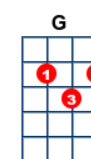
[D] [G] [A] [G] [D] x 2



Well, [D] c'mon everybody and let's get together tonight,
 [D] I got some money in my jeans and I'm really gonna spend it right.
 Well, I been [G] doin' my homework [A] all week long,
 and [G] now the house is empty and my [A] folks are gone,
 [D] ooh, c'mon everybody !



[D] [G] [A] [G] [D] x 2



Well, my [D] baby's number one, but I'm gonna dance with three or four,
 [D] and the house will be a-shakin' from the bare feet a-slappin' on the floor.
 Well, [G] when you hear the music, you just [A] can't sit still,
 if your [G] brother won't rock, then your [A] sister will,
 [D] ooh, c'mon everybody.

[D] [G] [A] [G] [D] x 2

Hell, we'll [D] really have a party, but we gotta put a guard outside,
 [D] if the folks come home, I'm afraid they gonna have my hide.
 There'll be [G] no more movies for a [A] week or two,
 [G] no more running 'round with the [A] usual crew, who cares?
 [D] C'mon everybody.

[D] [G] [A] [G] [D] x 2

Cabaret [C] - simpler

artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:John Kander , Fred Ebb

Louis Armstrong – simpler version

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=moOamKxW844> (But in F)

[C] What good is sitting alone in your room?

Come hear the music [C7] play.

[F] Life is a [Dm] Caba[Em]ret, old [A] chum,

So [F] come to the [G7] Caba[C]ret.[G]

[C] Put down the knitting, the book and the broom.

Time for a holi[C7]day.

[F] Life is a [D7] Caba[Em]ret, old [A] chum,

So [F] come to the [G7]Caba[C]ret

Come taste the [Fm] wine,

Come hear the [C] band.

Come blow your horn, start [D7] celebrating,

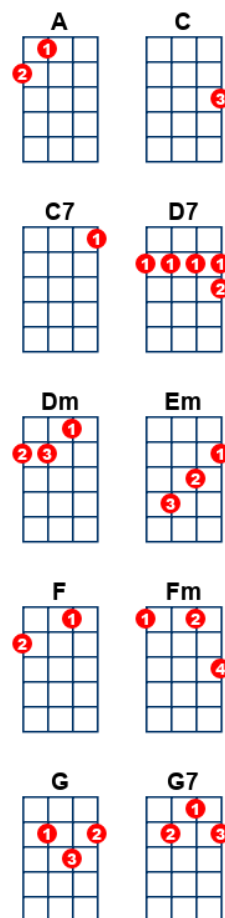
[G] Right this way, [G] your table's waiting.

[C] No use permitting some prophet of doom

to wipe every smile [C7] away.

[F] Life is a [Dm] Caba[Em]ret, old [A] chum,

So [F] come to the [G] Ca[G7]ba[C]ret!



Cabaret [D]

artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:John Kander , Fred Ebb

Louis Armstrong

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=moOamKxW844> (But in Bb)

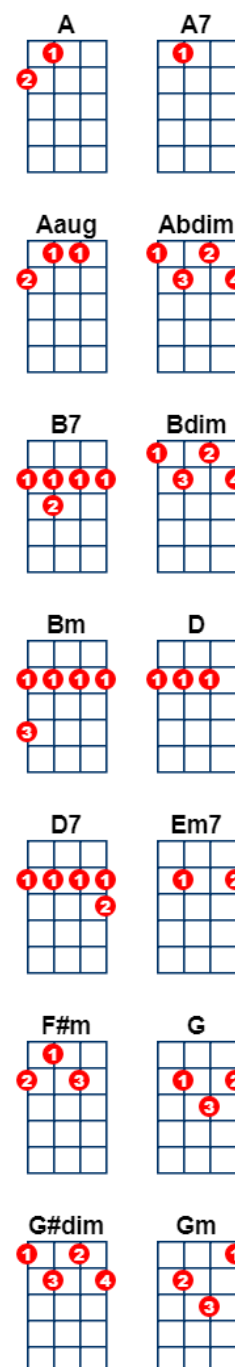
[D] What good is [Aaug] sitting
A[D]lone in your [Aaug] room
[D] Come hear the music [D7] play
[G] Life is a [Abdim] Caba[F#m]ret old [B7] chum
[Em7] Come to the [A7] Caba[D]ret [Aaug]

[D] Put down the [Aaug] knitting
The [D] book and the [Aaug] broom
[D] Time for a holi[D7]day
[G] Life is a [G#dim] Caba[F#m]ret old [B7] chum
[Em7] Come to the [A7] Caba[D]ret [D7]

Come taste the [Gm] wine
Come hear the [D] band
Come blow your [Bm] horn start celebrating
[A] Right this way your [A7] table's waiting

[D] No use per[Aaug]mitting
Some [D] prophet of [Aaug] doom
To [D] wipe every smile a[D7]way
[G] Life is a [Bdim] Caba[F#m]ret old [B7] chum
[G] Only a [Bdim] Caba[F#m]ret old [B7] chum
So [Em7] come to the [A] Caba[D]ret

Ukulele You may find it easier using the barre versions of D, D7 and G especially for first four lines of verses 1,2 4



Cake Walking Babies From Home

artist:Smacka Fitzgibbon writer:Clarence Williams, Henry Troy, Chris Smith

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=56vEzrIhG9Q> capo 1

[G] Cake walkers may come, cake walkers may go,
I'd love to tell you 'bout a [A7] couple I [D7] know
They're a [B7] high steppin' [Em] pair,
There's [B7] none to com-[Em]pare
[A7] Look at them go, they'll give you the [D7] air

[D7] Watch them go, look at 'em, demonstratin',
[G] Goin' strong, [E7] you can see some syncopatin'?
[A7] Teasin' brown cos they're the best in town,
At pickin' 'em up and layin' 'em [D7] down

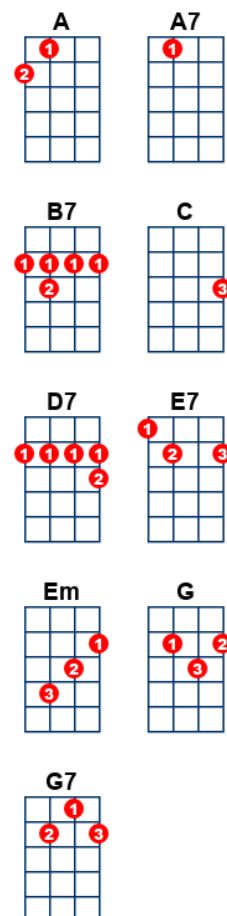
[D7] Watch them go - there ain't no doubt about it
[G] They're in a class of their own
[A] You may [C] try - you'll never beat 'em
The [G] only way to win is to cheat 'em,

[D7] Come and strut your stuff, and watch those syncopatin',
[A7] Cake walkin' [D7] babies from [G] home [A7]

[D7] You can watch them go, look at 'em, demonstratin',
[G] Goin' strong, [E7] can't you see they're syncopatin'?
[A7] Teasin' brown cos they're the best in town,
At pickin' 'em up and layin' 'em [D7] down

[D7] Watch them go - there ain't no doubt about it
[G] They're up in a class of their own [G7]
You may [C] try - you'll never beat 'em
[G] The only way to win is to cheat 'em,

[D7] So watch them go, and watch those syncopating
[A7] Cake walkin' [D7] babies from [G] home [A7] [G]



Caledonia

artist:Dougie MacLean writer:Dougie MacLean

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wP8A9rtg0iI> Capo 2

Dougie actually uses an Open C tuning capo'd to 4

[D] I don't know if you can [A] see,
The [Bm] changes that have come [G] over me.
In these [D] last few days I've [A] been afraid,
That I [Bm] might drift a-[G]way.
I've been [D] telling old stories, [A] singing songs,
That [Bm] make me think about [G] where I came from.
[D] That's the reason [A] why I seem
So [Bm] far away to-[G]day.

Chorus:

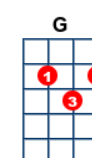
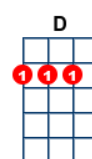
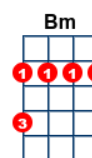
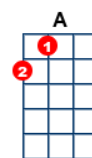
[D] Oh let me tell you that I [A] love you,
That I [Bm] think about you all the [G] time.
Caledonia you're [D] calling me,
Now I'm [A] going [D] home.
But [D] if I should become a [A] stranger,
Know that [Bm] it would make me more than [G] sad,
Caledonia's been [A] everything I've ever [D] had.

[D] Now I have moved and [A] kept on moving,
[Bm] Proved the points [G] that I needed proving,
[D] Lost the friends [A] that I needed losing,
[Bm] Found others on [G] the way.
[D] I have tried [A] and kept on trying,
[Bm] Stolen dreams, yes there's [G] no denying,
[D] I have travelled hard sometimes [A] with conscience flying,
[Bm] Somewhere with [G] the wind.

Chorus

Now I'm [D] sitting here be-[A]fore the fire,
[Bm] The empty room, a [G] forest choir,
The [D] flames that couldn't [A] get any higher,
They've [Bm] withered now [G] they've gone.
[A] But I'm [D] steady thinking [A] my way is clear,
[Bm] And I know what I will [G] do tomorrow,
[D] When hands have shaken, [A] and kisses flown,
[D] Then I will [G] disappear.

Chorus



Calendar Girl

artist:Neil Sedaka , writer:Neil Sedaka, Howard Greenfield

Neil Sedaka : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E-N7FTwsgUQ> Capo on 3

[C] I love, I love, I love my [Am] calender girl
 [C] Yeah, sweet [Am] calender girl
 [C] I love, I love, I love my [Am] calender girl
 [F] Each and every [G] day of the [C] year [G7]

[C] (January) You start the year off fine
 [Am] (February) You're my little valentine
 [C] (March) I'm gonna march you down the aisle
 [Am] (April) You're the Easter Bunny when you smile

Chorus:

[F] Yeah, yeah, my [D7] heart's in a whirl
 I [C] love, I love, I love my little [A7] calender girl
 Every [D7] day (every day)
 Every [G7] day (every day) of the [C] year
 (Every [F] day of the [C] year) [G7]

[C] (May) Maybe if I ask your dad and mom
 [Am] (June) They'll let me take you to the Junior Prom
 [C] (July) Like a firecracker all aglow
 [Am] (August) When you're on the beach you steal the show

Chorus

[C] I love, I love, I love my [Am] calender girl
 [C] Yeah, sweet [Am] calender girl

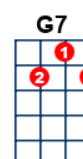
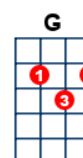
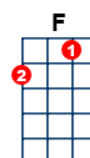
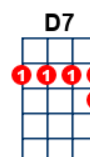
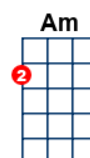
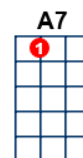
Chorus

Youtube goes up to C# here and continues a tone up from here – I ignored it

[C] (September) I light the candles at your Sweet Sixteen
 [Am] (October) Romeo and Juliet on Halloween
 [C] (November) I'll give thanks that you belong to me
 [Am] (December) You're the present 'neath my Christmas tree

Chorus

[C] I love, I love, I love my [Am] calender girl
 [C] Yeah, sweet [Am] calender girl
 (repeat to fade)



California Blue

artist:Roy Orbison , writer:Roy Orbison, Jeff Lynne, Tom Petty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4Ga2eQemgvg>

thanks Graham Bilton

Working all [D] day and the sun don't [G] shine
Trying to get [A] by and I'm just killing [D] time
I feel the [D] rain fall the whole night [G] through
Far away from [Em] you, [A7] California [D] blue

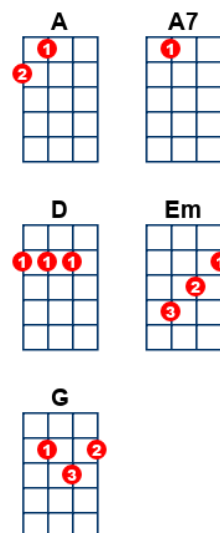
California [G] blue dreaming all a-[D]lone
Nothing else to [A7] do California [D] blue
Everyday I [G] pray I'll be on my [D] way
Saving love for [A7] you California [D] blue

[A7] One sunny day, I'll get [D] back again
[G] Somehow, some-[A] way, but I [D] don't know when
California [A] blue, California [D] blue
Living my [D] life with you on my [G] mind
Thinking of [A] things that I left far be-[D]hind
It's been so [D] long doing all I can [G] do
To get back to [Em] you, [A] California [D] blue

California [G] blue, (California blue)
Dreaming all a-[D]lone (California blue)
Nothing else to [A] do, (California blue), California [D] blue
Everyday I [G] pray, I'll be on my [D] way
Saving love for [A7] you California [D] blue

[A7] One sunny day, I'll get [D] back again
[G] Somehow, some-[A]way, but I [D] don't know when
California [A] blue, California [D] blue

Still missing [Em] you, [A] California [D] blue
Still missing [Em] you, [A] California [D] blue
Still missing [Em] you, [A] California [D] blue



California Dreaming [Am]

artist:Mamas & The Papas writer:John Phillips ,Michelle Phillip

Mamas and the Papas: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aQ53_yJ7tKw Capo on 4th

All the leaves are [Am] brown
 ([G] leaves are [F] brown)
 And the [G] sky is [E7sus4] gray
 (and the sky is [E7] grey)
 I've been for a [C] walk
 (I've been [E7] for a [Am] walk)
 On a [F] winter's [E7sus4] day
 (on a winter's [E7] day)
 I'd be safe and [Am] warm
 (I'd be [G] safe and [F] warm)
 If I [G] was in L.[E7sus4]A.
 (if I was in L.[E7]A.)

California [Am] dreamin'
 (Cali [G]fornia [F] dreamin')
 On [G] such a winter's [E7sus4] day [E7]

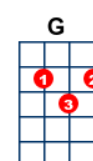
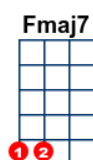
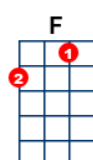
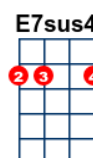
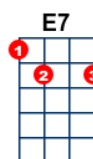
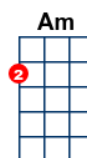
Stopped into a [Am] church [G] [F]
 I passed a[G]long the [E7sus4] way [E7]
 Well I [F] got down on my [C] knees
 (got down [E7] on my [Am] knees)
 And I pre[F]tend to [E7sus4] pray
 (I pretend to [E7] pray)
 You know the preacher likes the [Am] cold
 (preacher [G] likes the [F] cold)
 He knows I'm [G] gonna [E7sus4] stay
 (knows I'm gonna [E7] stay)
 California [Am] dreamin'
 (Cali[G]fornia [F] dreamin')
 On [G] such a winter's [E7sus4] day [E7]

Repeat Verse 1

California [Am] dreamin'
 On [G] such a winter's [Am] day
 On [G] such a winter's [Am] day
 On [G] such a winter's [Fmaj7] day [Am]

(Cali[G]fornia [F] dreamin')
 (Cali[G]fornia [F] dreamin')
 (Cali[G]fornia [F] dreamin')

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com



California Dreaming [Dm]

artist:Mamas & The Papas writer:John Phillips and Michelle Phillips

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aQ53_yJ7tKw (in A)

Instrumental added by Tony Austin

All the leaves are [Dm] brown [C] [Bb]
 And the [C] sky is [A7sus4] grey [A7]
 I've been for a [F] walk [A7] [Dm]
 On a [Bb] winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]
 I'd be safe and [Dm] warm [C] [Bb]
 If I [C] was in [A7sus4] L.A. [A7]
 California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]
 On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]

California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]
 On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]

Stopped into a [Dm] church [C] [Bb]
 I passed [C] along the [A7sus4] way [A7]
 Well I got down on my [F] knees [A7] [Dm]
 And I pre-[Bb]-tend to [A7sus4] pray [A7]
 You know the preacher likes the [Dm] cold [C] [Bb]
 He knows I'm [C] gonna [A7sus4] stay [A7]
 California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]
 On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]

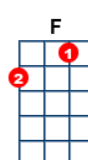
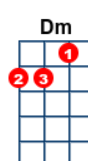
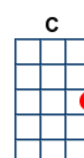
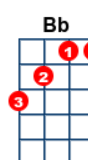
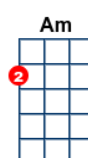
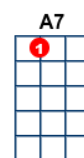
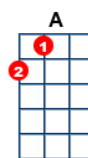
[Dm]/// [Dm]/// [Dm]/// [Dm]/ [Bb]/
 [F]/ [A7]/ [Dm]/ [Bb]/ [A7sus4]/// [A7sus4]/ [Am]
 [Dm]/ [C]/ [Bb]/ [Gm]/ [A7sus4]/// [A7sus4]///
 [Dm]/ [C]/ [Bb]/ [C]/ [A7sus4]/// [A7]///

All the leaves are [Dm] brown [C] [Bb]
 And the [C] sky is [A7sus4] grey [A7]
 I've been for a [F] walk [A7] [Dm]
 On a [Bb] winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]
 If I didn't [Dm] tell her [C] [Bb]
 I could [C] leave to- [A7sus4]-day [A7]

California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]
 On [C] such a winter's [Dm] day

Cali[C]ifornia [Bb] dreamin'
 On [C] such a winter's [Dm] day

Cali[C]ifornia [Bb] Dreaming
 On [C] such a winter's [A] day [Dm]* (single strum)



California Girls

artist:Beach Boys , writer:Brian Wilson ,Mike Love

Beach Boys - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KcrbDYe4qL4> Capo on 2nd fret

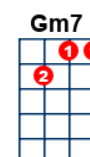
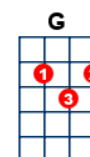
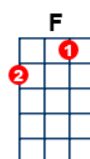
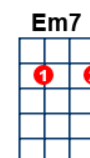
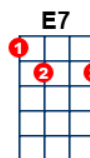
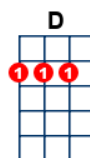
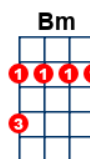
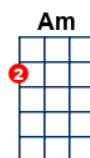
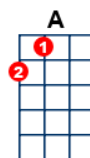
Well [A] east coast girls are hip
I really [Em7] dig those styles they wear
And the [D] southern girls with the way they talk
They knock me [E7] out when I'm down there

The [A] midwest farmers' daughters
Really [Em7] make you feel alright
And the [D] northern girls with the way they kiss
They keep their [E7] boyfriends warm at night

I [A] wish they all could [Bm] be California [G] girls
(I wish they all could [Am] be California)
I [F] wish they all could [Gm7] be California [A] girls
The [A] west coast has the sunshine
And the [Em7] girls all get so tanned
I dig a [D] French bikini on Hawaiian Islands dolls
By a [E7] palm tree in the sand
I've [A] been all around this great big world
And I've [Em7] seen all kind of girls
Yeah but [D] I couldn't wait to get back in the states
Back to the [E7] cutest girls in the world
I [A] wish they all could [Bm] be California [G] girls
(I wish they all could [Am] be California)
I [F] wish they all could [Gm7] be California [A] girls

I [A] wish they all could be California
I [D] wish they all could be California
I [A] wish they all could be California
I [D] wish they all could be California [A] girls

(Thanks for Richard G version)



California Here I Come - Easier

artist:Al Jolson, Cliff Edwards , writer:Buddy DeSylva ,Joseph Meyer

Al Jolson, Bud DeSylva, and Joseph Myers:

Jolson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7IjpAGf0oks> (But in Dm and chorus Bb)

Cliff Edwards – wow: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N10ovebpDO8>

Thanks to: <http://www.alligatorboogaloo.com>

[Em] When the [B7] wint'ry [Em] winds are [B7] blowin'
And the [Em] snow is [B7] starting to [Em] fall, [B7]
[Em] That's when [B7] I'll be [Em] westward goin'
To the [G] place I [B7] love the best of [Em] all

[D7] Ca[D#dim]li[Am]for[D7]nia [G] I've been blue
[D7] Since [D#dim] I've [Am] been [D7] a[Em]way from [B7] you
[Em] I can't [B7] wait 'til [Em] I get [B7] goin'
Even [Em] now I'm [B7] starting into [Em] call
Hear me [D9]ca[D7]ll

Chorus:

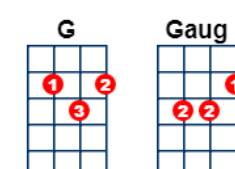
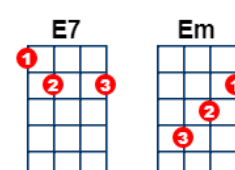
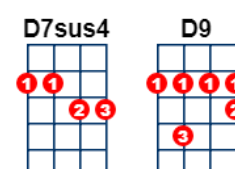
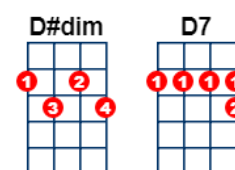
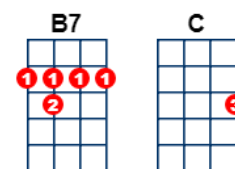
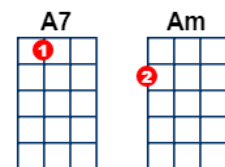
[C] Cali[Gaug] fornia, [C] here I [A7]come
[D7] Right back where I [G] started from
Where bowers [Gdim] of flowers
[Am] Bloom in the [D7] sun
[G] Each morning [Gdim] at dawning
[Am] Birdies sing and [D7] everything

A [G] sun-kissed [Gaug] miss said, "[C] Don't be [A7] late"
[D7] That's why I can [G] hardly [E7] wait
[Am] Op[E7]en [Am] up your [B7] golden [Em] gate
Cali[A7]fornia, [D7sus4] here [D7] I [G] come

[Em] Any[B7]one who [Em] likes to [B7] wander
Ought to [Em] keep this [B7] saying in his [Em] mind [B7]
"[Em] Absence [B7] makes the heart [Em] grow fonder
Of that [G] good old [B7] place you leave be[Em]hind "

[D7] When [D#dim] you've [Am] hit [D7] the [G] trail awhile
[D7] Seems [D#dim] you [Am] rare[D7]ly [Em] see a [B7] smile
[Em] That's why [B7] I must [Em] fly out [B7] yonder
Where a [Em] frown is [B7] mighty hard to [Em] find
[D7] Oh

Chorus



California Here I Come - Hard

artist:Al Jolson, Cliff Edwards , writer:Buddy DeSylva ,Joseph Meyer

Jolson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7IjpAGf0oks> (But in Dm and chorus Bb)

Cliff Edwards – wow: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N10ovebpDO8>

[Em] When the [Gaug] wintry [G] winds are [A7] blowing,
And the [Em] snow is [C7] starting [B7] in to [Em] fall [B7]
[Em] Then my [Gaug] eyes turn [G] westward [A7] knowing
That's the [Em] place that [C7] I love [B7] best of [Em] all.
[G7] Cal[Am7]i[Gdim]for[G7]nia, [F] I've been [C] blue,
[G7] Since [Am7] I've [Gdim] been [G7] a[F]way [C] from [B7] you.
[Em] I can't [Gaug] wait till [G] I get [A7] going-
Even [Em] now I'm [C7] starting [B7] in to [Em] call. [G7] OH,

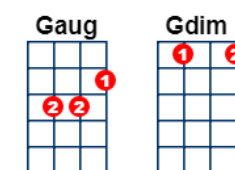
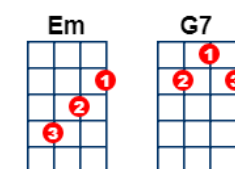
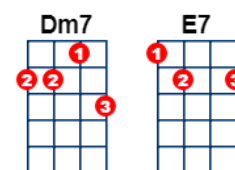
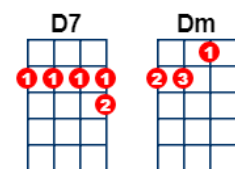
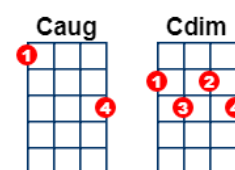
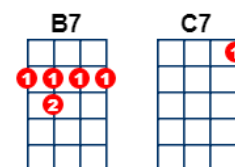
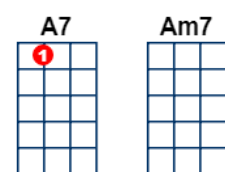
Chorus:

[C] Cali[Caug]fornia, [F] here I come,
[G7] Right back where I [C] started from
Where bowers [Gdim] of flowers [G7] bloom in the sun
[C] Each morning [Gdim] at dawning [G7] birdies sing and
everything.
A [C] sun-kissed [Caug] miss said [F] "Don't be late! "
[G7] That's why I can [Cdim] hardly [A7] wait,
[Dm] O[A7]pen [Dm] up [Dm7] that [E7] Golden [A] Gate!
Cali[D7]fornia, [G7] here I [C] come!

[Em] Any [Gaug] one who [G] likes to [A7] wander,
Ought to [Em] keep this [C7] saying [B7] in his [Em] mind, [B7]
[Em] "Absence [Gaug] makes the [G] heart grow [A7] fonder
Of the [Em] good old [C7] place you [B7] leave [Em] behind."
[G7] When [Am7] you've [Gdim] hit [G7] the [F] trail a[C]while,
[G7] Seems [Am7] you [Gdim] rare[G7]ly [F] see [C] a [B7] smile;
[Em] That's why [Gaug] I must [G] fly out [A7] yonder,
Where a [Em] frown is migh[C7]ty [B7] hard to [Em] find! [G7] OH,

Chorus

Big thanks to <http://www.ukesterbrown.com/song-sheets.html>
Not an easy version though !!!!!



Also uses: A, C, F, G

California Stars

artist:Wilco writer:Woody Guthrie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1LnF0hmj6l0>

[A] I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight [E] on a bed of California stars

[D] I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight [A] on a bed of California stars

[A] I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight

[E] On a bed of California stars

[D] I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight

[A] On a bed of California stars

Repeat Instrumental

[A] I'd love to feel your hand touching mine

[E] And tell me why I must keep working on

[D] Yes, I'd give my life to lay my head tonight

[A] On a bed of California stars

[A] I'd like to dream my troubles are away

[E] On a bed of California stars

[D] Jump up from a starbed and make another day

[A] Underneath my California stars

[A] They hang like grapes on vines that shine

[E] And warm the lovers glass like friendly wine

[D] So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you

[A] On our bed of California stars

Repeat Instrumental

[A] I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight

[E] On a bed of California stars

[D] I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight

[A] On a bed of California stars

[A] I'd love to feel your hand touching mine

[E] And tell me why I must keep working on

[D] Yes, I'd give my life to lay my head tonight

[A] On a bed of California stars

Repeat Instrumental

[A] I'd like to dream my troubles are away

[E] On a bed of California stars

[D] Jump up from a starbed and make another day

[A] Underneath my California stars

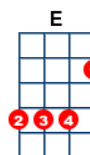
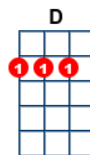
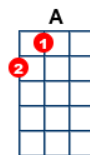
[A] They hang like grapes on vines that shine

[E] And warm the lovers glass like friendly wine

[D] So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you

[A] On our bed of California stars

Repeat Instrumental to Fade



California Sun

artist:The Rivas , writer:Henry Glover

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Yy57Xdk9u0o> Capo on 1

Thanks to the Halifax Ukulele Gang

[D]/// [G]/// [D]/// [G]/// [D]/// [B7]/// [E7]/ [A7]/ [D]///

Well, I'm [D] goin' out west where [G] I be [D] long [D] [G] [D]
Where the days are short and the [G] nights are [D] long [D] [G] [D]

[D] Where they walk and I'll [G] walk
They [D] twist and I'll [G] twist
They [D] shimmy and I'll [G] shimmy
They [D] fly and I'll [G] fly
Well they're [D] out there a' havin' [B7] fun
In that [E7] warm Cali-[A7]fornia [D] sun.

Well, I'm [D] goin' out west out [G] on the [D] coast [D] [G] [D]
Where the California girls are [G] really the [D] most [D] [G] [D]

[D] Where they walk and I'll [G] walk
They [D] twist and I'll [G] twist
They [D] shimmy and I'll [G] shimmy
They [D] fly and I'll [G] fly
Well they're [D] out there a' havin' [B7] fun
In that [E7] warm Cali-[A7]fornia [D] sun.

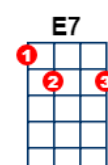
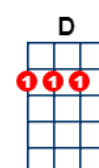
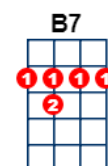
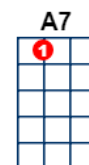
[D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D]

[D] Where they walk and I'll [G] walk
They [D] twist and I'll [G] twist
They [D] shimmy and I'll [G] shimmy
They [D] fly and I'll [G] fly
Well they're [D] out there a' havin' [B7] fun
In that [E7] warm Cali-[A7]fornia [D] sun.

Well the [D] girls are frisky in [G] old 'Fris [D] co [D] [G] [D]
A pretty little chick wher-[G]ever you [D] go [D] [G] [D]

[D] Where they walk and I'll [G] walk
They [D] twist and I'll [G] twist
They [D] shimmy and I'll [G] shimmy
They [D] fly and I'll [G] fly
Well they're [D] out there a' havin' [B7] fun
In that [E7] warm Cali [A7] fornia [D] sun.

Yeah they're [D] out there a' havin' [B7] fun
In that [E7] warm Cali-[A7]fornia [D] sun.



Call It Dreaming

artist:Iron and Wine writer:Samuel Beam

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BXC80ZXQhvQ>

Thanks to Andy Carnahan, Arr Two Strings Short Bundanoon

*NB: * = hammer on ^ = hold*

[F] [Bb]* [F] [Bb]* [F] [Bb]*

Say it's [F] here where our pieces fall in [Bb]* place

Any [F] rain softly kisses us on the [Bb] face

Any [F] wind means we're running

We can [Bb] sleep and see 'em coming

Where we [F] drift and call it dreaming

We can [Bb] weep and call it singing

[F] [Bb]* [F] [Bb]*

Where we [F] break when our hearts are strong e-[Bb]*nough

We can [F] bow 'cause our music's warmer than [Bb] blood

Where we [F] see enough to follow

We can [Bb] hear when we are hollow

Where we [F] keep the light we're given

We can [Bb] lose and call it living

[Dm] Where the sun isn't only sinking [C] fast

Every [Gm] night knows how long it's sup-[C]posed to last

Where the [Am] time of our lives is all we [Dm] have

And we get a [Bb] chance to [C] say

Before we [Bb] ease a-[C]way

For all the [Bb] love you've left be-[C]hind ^

You can have [F] mine

[F] [Bb]* [F] [Bb]* [Gm] [C] [Gm] [C]

Say it's [F] here where our pieces fall in [Bb]* place

We can [F] fear 'cause the feeling's fine to [Bb] betray

Where our [F] water isn't hidden

We can [Bb] burn and be forgiven

Where our [F] hands hurt from healing

We can [Bb] laugh without a reason

'Cause the [Dm] sun isn't only sinking [C] fast

Every [Gm] moon and our bodies make [C] shining glass

Where the [Am] time of our lives is all we [Dm] have

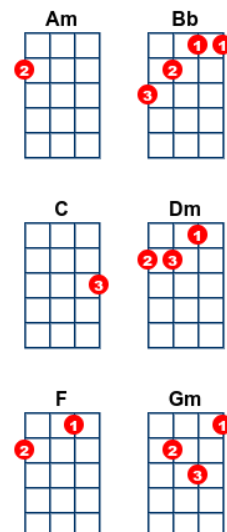
And we get a [Bb] chance to [C] say

Before we [Bb] ease a-[C]way

For all the [Bb] love you've left be-[C]hind ^

You can have [F] mine

[F] [Bb]* [F] [Bb]* [Gm] [C] [Gm] [C]



Call Me The Breeze

artist:J.J. Cale writer:J. J. Cale

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m8-NEYx-evg)

[v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m8-NEYx-evg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m8-NEYx-evg) Capo 1

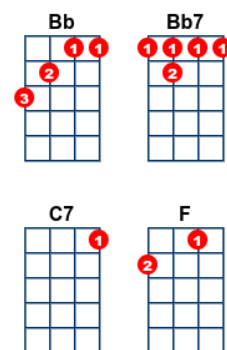
[F]

They [F] call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road
They [Bb] call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the [F] road
I ain't [C7] got me nobody, [Bb7] I ain t carrying me no [F] load

Ain't no [F] change in the weather, ain't no change in me
There ain't no [Bb] change in the weather, ain't no change in [F] me
I ain't [C7] hiding from nobody, [Bb7] nobody's hiding from [F] me

[F] [Bb] [F] [C7] [Bb7] [F]

I [F] got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on
I [Bb] got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving [F] on
I [C7] might go out to California, [Bb7] might go down to Georgia,
I don't [F] know



Call Of Angels

artist:Manitoba Hal Brolund , writer:Manitoba Hal Brolund

Manitoba Hal Brolund: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_o4fKaRi-fY

Manitoba Hal Brolund website: <https://manitobahal.bandcamp.com/track/call-of-angels-2>

[C] I was ten when I first heard the call of angels [Csus4] [C]
 They were running through the bushes in my back yard [Csus4] [C]
 I never did know much about the gospel [Csus4] [C]
 But hearing angels never seemed that hard [Csus4]

[G] I got [F] older I got [C] wiser [Csus4]
 [G] I lived my [F] life come what [C] may [Csus4]
 [G] I still be-[F]lieve in the call of [C] angels [Csus4]
 [G] I hear them [F] every single [C] day [Csus4]

[Bb] I can [F] still hear the call of [C] angels [Csus4] x 4

[C] I remember fresh cut flowers [Csus4] [C]
 The smell of momma's stale perfume [Csus4] [C]
 She'd be out on the front porch singing [Csus4] [C]
 Calling the angels to [Dm] see us through [Csus4]

[G] I got [F] older I got [C] wiser [Csus4]
 [G] I lived my [F] life come what [C] may [Csus4]
 [G] I still be-[F]lieve in the call of [C] angels [Csus4]
 [G] I hear them [F] every single [C] day [Csus4]

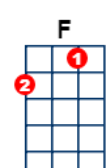
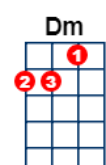
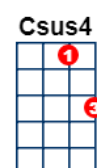
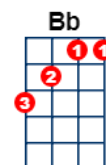
[Bb] I can [F] still hear the call of [C] angels [Csus4] x 4

[C] Sometimes life deals you hard luck [Csus4] [C]
 And you find trouble no matter what you do [Csus4] [C]
 Lord I hope you're listening somewhere [Csus4] [C]
 I need a few more angels to see me through [Csus4]

[G] I got [F] older I got [C] wiser [Csus4]
 [G] I lived my [F] life come what [C] may [Csus4]
 [G] I still be-[F]lieve in the call of [C] angels [Csus4]
 [G] I hear them [F] every single [C] day [Csus4]

[Bb] I can [F] still hear the call of [C] angels [Csus4] x 3

[Bb] I can [F] still hear the call of [C] angels



Calm Before The Storm

artist:Eliza Gilkyson writer:Eliza Gilkyson

Cover Simon Watt <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wktSyLIsnMA>

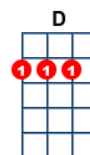
Thanks to Earla Legault for this !!

[G] Easy [C] does it [G] darling [G]



[G] Easy [C] does it [G] darling [G]

Let the [C] good times [D] roll



[Em] Many a [D] mile to go be-[G]fore you close your [C] eyes

[Em] And rest your [D]weary [G] soul [C] [G]

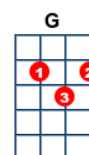


[G] Savour [C] all the [G] laughter [G]

[G] Outside the [C] dark clouds [D] form [D]

[Em] No one [D] knows what will come [G] after here to-[C]night

In the [Em] calm be-[D]fore the [G] storm [C] [G]



[Em] And I can't [D] dance this one with-[G]out you [G]

[Em] Stay in-[D]side here where [C] it's [G] warm [G]

[Em] Gather [D] all your friends a-[G]bout you here [C] tonight

In the [Em] calm be-[D]fore the [G] storm [C] [G]

[G] Savour [C] all the [G] laughter

[G] Outside the [C] dark clouds [D] form [D]

[Em] No one [D] knows what will come [G] after here to- [C] night

In the [Em] calm be- [D] fore the [G] storm [C] [G]

[Em] And even [D] when the winds are [G] sailing [G]

[Em] And you're [D] lost out on un-[C]charted [G] seas [G]

[Em] The compass [D] of your heart won't [G] fail you [C] now [C]

[Em] Because it was [D] made for [C] times like [G] these

[G] Easy [C] does it [G] darling [G]

[Em] Let your [D] hair [C] down [G] 'til morn' [G]

[Em] Many [D] loved ones are to-[G]gether here to-[C]night

In the [Em] calm be-[D]fore the [G] storm [D] [C]

In the [Em] calm be-[D]fore the [G] storm

(slowly) [C] [G]

Camptown Races

artist:Al Jolson , writer:Stephen Foster

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_tuu5YtkPIo Capo on 1st

The [D] Camptown ladies sing this song,

[A] Doo-da, Doo-da

The [D] Camptown racetrack's five miles long

[A] Oh, de doo-da [D] day

I [D] went down there with my hat caved in,

[A] Doo-da, doo-da

I [D] came back home with a pocket full of tin

[A] Oh, de doo-da [D] day

[D] Goin' to run all night

[G] Goin' to run all [D] day

I [D] bet my money on a bob-tailed nag

[A] Somebody bet on the [D] gray

Oh, the [D] long tailed filly and the big black horse,

[A] Doo-da, doo-da

[D] Come to a mud hole and they all cut across,

[A] Oh, de doo-da [D] day

[D] Goin' to run all night

[G] Goin' to run all [D] day

I [D] bet my money on a bob-tailed nag

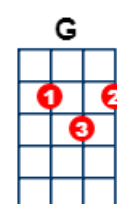
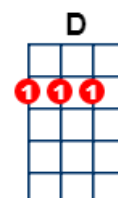
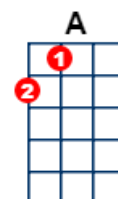
[A] Somebody bet on the [D] gray

[D] Goin' to run all night

[G] Goin' to run all [D] day

I [D] bet my money on a bob-tailed nag

[A] Somebody bet on the [D] gray



Can We Fix It

artist:Cast and Crew , writer:Paul K. Joyce

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HyTPFyyA-mA> Capo on 2

[A] Ahhh, [A7] ahhh ! [A] Take your places, [A7] ahhh !
[D] [G] [A] 'Can we [D] fix it ?' [D] [G] [A] 'Yes, w[D]e can !'

[D] Bob, the Builder - [G] 'Can we [A] fix it ?'
[D] Bob, the Builder - [A] 'Yes, we [D] can!'

[G] Scoop, Muck and [D] Dizzy and [G] Roley, [D] too,
[G] Lofty and [D] Wendy [E7] join the [A] crew.
[G] Bob and the [D] gang have [G] so much [D] fun,
[G] Working to-[D]gether they [A] get the job [D] done.

[D] Bob, the Builder - [G] 'Can we [A] fix it ?'
[D] Bob, the Builder - [A] 'Yes, we [D] can!'
[D] [G] [A] [D] x2

[G] Time to get [D] busy, [G] such a lot to [D] do,
[G] building and [D] fixing 'til it's [E7] good as [A] new.
[G] Bob and the [D] gang make a [G] really good [D] sound,
[G] working and [D] playing 'til the [A] sun goes [D] down.

[D] Bob, the Builder - [G] 'Can we [A] fix it ?'
[D] Bob, the Builder - [A] 'Yes, we [D] can!'
[D] [G] [A] [D] x3

[D] 'Can you fix it?' [G] [A] 'Right'. [D]
[F#m] 'Left a bit, [Bm] right a little.' [F#m] 'Okay, straight [Bm] down !'
[G] We can tackle any [D] situation, [E7] look out, here we [A] come !

Can we [A] dig it? - 'Yes.' Can we [A7] build it? - 'Yes.'
Can we [A] fix it? - 'Yes.' [A7] Ahhh !

[D] Bob, the Builder - [G] 'Can we [A] fix it ?'
[D] Bob, the Builder - [A] 'Yes, we [D] can!'

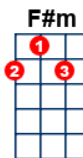
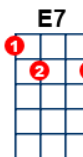
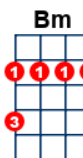
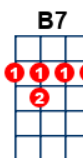
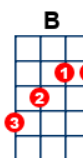
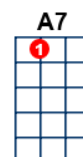
[G] Digging and [D] fixing, having [G] so much [D] fun,
[G] Working to[D]gether, they [A] get the job [D] done.

Key Change

Can we [B] dig it? - 'Yes.' Can we [B7] build it? - 'Yes.'
Can we [B] fix it? - 'Yes.' [B7] Ahhh !

[E7] Bob the Builder - '[A] Yee-[B]ah!' [E7] Bob the Builder - '[B] All together,now !'
[E7] Bob the Builder - '[A] Can we [B] fix it?' [E7] Bob the Builder - '[B] Yes, yes we [Bm] can.'
[E7] Bob the Builder - '[G] Can we [B] fix it?' [E7] Bob the Builder - '[B] Ohh ! [B7] '
[E7] Bob the Builder - '[G] Can we [B] fix it?'
[E7] Bob the Builder - '[B] Yes, yes we [E] can.'

(We better get some work done...)



Also uses: A,
G

Can't Buy Me Love

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fU2DXjrnBnQ>

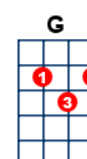
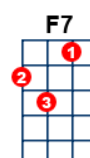
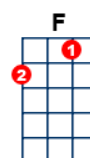
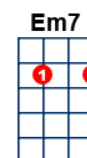
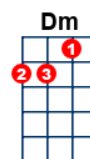
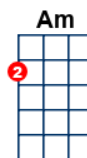
Can't buy me [Em7] lo-[Am]ove, [Em7] lo-[Am]ove,
Can't buy me [Dm] lo-[G]ove

I'll [C] buy you a diamond ring my friend
If it makes you feel alright
I'll [F] get you anything my friend,
If it [C] makes you feel alright
Cause [G] I don't care too [F] much for money,
[F7] Money can't buy me [C] love [C]

I'll [C] give you all I've got to give,
If you say you want me too
I [F] may not have a lot to give,
But what I [C] got I'll give to you
'Cause [G] I don't care too [F] much for money,
[F7] Money can't buy me [C] love

Can't buy me [Em7] lo-[Am]ove, [C] everybody tells me so
Can't buy me [Em7] lo-[Am]ove, [Dm] no, no, no [G] NO!

[C] Say you don't need no diamond ring
And I'll be satisfied
[F] Tell me that you want the kind of things
That [C] money just can't buy
[G] I don't care too [F] much for money,
[F7] Money can't buy me [C] love
Can't buy me [Em7] lo-[Am]ove, [Em7] lo-[Am]ove,
Can't buy me [Dm] lo-[G]-o-[C]*ove (last C is one strum only)



Can't Fight This Feeling Anymore

artist:REO Speedwagon writer:Kevin Cronin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jmo36gnUCWE> Capo 2

[G] I can't fight this [D] feeling any [Em] longer
And [Am] yet I'm still a-[E7] afraid to let it [D] flow
What [G] started out as [D] friendship, has grown [F] stro-[E7]nger
I only [Am] wish I had the [C] strength to let it [D] show

[G] I tell myself that I [D] can't hold out [Em] forever
I [Am] say there is no [E7] reason for my [D] fear
But [G] I feel so se-[D] cure when were to-[F] ge..[E7] ther
[Am] You give my life di-[G]rection
You make [C] everything so [D] clear

And [C] even as I wander, I'm [Bm] keeping you in sight
You're a [C] candle in the window
On a [G] cold, dark winters [D] night
And [C] I'm getting closer than [Em] I ever thought I [D] might

And [C] I can't fight this [G] feeling any-[Am] more [C]
I've forgotten what I [G] started fighting [Am] for [C]
It's time to bring this [G] ship into the [A] shore
And [C] throw away the oars, for-[D]ever

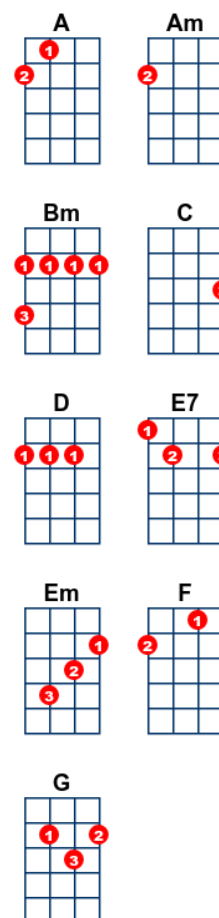
Cause [C] I can't fight this [G] feeling any-[Am] more [C]
I've forgotten what I [G] started fighting [Am] for [C]
And if I have to [G] crawl upon the [Am] floor
Come [Bm] crashing through your [C] door
Baby, [C] I can't fight this [D] feeling any-[G] more

[G] My life has been such a [D] whirlwind since I [Em] saw you
I've been [Am] running round in [E7] circles in my [D] mind
And it [G] always seems that I'm [D] following [F] you, [E7] girl
Cause you [Am] take me to the [Bm] places that a-[C]lone I'd never [D] find

And [C] even as I wander, I'm [Bm] keeping you in sight
You're a [C] candle in the window
On a [G] cold, dark winters [D] night
And [C] I'm getting closer than [Em] I ever thought I [D] might

And [C] I can't fight this [G] feeling any-[Am]more [C]
I've forgotten what I [G] started fighting [Am] for [C]
It's time to bring this [G] ship into the [Am] shore
And [C] throw away the oars, [D] forever

Cause [C] I can't fight this [G] feeling any-[Am]more [C]
I've forgotten what I [G] started fighting [Am] for [C]
And if I have to [G] crawl upon the [Am] floor
Come [Bm] crashing through your [C] door
Baby, [C] I can't fight this [D] feeling any-[G] more [Em] [C] [D] [G]



Can't Find My Way Home

artist:Blind Faith , writer:Steve Winwood

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bDAttqJ3qcg>

[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]

[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]

Come [C] down off your [G] throne, and [Bb] leave your body a-[D]lone.

[F] Some-[G]body must [D] change.

[C] You are the [G] reason, I've been [Bb] waiting so [D] long.

[F] Some-[G]body hold's the [D] key.

Well I'm, [G] near the end and I, [A] just ain't got the [D] time.

[Em] And I'm wasted and I, [G] can't find [D6] my way [D] home.

[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]

[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]

Come [C] down off your [G] throne, and [Bb] leave your body a-[D]lone.

[F] Some-[G]body must [D] change.

[C] You are the [G] reason, I've been [Bb] waiting so [D] long.

[F] Some-[G]body holds the [D] key.

Well I'm, [G] near the end and I, [A] just ain't got the [D] time.

[Em] And I'm wasted and I, [G] can't find [D6] my way [D] home.

[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]

[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]

Come [C] down off your [G] throne, and [Bb] leave your body a-[D]lone.

[F] Some-[G]body must [D] change.

[C] You are the [G] reason, I've been [Bb] waiting so [D] long.

[F] Some-[G]body holds the [D] key.

Well I'm, [G] near the end and I, [A] just ain't got the [D] time.

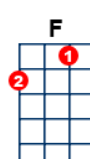
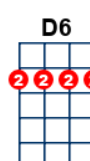
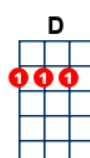
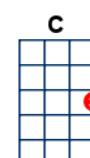
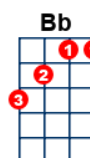
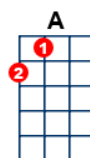
[Em] And I'm wasted and I, [G] can't find [D6] my way [D] home.

[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]

[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]

[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]

[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]



Can't Get You Out Of My Head

artist:Kylie Minogue , writer:Cathy Dennis, Rob Davis

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qzP0VA9Io10> Capo 5

[Am] [Am7] [Em] [Em7]

[Am] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Am7] la [Em] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Em7]la
[Am] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Am7] la [Em] La-la, la La-la

I [Em7] just [Am] can't get you out of my head,
Boy, [Am7] your [Em] loving is all I think about,
I [Em7] just [Am] can't get you out of my head,
Boy, [Am7] it's [Em] more than I dare to think about [Em7]

[Am] La-la, la! La-la, la, la-[Am7]la [Em] La-la, [Em9] la La-la
I [Em7] just [Am] can't get you out of my head,
Boy, [Am7] your [Em] loving is all I think about,
I [Em7] just [Am] can't get you out of my head,
Boy, [Am7] it's [Em] more than I dare to think about [Em7]

[Fmaj7] Every [E] night, [Ebdim] every [E]day,
[Dm7] just to be there in your [Esus4] arms, [E]
Won't you [Am7] staa-[Em9]aay Won't you [Am7] lay [Em9]
Lay for-[Fmaj7]ever, and ever, and ever, and ever

[Am] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Am7] la [Em] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Em7]la
[Am] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Am7] la [Em] La-la, la La-la

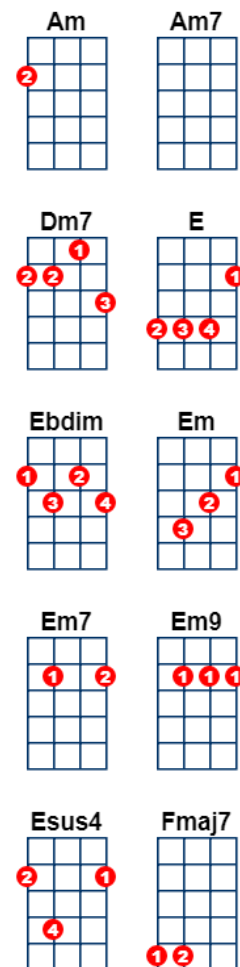
I [Em7] just [Am] can't get you out of my head,
Boy, [Am7] your [Em] loving is all I think about,
I [Em7] just [Am] can't get you out of my head,
Boy, [Am7] it's [Em] more than I dare to think about [Em7]

[Fmaj7]There's a [E]dark [Ebdim] secret in [E] me,
[Dm7] don't leave me locked in your [Esus4] heart, [E]
Set me [Am7] free-[Em9]ee, feel the [Am7] need in [Em9] me, set me [Am7] free-[Em9]eee,
Lay for-[Fmaj7]ever, and ever, and ever, and ever

[Am] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Am7] la [Em] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Em7]la
[Am] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Am7] la [Em] La-la, la La-la

Repeat

I [Em7] just [Am] can't get you out of my head! [Am7] [Em] [Em9]
(La-la, la, la - la La-la, la La-la, la, la -la La-la, la)



Can't Help Falling In Love With You

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Hugo Peretti, Luigi Creatore and George David Weiss

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xdLlk7NYGAA> Capo 2

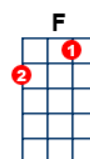
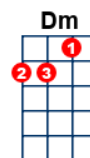
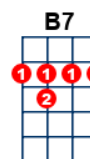
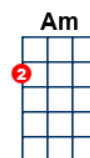
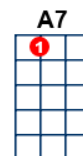
[C] Wise [Em] men [Am] say only [F] fools [C] rush [G] in
But [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G] with [C] you
[C] Shall [Em] I [Am] stay, would it [F] be [C] a [G] sin?
If [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G] with [C] you

[Em] Like a river [B7] flows [Em] surely to the [B7] sea
[Em] Darling so it [B7] goes
[Em] Some things [A7] are meant to [Dm] be [G]

[C] Take [Em] my [Am] hand, take my [F] whole [C] life [G] too
For [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G] with [C] you

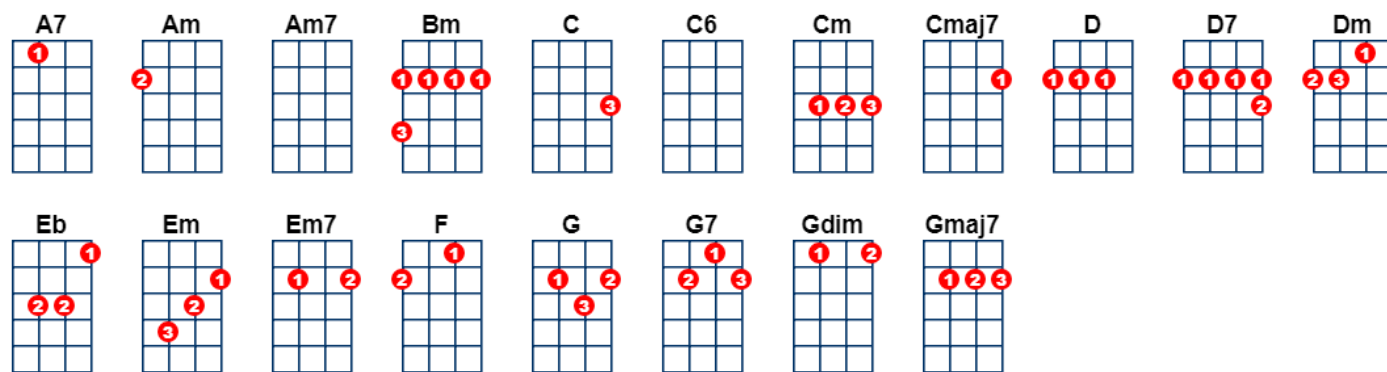
[Em] Like a river [B7] flows [Em] surely to the [B7] sea
[Em] Darling so it [B7] goes
[Em] Some things [A7] are meant to [Dm] be [G]

[C] Take [Em] my [Am] hand, take my [F] whole [C] life [G] too
For [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G] with [C] you
For [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G] with [C] you



Can't Help Loving That Man Of Mine

artist:Ella Fitzgerald , writer:Jerome Kern, Oscar Hammerstein II



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ikAXH7fIgT4>

[G] Oh, listen, [G7] sister, [A7] I love my [D] Mister [G] man;
 [F] Cannot [Em] tell yo' [Dm] why
 [C] There ain't no reason [Cm] why I should love that [G] man
 [D7] It must be something that the angels did [G] plan [Am]

[G] The chimney's [G7] smoking, [A7] the roof is [D7] leaking [G] in,
 But he [Dm] don't seem to [D7] care;
 [C] He can be happy [Cm] with jes' a sip of [G] gin.
 [D7] I even loves him when his kisses got [G] gin. [Em] [D]

[G] Fish got to [Em7] swim and [Am7] birds got to [Bm] fly, [D7]
 [G] I got to [Em7] love one [C] man till I [Cm] die,
 [G] Can't [Em7] help [Eb] lovin' that [D7] man of [G] mine. [Cmaj7] [C6] [G]
 [G] Tell me he's [Em7] lazy, [Am7] tell me he's [D7] slow,
 [G] Tell me I'm [Em7] crazy may-[C]be, I [Cm] know.

[G] Can't [Em] help [Dm] lovin' that [Gmaj7] man of [C] mine. [G] [C] [G]

[C6] When he [Gdim] goes a-[Em7]way, [G] that's a rainy [A7] day,
 [G] And when he comes [Gdim] back, that day is [D7] fine, [C] the [D7] sun [C6] will [D7] shine.
 [G] He can come [Em] home as [Am7] late as can [D7] be;
 [G] Home without [Em] him ain't [C] no home to [Cm] me
 [G] Can't [Em] help [Eb] lovin' dat [D7] man of [G] mine. [A7] [Cm] [G] [Gdim] [G]

Can't Let Go

artist:Lucinda Williams writer:Randy Weeks

Lucinda Williams: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uvA1grwbdNg>
 Plant, Krauss: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U-sPS9y7y5c> But in F

Thanks to Susan McCarthy

[G7] Told you baby one more time
 Don't make me sit all alone and cry
 Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go
 [G7] I'm like a fish out of water
 A cat in a tree
 You don't even want to talk to me
 Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go

[G7] He won't take me back when I come around
 Says he's sorry then he pulls me out
 I got a big [C7] chain around my neck
 And I'm [G7] broken down like a train wreck
 Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go

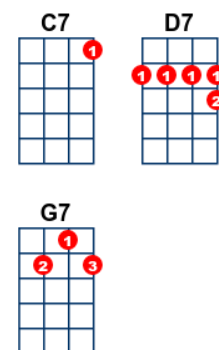
[G7] See I got a candle, and it burns so bright
 In my window every night
 Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go
 [G7] You don't like to see me standing around
 Feel like I been shot and didn't fall down
 Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go

[G7] He won't take me back when I come around
 Says he's sorry then he pulls me out
 I got a big [C7] chain around my neck
 And I'm [G7] broken down like a train wreck
 Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go

[G7] Turn off the trouble like you turn off a light
 Went off and left me it just ain't right
 Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go
 [G7] Rounds every corner something I see
 Bring me right back how it used to be
 Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go

[G7] He won't take me back when I come around
 Says he's sorry then he pulls me out
 I got a big [C7] chain around my neck
 And I'm [G7] broken down like a train wreck
 Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go

Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go
 Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go
 Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go
 Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go



Can't Smile Without You

artist:Barry Manilow writer:Christian Arnold, Geoff Morrow, David Martin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3V_7-7myPxM But in G

Thanks to Joe Caruso

[C] [Am] [Dm7] [G7]

You know I [C] can't smile without you
 [Am] I can't smile without you
 [Dm7] I can't laugh, and I can't sing
 [G7] I'm finding it hard to do anything
 You see I [C] feel sad when you're sad
 [Am] I feel glad when you're glad
 [Dm7] If you only knew what I'm going through
 [G7] I just can't smile without [C] you
 [C] [Am] x2

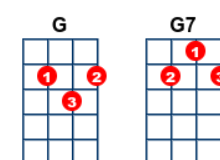
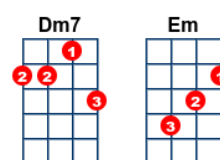
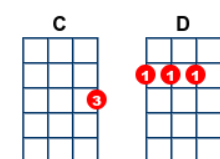
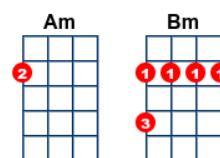
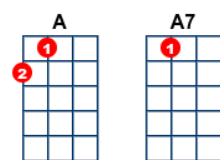
[C] You came along [Am] just like a song
 and [Dm7] brightened my day
 [G7] Who would have believed that you were [C] part of a dream
 [Am] Now it all seems [Dm7] light years away

[G7] (Now you know) I [C] can't smile without you
 [Am] I can't smile without you
 [Dm7] I can't laugh, and I can't sing
 [G7] I'm finding it hard to do any- [A] thing
 You see I [D] feel sad when you're sad
 [Bm] I feel glad when you're glad
 [Em] If you only knew what I'm going through
 [A7] I just can't smile

Now [Am] some people say happiness takes
 [D] so very long to [G] find
 Well I'm [Gm] finding it hard leaving your love
 [A] behind me

[A] And you see I [D] can't smile without you
 [Bm] I can't smile without you
 [Em] I can't laugh, and I can't sing
 [A] I'm finding it hard to do anything
 [A] You see I [D] feel glad when you're glad
 [Bm] I feel sad when you're sad
 [Em] If you only knew what I'm going through
 [A7] I just can't smile without [D] you

[D] [Bm] [Em] [A] (Can't Smile Without You) repeat and fade



Can't Take My Eyes Off You

artist:Frankie Vallie writer:Frankie Vallie, Bob Gaudio

Frankie Valli - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J36z7AnhVOM>
(But in F)

Andy Williams - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OxahtnSAzgU>

Intro [C] [Cmaj7] Stop

You're just too [C] good to be true
Can't take my [Cmaj7] eyes off you
You'd be like [C7] heaven to touch
I wanna [F] hold you so much
At long last [Fm] love has arrived
And I thank [C] God I'm alive
You're just too [D] good to be true
[Dm] Can't take my [C] eyes off you (2nd time go to Da Da, Da Da)

Pardon the [C] way that I stare
There's nothing [Cmaj7] else to compare
The sight of [C7] you leaves me weak
There are no [F] words left to speak
So if you [Fm] feel like I feel
Please let me [C] know that it's real
You're just too [D] good to be true
[Dm] Can't take my [C] eyes off you

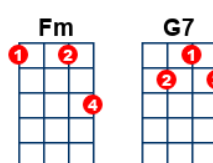
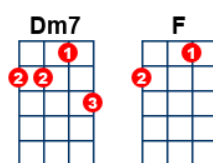
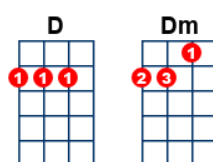
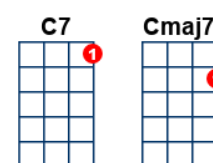
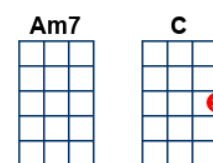
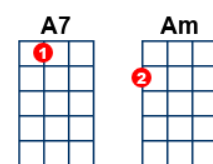
(Sing Da Da, Da Da)

[Dm7] [G7] [C] [Am] [Dm7] [G7] [C] [A7] [A7] (Stop)

I love you [Dm7] baby and if it's [G7] quite all right
I need you [Cmaj7] baby to warm the [Am7] lonely nights
I love you [Dm7] baby, [G7] trust in me when I [C] say [A7] (Stop)
Oh pretty [Dm7] baby, don't bring me [G7] down I pray
Oh pretty [C] baby, now that I've [Am7] found you stay
And let me [Dm7] love you baby, let me [G7] love you (Stop)

Repeat

Last time ending: You're just too [Cmaj7] good to be true



Candle In The Wind

artist:Elton John , writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NoOhnrjdYOc> Capo 2

thanks to Set8 <http://sites.google.com/site/guitarmusicchordsandlyrics/>

[A] [G] [D] [A]

[D] Goodbye Norma Jean

Though I never [G] knew you at all

You had the grace to [D] hold yourself

While those around you [G] crawled

They crawled out of the [D] woodwork

And they [G] whispered into your brain

They set you on the [D] treadmill

And they made you change your [G] name

Chorus:

And it [A] seems to me you [A7] lived your life

Like a [D] candle in the [G] wind

Never [D] knowing who to cling to

When the [A] rain set in

And I [G] would have liked to have known you

But I was [Bm] just a kid

Your candle burned out [A] long before

Your [G] legend ever [D] did

[D] Loneliness was tough

The toughest [G] role you ever played

Hollywood created a [D] superstar

And pain was the price you [G] paid

Even when you [D] died

Oh the [G] press still hounded you

[G] All the papers had to say

Was that [D] Marilyn was found in the [G] nude

Chorus

[D] Goodbye Norma Jean

Though I never [G] knew you at all

You had the [D] grace to hold yourself

While those around you [G] crawled

[D] Goodbye Norma Jean

From the young man [G] in the 22nd row

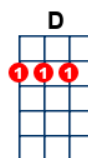
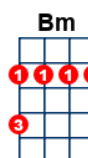
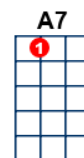
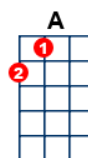
Who sees you as something more than [D] sexual

More than just our Marilyn Mon-[G]roe

Chorus

Your candle burned out [A] long before

Your [G] legend ever [D] did



Candy

artist:Paolo Nutini , writer:Paolo Nutini

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bXsNe1xfShA>

[Am] [Am] [Em] [Em]

I was [Am] perched outside in the pouring rain
[Em] trying to make myself a sail
Then I'll [G] float to you my darlin'
With the [D7] evening on my tail
Although not the [Am] most honest means of travel
It [Em] gets me there nonetheless
I'm a [G] heartless man at worst, babe
and a [D7] helpless one at best

Darling I'll [Am] bathe your skin
I'll even [Em] wash your clothes
Just give me [G] some candy, before I [D7] go
Oh, darling I'll [Am] kiss your eyes
And lay you down [Em] on your rug
just give me [G] some candy after my [D7] hug

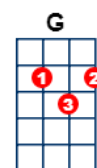
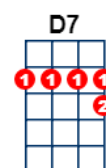
Oh I'm [Am] often false explaining
but to her it [Em] plays out all the same
And [G] although I'm left defeated
It get's [D7] held against my name
I know you got [Am] plenty to offer baby
But I guess [Em] I've taken quite enough
Well I'm some [G] stain there on your bed sheet
you're my [D7] diamond in the rough

Darling I'll [Am] bathe your skin, I'll even [Em] wash your clothes
Just give me [G] some candy, before I [D7] go
Oh, darling I'll [Am] kiss your eyes, and lay you down [Em] on your rug
just give me [G] some candy after my [D7] hug

[Am] [Am] [Em] [Em]

I [G] know that there are writings on [D7] the wall,
But Darling I'll [Am] bathe your skin, I'll even [Em] wash your clothes
Just give me [G] some candy after my hug

Oh [C] I'll be there waiting [G] for you
[C] I'll be there waiting [G] for you
[C] I'll be there waiting [Em] for you
[C] I'll be there waiting [G] for you
[C] I'll be there waiting [Em] for you
[C] Oh I'll be there waiting [G] for you
[C] I'll be there waiting for [Em] you [Em]*



Cape Cod Girls

artist:Paddy's Passion writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-vcwNAH9mgA> capo 2

[C] cape cod girls don't use no combs
[C] haul away [F] haul a-[C]way
[C] they comb their hair with the cod fish bones
and we're [C] bound away for [G] Austra-[C]lia

[C] cape cod girls don't use no combs
 [C] haul away [F] haul a-[C]way
 [C] they comb their hair with the cod fish bones
 and we're [C] bound away for [G] Austra-[C]lia

so heave her up me [C] bully bully boys
 [C] haul away [F] haul a-[C]way
 [F] heave her up and [C] don't you make a noise
 and we're [C] bound away for [G] Austra-[C]lia

[C] cape cod kids don't got no sleds
 [C] haul away [F] haul a-[C]way
 [C] they slide down hills on cod fish heads
 and we're [C] bound away for [G] Austra-[C]lia

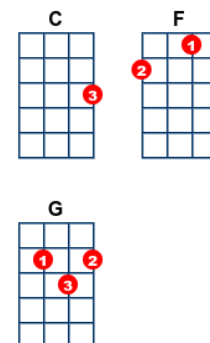
so heave her up me [C] bully bully boys
 [C] haul away [F] haul a-[C]way
 [F] heave her up and [C] don't you make a noise
 and we're [C] bound away for [G] Austra-[C]lia

[C] cape cod doc don't got no pills
 [C] haul away [F] haul a-[C]way
 [C] they feed their patients cod fish gills
 and we're [C] bound away for [G] Austra-[C]lia

so heave her up me [C] bully bully boys
 [C] haul away [F] haul a-[C]way
 [F] heave her up and [C] don't you make a noise
 and we're [C] bound away for [G] Austra-[C]lia

[C] cape cod gals ain't got no frills
 [C] haul away [F] haul a-[C]way
 [C] they skinny and tight as the cod fish gills
 and we're [C] bound away for [G] Austra-[C]lia

so heave her up me [C] bully bully boys
 [C] haul away [F] haul a-[C]way
 [F] heave her up and [C] don't you make a noise
 and we're [C] bound away for [G] Austra-[C]lia



Cape, The

artist:Eric Bibb , writer: Guy Clark, Jim Janosky, Susanna Wallis Clark

Eric Bibb: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IIECz7Y01-U>

[Am] [G] [F] [C] [Am] [C] [F] [G] [C]

[C] Eight years old with a [Am] floursack cape
Tied [F] all around his [G] neck
[C] He climbed up on the [G] garage
[F] Figurin' what the [G] heck
He [C] screwed his courage [Am] up so tight
The [F] whole thing [G] came un[C]wound
[Am] He got a runnin' start and [C] bless his heart
He [F] headed [G] for the [C] ground

Chorus:

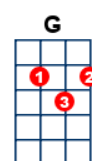
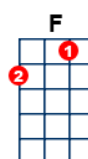
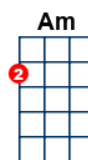
[F] He's one of those who knows that life
Is [Am] just a leap of [C] faith
[C] Spread your arms and [Am] hold your breath
[F] Always [G] trust your [C] cape

[C] All grown up with a [Am] floursack cape
[F] Tied around his [G] dreams
[C] He was full of spit and [Am] vinegar
He was [F] bustin' at the [G] seams
He [C] licked his finger and he [Am] checked the wind
It was [F] gonna be [G] do or [C] die
[Am] He wasn't scared of [C] nothin' boys
And he was [F] pretty sure [G] he could [C] fly

Chorus

[C] Old and grey with a [Am] floursack cape
Tied [F] all around his [G] head
[C] He's still jumpin' [Am] off the garage
[F] Will be till he's [G] dead
[C] All these years the [Am] people said
He's [F] actin' [G] like a [C] kid
[Am] He did not know he [C] could not fly
[G] So he [C] did

Chorus



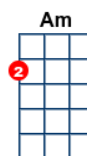
Car Radio

artist:Twenty One Pilots writer:Tyler Joseph

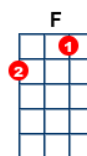
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=92XVwY54h5k>

[F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] .

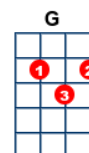
[F] I ponder of something great, my [F] lungs will fill and then de-[G]flate
They [Am] fill with fire, exhale desire,
I [G] know it's dire, my time today



[F] I have these thoughts, so often I [F] ought
To replace that slot [G] with what I once [Am] bought
'Cause somebody stole my car [G] radio and now I just sit in [F] silence



[F] Sometimes quiet is [G] violent, [Am] I find it hard to hide it
My [G] pride is no longer inside, it's [F] on my sleeve
My skin will scream reminding me of [G] who I killed in-[Am] side my dream
I hate this car that [G] I'm driving, there's no hiding for [F] me
I'm forced to deal with what I [F] feel
There is no [G] distraction to mask what is [Am] real
[G] I could pull the steering wheel



[F] I have these thoughts, so often I [F] ought
To replace that slot [G] with what I once [Am] bought
'Cause somebody stole my car [G] radio and now I just sit in [F] silence

[F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] .

[F] I ponder of something terrifying
[F] 'Cause this time there's no sound to [G] hide behind
[Am] I find over the course of our human existence
[G] One thing consists of consistence
[F] And it's that we're all battling fear
Oh [F] dear, I don't know if we know why we're [G] here
[Am] Oh my, too deep
Please stop thinking, [G] I liked it better when my car had sound

[F] There are things we can do
But from the [F] things that work there are only [G] two
And [Am] from the two that we choose to do
[G] Peace will win and fear will lose
There's [F] faith and there's sleep
We [F] need to pick one please [G] because [Am] faith is to be awake
And to be a-[G] wake is for us to think
And for us to [F] think is to be alive
And I will [F] try with every rhyme to [G] come a-[Am] cross like I am dying
To let you [G] know you need to try to [F] think

[F] I have these thoughts, so often I [F] ought
To replace that slot [G] with what I once [Am] bought
'Cause somebody stole my car [G] radio and now I just sit in [F] silence

[F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] .

[F] I ponder of something great, my [F] lungs will fill and then de-[G]flate
They [Am] fill with fire, exhale desire
I [G] know it's dire - my time today

Carefree Highway

artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Lfo0XBrGgI0> Capo 4

[C] [Bb] [F] [G] [G]

[C] Pickin up the [G] pieces of my [E7] sweet shattered [Am] dream,
I [F] wonder how the [C] old folks are to-[G]night?
Her [C] name was Ann, and [G] I'll be damned if [E7] I recall her [Am] face;
[F] She left me not [G] knowing what to [C] do.

[C] Carefree [Bb] highway,[F] let me [G] slip away on [C] you
Carefree [Bb] highway, [F] you've seen [G] better days
The [Am] morning after [G] blues, from my [F] head down [C] to my [D] shoes
[C] Carefree [Bb] highway, [F] let me [G] slip away, slip away on [C] you

[Bb] [F] [G] [C] [Bb] [F] [G] [G]

[C] Turning back the [G] pages to the [E7] times I love [Am] best [G]
I [F] wonder if she'll [C] ever do the [G] same? [G]
Now the [C] thing that I call [G] living is just [E7] being satis-[Am]fied,
With [F] knowing I got [G] no one left to [C] blame

[C] Carefree [Bb] highway,[F] let me [G] slip away on [C] you
Carefree [Bb] highway, [F] you've seen [G] better days
The [Am] morning after [G] blues, from my [F] head down [C] to my [D] shoes
[C] Carefree [Bb] highway, [F] let me [G] slip away, slip away on [C] you

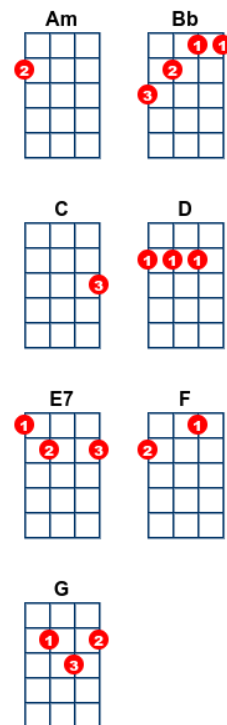
[Bb] [F] [G] [C] [Bb] [F] [G] [G]

[C] Searching thru the [G] fragments of my [E7] dream shattered [Am] sleep [G]
I [F] wonder if the [C] years have closed her [G] mind? [G]
Well I [C] guess it must be [G] wanderlust or [E7] trying to get [Am] free,
[F] From the good old [G] faithful feeling we once [C] knew

[C] Carefree [Bb] highway, [F] let me [G] slip away on [C] you
Carefree [Bb] highway, [F] you've seen [G] better days
The [Am] morning after [G] blues, from my [F] head down [C] to my [D] shoes
[C] Carefree [Bb] highway, [F] let me [G] slip away, slip away on [C] you
Let me [G] slip away on [C] you

Carefree [Bb] highway [F] I got to [G] see you my old [C] flame
Carefree [Bb] highway, [F] you've seen [G] better days
The [Am] morning after [G] blues, from my [F] head down [C] to my [D] shoes
[C] Carefree [Bb] highway, [F] let me [G] slip away, slip away on [C] you

[Bb] [F] [G] [C] [F] [F] [G] x2 fading



Carey

artist:Joni Mitchell writer:Joni Mitchell

Joni Mitchell: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=auTSZTU1tm0> (Capo on 1)

[C] The wind is in from Africa, [G] last night I couldn't sleep
Oh, you know it [F] sure is hard to [C] leave here Carey
But it's really [G] not my home

[C] My fingernails are filthy, I got [G] beach tar on my feet
And I [F] miss my clean white [C] linen and my fancy French co[G]logne

Oh Carey get out your cane, [C] and I'll put on some [G] silver
[F] Oh you're a mean old Daddy, but I [G] like [C] you fine

Come on down to the Mermaid Café and I will [G] buy you a bottle of wine
And we'll [F] laugh and toast to [C] nothing and smash our [G] empty glasses down
Let's have a [C] round for these freaks and these soldiers
A [G] round for these friends of mine
Let's have another [F] round for the bright red [C] devil
Who keeps me [G] in this tourist town

Come on Carey get out [C] your cane, I'll put on some [G] silver
[F] Oh you're a mean old Daddy, [C] but I [G] like [C] you

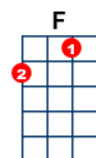
[C] Maybe I'll go to Amsterdam,
[G] Maybe I'll go to Rome and [F] rent me a grand pi[C]ano
And put some [G] flowers 'round my room
But [C] let's not talk about fare-thee-wells now
The [G] night is a starry dome
And they're [F] playin' that scratchy [C] rock and roll
Beneath the [G] Matala Moon

Come on Carey get out your [C] cane, I'll put on some [G] silver
[F] Oh you're a mean old Daddy, [C] but I [G] like [C] you

The wind is in from Africa, [G] last night I couldn't sleep
Oh you know it [F] sure is hard to [C] leave here
But it's really not [G] my home

[C] Maybe it's been too long a time
Since I was [G] scramblin' down in the street
Everybody [F] look for that clean white [C] linen
And that fancy [G] French cologne

Oh Carey get out your [C] cane, I'll put on my finest [G] silver
We'll [F] go to the Mermaid [C] Café, have [G] fun to[C] night
I said, [F] Oh, you're a mean old [C] Daddy
But you're [G] out of [C] sight



Carnival is Over, The

artist:The Seekers writer:Tom Springfield

Seekers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j44DtFA0Rv0>

[A] [D] [A] [D]

[A] Say good-[D]bye my own true [A] lover
As we sing a lover's [D] song

How it [G] breaks my heart to [D] leave you
Now the [G] carnival is [A] gone

High a-[D]bove, the dawn is [A] waking
And my tears are falling [D] rain
For the [G] carnival is [D] over
We may [G] never [A] meet a-[D]gain

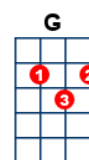
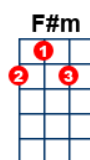
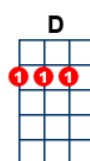
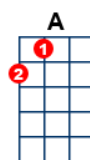
Like a [G] drum, my [A] heart was [D] beating
And your [G] kiss was [A] sweet as [D] wine
But the [G] joys of [A] love are [F#m] flee-[D]ting
For Pier-[G]rot and Colum-[C]bine

[A] Now the [D] harbor light is [A] calling
This will be our last good-[D]bye
Though the [G] carnival is [D] over
I will [G] love [A] you till I [D] die

Like a [G] drum, my [A] heart was [D] beating
And your [G] kiss was [A] sweet as [D] wine
But the [G] joys of [A] love are [F#m] flee-[D]ting
For Pier-[G]rot and Colum-[C]bine

[A] Now the [D] harbor light is [A] calling
This will be our last good-[D]bye
Though the [G] carnival is [D] over
I will [G] love [A] you till I [D] die

Though the [G] carnival is [D] over
I will [G] love [A] you till I [D] die



Carolina In My Mind

artist:James Taylor writer:James Taylor

James Taylor : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zBpKI59jGGw>

Chorus:

[F] In my mind I'm [Bb] going to Caro[C]lina
 [Bb] Can't you see the [C] sunshine
 [Bb] Can't you just feel the [C] moonshine
 [F] Ain't it just like a [Dm] friend of mine
 [Bb] To hit [F] me from be[C]hind
 [Bb] Yes [C] I'm [F] going to [C]Carol[Bb]ina [C] in my [F] mind

[F] Karen she's a [Bb] silver sun
 You best [Bb] walk her way and [C] watch it shining
 [Dm] Watch her [Bb] watch the morning [C] come
 A [Bb] silver tear appear[F]ing now [Dm] I'm [C] cryin, [Bb] ain't [C] I?
 [F] Going [C] to Caro[Bb]lina [C] in my [F] mind

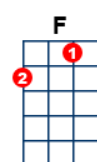
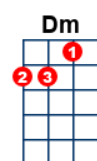
[F] There ain't no doubt in [Bb] no one's mind
 That [Bb] love's the finest [C] thing around
 [Dm] Whisper [Bb] something soft and [C] kind
 And [Bb] hey babe the [F] sky's on [Dm] fire, I'm [C] dying, [Bb] ain't [C] I?
 [F] Going to [C] Caro[Bb]lina [C] in my [F] mind

Chorus

[F] Dark and silent [Bb] late last night
 I [Bb] think I might have heard the [C] highway calling
 [Dm] Geese in [Bb] flight and dogs that [C] bite
 [Bb] Signs that [F] might be omens [Dm] say I [C] going, [Bb] go[C]ing
 I'm [F] gone to [C] Caro[Bb]lina [C] in my [F] mind

With a [Dm] holy host of [Bb] others [Dm] standing [C] round me
 [F] Still I'm [Bb] on the dark side [Dm] of the [C] moon
 And it [Bb] seems like [Bb] it goes on like this [C] for[F]ever
 You must [Dm] forgive [C] me
 If I'm up and [F] gone to [C] Caro[Bb]lina [C] in my [F] mind

Chorus



Carolina In The Fall

artist:Kruger Brothers writer:Kruger Brothers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LG34RSjEoy1k>

Live: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6HdRYq_IUU

From Album: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xWaxg2JiHLw>

Thanks to David Parsons

I have simplified the Instrumental

All the [F] places I have been to, all the [Dm] things that [C] I have [Bb] seen
 Since I [F] left my home to wander, when [Bb] I was just fif-[C]teen
 Though the [F] travelin' was easy still some-[Dm]times the [C] road got [Bb] rough
 By the [F] time that I turned thirty-five I [C] thought I'd seen e-[F]nough

But for [F] me to settle down awhile was [Dm] not what [C] God had [Bb] planned
 So [F] one more time I left my home with [Bb] suitcase in my [C] hand
 Oh the [F] journey took me far and wide [Dm] across the [C] deep blue [Bb] sea
 And [F] now I know since I've been there where [C] I was meant to [F] be

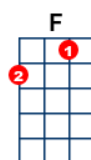
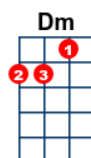
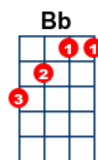
[F] I've seen [Bb] sunsets on the ocean I've [F] seen the desert bloom
 [F] I've [Bb] driven endless highways be-[F]neath the prairie [C] moon
 Yet the [F] picture in my mind I see when I [Dm] think a-[C]bout it [Bb] all
 Is the [F] color of the leaves in Caro-[C]lina.. in the [F] Fall

[F] I've seen [Bb] sunsets on the ocean I've [F] seen the desert bloom
[F] I've [Bb] driven endless highways be-[F]neath the prairie [C] moon
[F] I've seen [Bb] sunsets on the ocean I've [F] seen the desert bloom
[F] I've [Bb] driven endless highways be-[F]neath the prairie [C] moon
Yet the [F] picture in my mind I see when I [Dm] think a-[C]bout it [Bb] all
Is the [F] color of the leaves in Caro-[C]lina.. in the [F] Fall

Now for [F] thirty years I've played the songs that [Dm] Doc has [C] taught to [Bb] me
 And the [F] things that he had sung about I [Bb] never thought I'd [C] see
 In the [F] hills of Carolina folks have [Dm] opened [C] up the [Bb] door
 And for the [F] first time in my life I'm not a [C] stranger any-[F]more

[F] I've seen [Bb] sunsets on the ocean I've [F] seen the desert bloom
 [F] I've [Bb] driven endless highways be-[F]neath the prairie [C] moon
 Yet the [F] picture in my mind I see when I [Dm] think a-[C]bout it [Bb] all
 Is the [F] color of the leaves in Caro-[C]lina.. in the [F] Fall

[F] I've seen [Bb] sunsets on the ocean I've [F] seen the desert bloom
[F] I've [Bb] driven endless highways be-[F]neath the prairie [C] moon
[F] I've seen [Bb] sunsets on the ocean I've [F] seen the desert bloom
[F] I've [Bb] driven endless highways be-[F]neath the prairie [C] moon
Yet the [F] picture in my mind I see when I [Dm] think a-[C]bout it [Bb] all
Is the [F] color of the leaves in Caro-[C]lina.. in the [F] Fall



Carolina In the Morning

artist:Al Jolson , writer:Gus Kahn, Walter Donaldson

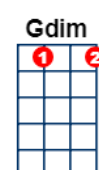
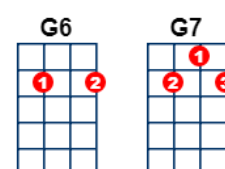
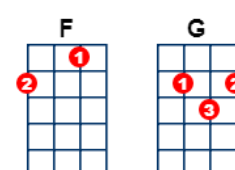
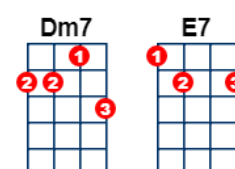
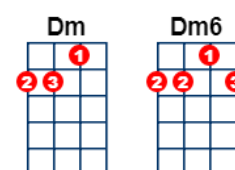
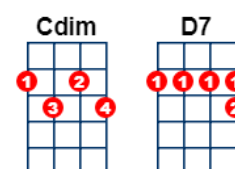
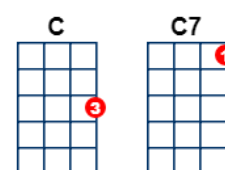
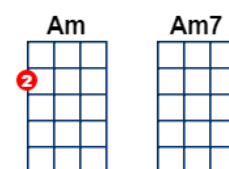
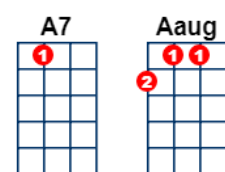
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EoJJcixSfjo> (in F)

[C] Nothing could be [G6] finer than to [Am7] be in Caro[Gdim]lina
In the [G7] mor[Dm7]ning [G7]
[Dm] No-one could be [Aaug] sweeter
Than my [Dm7] sweety when I [Dm6] meet her
In the [Cdim] mor[C]ning [G7] [C7]

[F] Where the morning [C] glor[C7]ies,
[F] twine around the [A7] door
[D7] Whispering pretty [G] sto[E7]ries
[Am] I long to [D7] hear once [G7] more

[C] Strolling with my [G6] girlie
Where the [Am7] dew is pearly [Gdim] early
In the [G7] mor[Dm7]ning [G7]
[Dm] Butterflies all [Aaug] flutter up
And [Dm7] kiss each little [Dm6] buttercup
At [Cdim] daw[G7]ning

[C] If I had Aladdin's lamp for [C7] only a day
[F] I'd make a wish and [D7] here's what I'd [G7] say
[C] Nothing could be [Am] finer than to [C] be in Caro[Am]lina
In the [D7] Mo – [G7] r – [C] ning



Caroline

artist:Status Quo writer:Francis Rossi, Bob Young

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qvcmyLD9k9o> But in F

Thanks to Steve Dyne

[G7] [G7] [G7] [G7]

If you [G7] want to turn me onto
 [C] Anything you really want to
 Turn me [G7] onto your [D7] love, sweet [G7] love [D7]
 If the [G7] night-time is the right time
 [C] Anytime of yours is my time
 We can [G7] find time for [D7] love sweet [G7] love [D7]

[G7] Come on sweet Caroline, you're my sweet Caroline
 You [C] know I want to take you, I've really got to make you
 [G7] Come on sweet Caroline
 [D7] Take my hand and [C] together we can rock 'n' [G7] roll [D7]

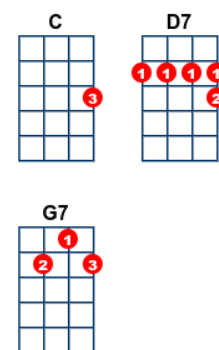
When I'm [G7] thinking of you sleeping
 [C] I'm at home alone and weeping
 Are you [G7] keeping your [D7] love, sweet [G7] love [D7]
 Do you [G7] still care when I'm not there
 [C] Do you really wish I was there
 Can I [G7] come there for [D7] love sweet [G7] love [D7]

[G7] Come on sweet Caroline, you're my sweet Caroline
 You [C] know I want to take you, I've really got to make you
 [G7] Come on sweet Caroline
 [D7] Take my hand and [C] together we can rock 'n' [G7] roll [D7]

[G7] Come on sweet Caroline, you're my sweet Caroline
You [C] know I want to take you, I've really got to make you
[G7] Come on sweet Caroline
[D7] Take my hand and [C] together we can rock 'n' [G7] roll [D7]

If you [G7] want to turn me onto
 [C] Anything you really want to
 Turn me [G7] onto your [D7] love, sweet [G7] love [D7]

[G7] Come on sweet Caroline, you're my sweet Caroline
 You [C] know I want to take you, I've really got to make you
 [G7] Come on sweet Caroline
 [D7] Take my hand and [C] together we can rock 'n' [G7] roll {2,3,4}[G7]↑↓↑↓



Carrickfergus

artist:Loreena McKennitt , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ntm567o5mUI>

Thanks to Judy Keeling

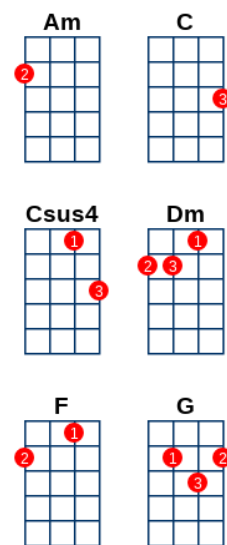
[F] I wish I [Dm] was [G] in [F] Carrick-[Am]fergus,
only for [Dm] nights [G] in [F] Bally-[C]gran [Csus4] [C]
I would [Dm] swim o-[G]ver the [F] deepest [Am] ocean,
only for [Dm] nights [G] in Bally-[C]gran [Csus4] [C]

But the [G] sea is [Am] wide and I [F] cannot swim [G] over
And neither [Am] have I the [Dm] wings to [G] fly
I wish I could [Dm] find [G] me a handsome [C] boats-[Am]man
To ferry me [Dm] over, [G] to my [F] love and [C] die.

But [F] in Kil-[G]kenny, it [F] is re-[Am]ported,
On marble [Dm] stones [G] there as [F] black as [C] ink [Csus4] [C]
With gold and [Dm] silver [G] I would su-[C]pport her [Am] ,
But I'll sing no [Dm] more now, [G] 'till I get a [C] drink.

For I'm [F] drunk to-[Am]day, and I'm [F] seldom [G] sober,
A handsome [Am] rover from [Dm] town to [G] town
Ah, but I'm [Dm] sick now, [G] my days are [C] num-[Csus4]bered, [C]
Come all you [Dm] young [G] men and lay me [C] down

[F] I wish I [Dm] was [G] in [F] Carrick-[Am]fergus,
only for [Dm] nights [G] in [F] Bally-[C]gran [Csus4] [C]



Carrie Anne

artist:The Hollies writer:Allan Clarke, Graham Nash, Tony Hicks

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DjvAiSLx6fs>

[C] Doo doo doo-doo doo [G] doo doo-doo doo

[C] Doo doo doo-doo doo [G] doo doo-doo doo

[C] Hey, Carrie [G] Anne

[C] Hey, Carrie [G] Anne

[C] When we were at [F] school our [C] games were [F] simple,

[C] I played the [F] janitor, [C] you played the [F] monitor

[C] Then you played with [F] older [C] boys and [F] prefects,

[C] what's the a-[F]ttraction in [C] what they're [G] doing?

[C] Hey, [F] Carrie [G] Anne,

what's your [C] game now, can [F] anybody [G] play?

[C] Hey, [F] Carrie [G] Anne,

what's your [C] game now, can [F] anybody [G] play?

[C] You were always [F] something [C] special [F] to me,

[C] quite inde-[F]pendent, [C] never [F] caring

[C] You lost your [F] charm as [C] you were [F] aging,

[C] where is your [F] magic [C] dis-[G]appearing?

[C] Hey, [F] Carrie [G] Anne,

what's your [C] game now, can [F] anybody [G] play?

[C] Hey, [F] Carrie [G] Anne,

what's your [C] game now, can [F] anybody [G] play?

You're [F] so, so like a woman to [Bb] me (Oh like a woman to [F] me)

So, so like a woman to [Bb] me

Like a woman to [F] me [G]

[C] Hey, [F] Carrie [G] Anne,

what's your [C] game now, can [F] anybody [G] play?

[C] Hey, [F] Carrie [G] Anne,

what's your [C] game now, can [F] anybody [G] play?

[C] People live and [F] learn but [C] you're still [F] learning,

[C] you use my [F] mind and [C] I'll be your [F] teacher

[C] When the lesson's [F] over [C] you'll be [F] with me,

[C] then I'll hear the [F] other [C] people [G] saying

[C] Hey, [F] Carrie [G] Anne,

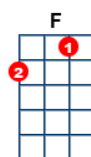
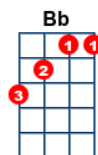
what's your [C] game now, can [F] anybody [G] play?

[C] Hey, [F] Carrie [G] Anne,

what's your [C] game now, can [F] anybody [G] play?

[F]

Carrie-[C] Anne (Carrie-Anne) [G] Carrie-[C] Anne



Carrion Crow, A

artist:The McCalmans writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Zg24boJEtnk>

Thanks <https://www.irish-folk-songs.com>

A [G] carrion crow sat upon an oak
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee
Watching the tailor mending his cloak
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee.

[G] Hey fo lee fo [C] la fo-[D]lerum
[G] Hey fo lee fo-[C]lerum [D] lee
Up jumps John, a [D7] ringing on his [G] bell
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee.

Wife [G] fetch me my old bent bow
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee
I will shoot the carrion crow.
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee

[G] Hey fo lee fo [C] la fo-[D]lerum
[G] Hey fo lee fo-[C]lerum [D] lee
Up jumps John, a [D7] ringing on his [G] bell
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee.

He [G] shot the crow but he missed his mark
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee
He shot the old sow to the heart.
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee

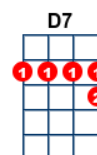
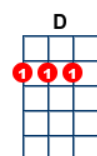
[G] Hey fo lee fo [C] la fo-[D]lerum
[G] Hey fo lee fo-[C]lerum [D] lee
Up jumps John, a [D7] ringing on his [G] bell
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee.

Wife [G] fetch brandy in a spoon
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee
Our old sow, she's in a swoon.
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee

[G] Hey fo lee fo [C] la fo-[D]lerum
[G] Hey fo lee fo-[C]lerum [D] lee
Up jumps John, a [D7] ringing on his [G] bell
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee.

The [G] old sow died and the bells did toll
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee
The little pigs prayed for the old sow's soul.
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee

[G] Hey fo lee fo [C] la fo-[D]lerum
[G] Hey fo lee fo-[C]lerum [D] lee
Up jumps John, a [D7] ringing on his [G] bell
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee.



Carry On My Wayward Son

artist:Kansas writer:Kerry Livgren

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2X_2ldybTV0

This verse a capella - also have not coded all the riffs

Carry on my wayward son
There'll be peace when you are done
Lay your weary head to rest
Don't you cry no more

[Am] Once I [G] rose above the [F] noise and con-[G]fusion
[Am] Just to [G] get a glimpse [F] beyond this i-[G]llusion
[Dm] I was [C] soaring ever [Bb] higher [Bb] [C]
[Dm] But I [C] flew too [G] high
[Am] Though my [G] eyes could see I [F] still was a [G] blind man
[Am] Though my [G] mind could think [F] I still was [G] a mad man
[Dm] I hear the [C] voices when I'm [Bb] dreaming
[Dm] I can [C] hear them [G] say

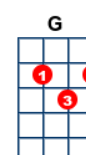
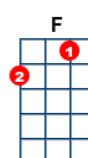
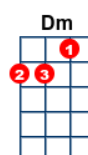
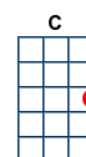
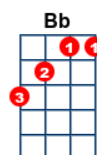
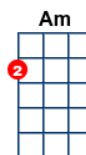
[Am] Carry [C] on my [G] wayward [F] son
[Am] There'll be [C] peace when [G] you are done
[Am] Lay your [C] weary [G] head to [F] rest
[Am] Don't you cry no more

[Am] Masque-[G]rading as a [F] man with a [G] reason
[Am] My cha-[G]rade is the [F] event of the [G] season
[Dm] And if I [C] claim to be a [Bb] wise man [Bb] [C]
[Dm] It surely [C] means that I don't [G] know
[Am] On a [G] stormy sea of [F] moving e-[G]motion
[Am] Tossed [G] about I'm like a [F] ship on the [G] ocean
[Dm] I set [C] sail for winds of [Bb] fortune [Bb] [C]
[Dm] But I [C] hear the voices [G] say

[Am] Carry [C] on my [G] wayward [F] son
[Am] There'll be [C] peace when [G] you are done
[Am] Lay your [C] weary [G] head to [F] rest
[Am] Don't you cry no more

[Am] Carry on you will [C] always [G] remember
[Am] Carry on nothing [C] equals the [G] splendor
[Dm] Now your [C] life's no longer [Bb] empty [Bb] [C]
[Dm] Surely [C] Heaven waits for [G] you

[Am] Carry [C] on my [G] wayward [F] son
[Am] There'll be [C] peace when [G] you are done
[Am] Lay your [C] weary [G] head to [F] rest
[Am] Don't you cry no more

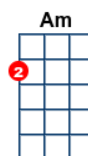


Carry You Home

artist:Ward Thomas writer:Lizzy and Catherine Ward Thomas, Rebekah Powell, Jessica Sharman, Glen Scott

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=epzQAsNs1bo> Capo on 2nd fret

When it [C] all comes caving in
And you [Am] can't be brave again
When ever you [F] need a friend, [G] need a friend, call me [C]

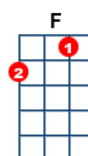


When the [C] red light stops your tracks
And you [Am] know you can't turn back
When ever you [F] need a friend, [G] need a friend, call me [C]



Chorus:

Coz [Am] I'll be there to [F] carry you home
When you're [C] on your own so [G] scared
And [Am] I'll be there when it [F] all goes wrong
Just to [C] show you someone [G] cares
If you [F] need a light, I'll help you find a [G] reason to believe, call me [C]



Yea we [C] all fight different fights
But everybody [Am] feels, everybody bleeds everybody cries
So whenever you [F] need a friend, [G] need a friend, call me [C]

Coz [Am] I'll be there to [F] carry you home
When you're [C] on your own so [G] scared
And [Am] I'll be there when it [F] all goes wrong
Just to [C] show you someone [G] cares
If you [F] need a light, I'll help you find a [G] reason to believe, call me [C]

[Am] Wooh-oo, [F] wooh-oo, [C] wooh-oo, [G] wooh-oo (x2)

When it [C] all comes caving in
I'll be [Am] beside you till the [F] end [G]

Chorus

[Am] Wooh-oo, [F] wooh-oo, [C]wooh-oo, [G] wooh-oo (x4)

If you [F] need a light, I'll help you find a [G] reason to believe
Call me [C]

Castle on a Cloud

artist:Hannah Chick

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=glnoF9LKfKw>

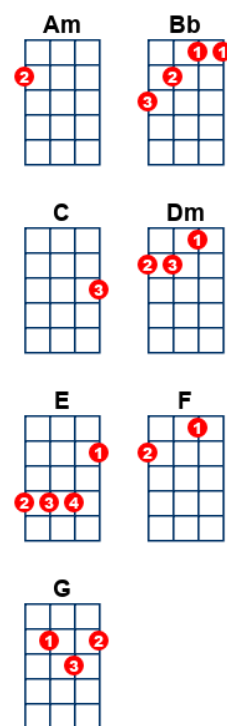
[Am] [F] [E] [Am]

[Am] There is a [E] cas-[F]tle [Dm] on [E] a [Am] cloud
 [Am] I like to [G] go there in my [C] sleep
 [Dm] Aren't any [Am] floors for [E] me to [F] sweep
 [Dm] Not in my [E] castle on a [Am] cloud

[Am] There is a [E] room [F] that's [Dm] full [E] of [Am] toys
 [Am] There are [G] hundred boys and [C] girls
 [Dm] Nobody [Am] shouts or [E] talks too [F] loud
 [Dm] Not in my [E] castle on a [Am] cloud

[F] There is a lady [C] all in white
 [F] Holds me and sings a [C] lullaby
 She's [Bb] nice to see and she's [F] soft to touch
 She [E] says, "Cosette, I love you very much."

[Am] I know a [E] place [F] where [Dm] no [E] one's [Am] lost
 [Am] I know a [G] place where no one [C] cries
 [Dm] Crying at [Am] all is [E] not al-[F]lowed
 [Dm] Not in my [E] castle on a [Am] cloud



Cat Came Back, The

artist:Fred Penner , writer:Harry S Miller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D3VZDRfypw>

chord sequence just keeps repeating

[Em] Old Mister [G] Johnson had [C] troubles of his [D] own
 [Em] He had a yellow [G] cat which [C] wouldn't leave his [D] home
 [Em] He tried and he [G] tried to [C] give the cat [D] away
 [Em] He gave it to a [G] man goin' [C] far, far [D] away

[Em] But the cat came [G] back the [C] very next [D] day
 [Em] The cat came [G] back, we [C] thought he was a [D] goner
 [Em] But the cat came [G] back - it just [C] couldn't [D] stay
 [Em] Awaaa[G] ayyyy[C] y [D]

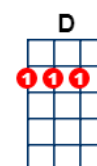
[Em] The farmer on the [G] corner swore he'd [C] kill the cat on [D] sight
 [Em] He loaded up his [G] shotgun with [C] nails and dyna-[D]mite
 [Em] He waited in the [G] garden for the [C] cat to come a-[D]round
 [Em] Ninety seven [G] pieces of the [C] man is all they [D] found

[Em] But the cat came [G] back the [C] very next [D] day
 [Em] The cat came [G] back, we [C] thought he was a [D] goner
 [Em] But the cat came [G] back - it just [C] couldn't [D] stay
 [Em] Awaaa[G] ayyyy[C] y [D]

[Em] He gave it to a [G] man with a [C] dollar [D] note
 [Em] He took him up the [G] river [C] in a [D] boat
 [Em] The boat turned [G] over and [C] was never [D] found
 [Em] Now they drag the [G] river for a [C] man that's [D] drowned

[Em] But the cat came [G] back the [C] very next [D] day
 [Em] The cat came [G] back, we [C] thought he was a [D] goner
 [Em] But the cat came [G] back; it just [C] couldn't [D] stay
 [Em] Awaaa[G] ayyyy[C] y [D]

[Em] But the cat came [G] back the [C] very next [D] day
 [Em] The cat came [G] back, we [C] thought he was a [D] goner
 [Em] But the cat came [G] back; it just [C] couldn't [D] stay
 [Em] Awaaa[G] ayyyy[C] y [D]



Cat's in the Cradle

artist:Harry Chapin writer:Harry Chapin

Harry Chapin - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=etundhQa724> (But in F)

[G] My child arrived just the [Bb] other day
 He [C] came to the world in the [G] usual way
 But there were [G] planes to catch and [Bb] bills to pay
 He [C] learned to walk while I [G] was away
 And he was [F] talkin' 'fore I knew it and [Dm] as he grew
 He'd say [Bb] I'm gonna [Dm] be like [G] you dad
 You [Bb] know I'm gonna [Dm] be like [G] you

Chorus:

And the [G] cat's in the cradle and the [F] silver spoon
 [Bb] Little boy blue and the [C] man in the moon
 [G] When you comin' home dad I [F] don't know when
 But [Bb] we'll get to [Dm] gether [G] then son
 You [Bb] know we'll have a [Dm] good time [G] then

[G] My son turned ten just the [Bb] other day
 He said [C] Thanks for the ball Dad come [G] on let's play
 [G] Can you teach me to throw I said [Bb] not today
 I got a [C] lot to do he said [G] that's OK
 And he [F] walked away but his [Dm] smile never dimmed
 And said [Bb] I'm gonna [Dm] be like [G] him yeah
 You [Bb] know I'm gonna [Dm] be like [G] him

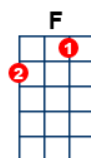
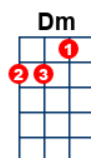
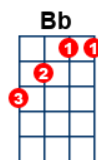
Chorus

[G] Well he came from college just the [Bb] other day
 So [C] much like a man I just [G] had to say
 [G] Son I'm proud of you can you [Bb] sit for a while
 He [C] shook his head and [G] he said with a smile
 What I'd [F] really like Dad is to [Dm] borrow the car keys
 [Bb] See you [Dm] later can I [G] have them please

Chorus

[G] I've long since retired my [Bb] son's moved away
 I [C] called him up just the [G] other day
 I said I'd [G] like to see you if [Bb] you don't mind
 He said I'd [C] love to Dad if I could [G] find the time
 You see my [F] new job's a hassle and the [Dm] kids have the flu
 But it's [Bb] sure nice [Dm] talking to [G] you Dad
 It's been [Bb] sure nice [Dm] talking to [G] you
 And as I [F] hung up the phone it o[Dm]ccurred to me
 He'd [Bb] grown up [Dm] just like [G] me my [Bb] boy was [Dm] just like [G] me

Chorus (substitute son for dad and vice versa)



Catahoula

artist: Bellamy Brothers , writer: David Bellamy

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h5yMt5jdI9g>

[D] [G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

Well I [D] left Okeechobee I was on a quest
 Stopped at [G] Weeki Wachee where the mermaids nest
 I [D] seen Sopchoppy, I turned it left
 I hit [G] Apalachicola, headed west
 Crossed [C] two more states and a drivin' rain
 [G] Finally reached Lake Pontchartrain
 In the [D] bayou town I found my dream
 [N/C] In the purtiest hound you ever seen

[G] Catahoula, best friend I ever [D] had
 I scratch his ear and he brings my beer and comforts me when I'm [G] sad
 My cajun queen went to New Orleans, spent up all my [C] moolah
 Well I [D] don't give a damn I'm a happy man I got a dog called [G] Catahoula

[D] [G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

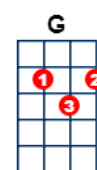
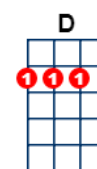
In a [D] plywood shack eatin' etouffee
 Drinkin [G] Dixie beer passin' time away
 If the [D] sun goes down on a lazy day
 It's [G] time to dance while the 'cordion plays
 We'll [C] hunt them 'possums by a southern moon
 Just to [G] hear 'em bark makes a-my heart swoon
 From the [D] Atchafalaya to the Chandeleur
 [N/C] The zydeco rhythm and my old pal Blue

[G] Catahoula, best friend I ever [D] had
 I scratch his ear and he brings my beer and comforts me when I'm [G] sad
 My cajun queen went to New Orleans, spent up all my [C] moolah
 Well I [D] don't give a damn I'm a happy man I got a dog called [G] Catahoula
 [D] [G] [D] [G]

Well the [C] crawfish boil and the alligators bark
 [G] Oh I want a little more tobasco sauce
 That [D] sawin' fiddle sure feels fine
 [N/C] I'll sing his praises one more time

[G] Catahoula, best friend I ever [D] had
 I scratch his ear and he brings my beer and comforts me when I'm [G] sad
 My cajun queen went to New Orleans, spent up all my [C] moolah
 Well I [D] don't give a damn I'm a happy man I got a dog called [G] Catahoula

[D] I don't give a damn I'm a happy man I got a dog called [G] Catahoula
 [D] [G]



Catahoula Stomp (Greenback Dollar)

artist: Cleoma Breaux Falcon , writer: Joe Falcon (?)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gDGph5BL6RM> Capo on 1

[NC] Once I [D] loved a darling seaman
Oh and he [G] thought this world of [D] me
Until a-[G]nother girl per-[D]suaded
And now he [A] cares no more for [D] me

[NC] Once I [D] loved a darling seaman
 Oh and he [G] thought this world of [D] me
 Until a-[D]nother girl persuaded
 And now he [A] cares no more for [D] me

I don't [D] want your greenback dollar
 Oh I don't [G] want your watch and [D] chain
 Yes all I [D] want is your heart darling
 Oh won't you [A] take me back a-[D]gain?

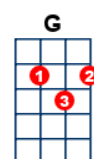
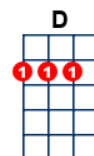
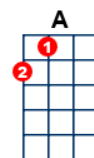
Ah many a [D] stroll we took together
 Oh down be-[G]side the deep blue [D] sea
 But in your [D] heart you love another
 In my [A] grave I'd rather [D] be

I don't [D] want your greenback dollar
 Oh I don't [G] want your watch and [D] chain
 Yes all I [D] want is your 22/20
 Oh I'll shoot [A] out your dirty [D] brain

[D] Poppa says we cannot marry
 Oh Moma [G] says he'll never [D] do
 But if you [D] ever learned to love me
 I will [A] run away with [D] you

repeat instrumental if you so wish

I don't [D] want your greenback dollar
Oh I don't [G] want your watch and [D] chain
Yes all I [D] want is your heart [D] darling
Oh won't you [A] take me back a-[D]gain?



Catch A Falling Star

artist:Perry Como , writer:Paul Vance, Lee Pockriss

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_VJIHWESyLI

Thanks to Frank de Lathouder

[A] Catch a falling star [D] and [A] put it in your po-[D]cket,
 [A] never let it fade [D] a-[A]way.
 [A] Catch a falling star [D] and [A] put it in your po-[D]cket,
 [A] save it for a rai-[D]ny [A] day.

For [D] love may come and tap you on the shoulder,
 [A] some starless night,
 And [D] just in case you feel you want to hold her,
 [A] (stop) you'll have a po-[E7]cketful of star light.

[A] Catch a falling star [D] and [A] put it in your po-[D]cket,
 [A] never let it fade [D] a-[A]way.
 [A] Catch a falling star [D] and [A] put it in your po-[D]cket,
 [A] save it for a rai-[D]ny [A] day.

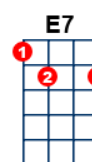
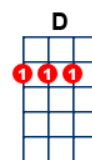
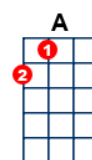
[A] [D] [A] [Em6]

For [D] when your troubles start to multiplyin',
 [A] and they just might,
 It's [D] easy to forget them without tryin',
 with [A] (stop) just a po-[E7]cketful of star light.

[A] Catch a falling star [D] and [A] put it in your po-[D]cket,
 [A] never let it fade [D] a-[A]way.
 [A] Catch a falling star [D] and [A] put it in your po-[D]cket,
 [A] save it for a rai-[D]ny [A] day.

[A] Save it for a rai-[D]ny [A] day,
 [A] (slowly) Save it for a rai-[D]ny [A] day.

[A] [D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [A]



Catch Of The Day

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xgRJ_NGTmbI

Chorded by Phil Doleman

[C7] It would mean the [E7] world [A7] if you would be my girl
I'd be the [D7] happiest man in the [G] whole damn [Gmaj7] world [G7] to-[C7]day
[G] [Gmaj7] [G7] [C7] .

And if you'd take my [E7] hand, [A7] let me be your man
Every [D7] second with you would [G] blow my [Gmaj7] blues [G7] a-[C7]way

Oh I [E7] studied at the school of Mills and Boon
[A7] To learn the thing girls want to hear
To [D7] get inside their blouses
And the [G] place be-[Gmaj7]tween their [G7] ears
[C7] People think I'm [E7] crazy
That I [A7] read books meant for ladies
But the [D7] words they never fail me
At the [G] most im-[Gmaj7]portant [G7] time

[C7] It would be se-[E7]rene, [A7] life would be a dream
Just like [D7] floating through a [G] sky turned [Gmaj7] blue
[G7] from [C7] grey
[G] [Gmaj7] [G7] [C7] .
And when I wake [E7] up I [A7] would want your face to be
The [D7] first thing that I [G] see every [Gmaj7] sin-[G7]gle [C7] day

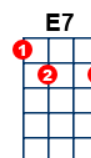
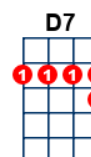
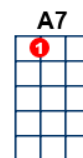
Chorus

[C7] It would be se-[E7]rene, [A7] life would be a dream
Just like [D7] floating through a [G] sky turned [Gmaj7] blue [G7] from [C7] grey.
[G] [Gmaj7] [G7] [C7] .
And when I wake [E7] up I [A7] would want your face to be
The [D7] first thing that I [G] see every [Gmaj7] sin-[G7]gle [C7] day

Chorus

Slow

[C7] It works every [E7] time
[A7] I throw out the lines
Let me [D7] reel you in [G7]
Let me [D7] reel you in [G7]
Let me [D7] reel you in
Won't you [G7] be my catch of the [C] day [A7]
Let me [D7] reel you in [G7]
Let me [D7] reel you in [G7]
Let me [D7] reel you in
Won't you [G7] be my catch of the [C] day



Catch The Wind

artist:Donovan , writer:Donovan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J8hjEYTpwE8> (Capo on 3)

[C] In the chilly hours and [F/C] minutes

Of un[C]ertainty I [F/C] want to be

[C] In the warm hold [F] of your [G7] loving [C] mind [G7]

To [C] feel you all a[F/C]round me

And to [C] take your hand a[F/C]long the sand

[C] Ah but I may as well [F] try and [G7] catch the [C] wind [Csus4] [C]

When [C] sundown pales the [F/C] sky

I want to [C] hide a while be[F/C]hind your smile

And [C] everywhere I'd [F] look your [G7] eyes I'd [C] find [G7]

For [C] me to love you [F/C] now

Would be the [C] sweetest thing t'would [F/C] make me sing

[C] Ah but I may as well [F] try and [G7] catch the [C] wind [Csus4] [C]

[F] Dee dee dee dee [Am] dee dee dee [F] dee dee dee dee [D7] dee

Dee dee [G] dee [G7] [Em7] [G7]

When [C] rain has hung the [F/C] leaves with tears

I [C] want you near to [F/C] kill my fears

To [C] help me to leave [F] all my [G7] blues [C] behind [G7]

For [C] standing in your [F/C] heart

Is where I [C] want to be and I [F/C] long to be

[C] Ah but I may as well [F] try and [G7] catch the [C] wind [Csus4] [C]

[C] Ah but I may as well [F] try and [G7] catch the [C] wind [Csus4] [C]

Csus4



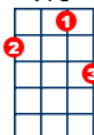
D7



Em7



F/C



G7



Also uses:
Am, C, F,
G

Catfish John

artist:Nitty Gritty Dirt Band and Alison Krauss writer: Bob McDill and Allen Reynolds

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0GfYV3db0aM>

Thanks Dave Bennett

[G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]

[D] Mama said don't go [G] near that river
 [D] Don't be hangin' around old catfish [A] John
 [D] But come the morning I'd [G] always be there
 [D] Walking in his footsteps in the [A] sweet delta [D] dawn.

Born a [G] slave in the town of [D] Vicksburg
 Traded [G] for a chestnut [D] mare
 He [G] never spoke a word in [D] anger
 Though his load was [A] hard to [D] bear.

[D] Mama said don't go [G] near that river
 [D] Don't be hangin' around old catfish [A] John
 [D] But come the morning I'd [G] always be there
 [D] Walking in his footsteps in the [A] sweet delta [D] dawn.

[G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]

[D] Catfish [G] John was a river [D] hobo
 He lived and [G] died on the river [D] bend
 Lookin' [G] back I still re-[D]member
 I was proud to [A] be his [D] friend.

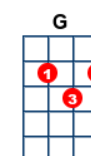
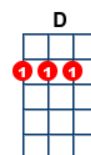
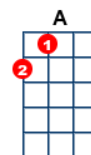
[D] Mama said don't go [G] near that river
 [D] Don't be hangin' around old catfish [A] John
 [D] But come the morning I'd [G] always be there
 [D] Walking in his footsteps in the [A] sweet delta [D] dawn.

[G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]

[D] Let me [G] dream of another [D] morning
 And a [G] time so long [D] ago
 When the [G] sweet magnolias [D] blossomed
 And the cotton fields were [A] white as [D] snow.

[D] Mama said don't go [G] near that river
 [D] Don't be hangin' around old catfish [A] John
 [D] But come the morning I'd [G] always be there
 [D] Walking in his footsteps in the [A] sweet delta [D] dawn.

[D] Come the morning I'd [G] always be there
 [D] Walking in his footsteps in the [A] sweet delta [D] dawn.



Catfish John [A]

artist:Alison Krauss, Vince Gill writer:Bob McDill , Allen Reynolds

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4qZCcu513dA> Capo 2

[D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [A]

[A] Mama said don't go [D] near that [A] river
Don't be hanging around old Catfish [E7] John
[A] But come the morning I'd [D] always [A] be there
Walking in his footsteps in [E7] sweet delta [A] dawn

Catfish [D] John was a river ho-[A]bo
He lived and [D] died on the river [A] bend
Thinking [D] back I still re-[A]member
I was proud to [E7] be his [A] friend

[A] Mama said don't go [D] near that [A] river
Don't be hanging around old Catfish [E7] John
[A] But come the morning I'd [D] always [A] be there
Walking in his footsteps in [E7] sweet delta [A] dawn

Catfish [D] John was a river ho-[A]bo
He lived and [D] died on the river [A] bend
Thinking [D] back I still re-[A]member
I was proud to [E7] be his [A] friend

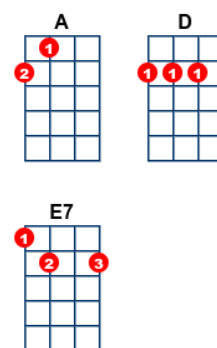
Born a [D] slave in the town of [A] Vicksburg
Traded [D] for a chestnut [A] mare
Still [D] he never spoke a in [A] anger
Though his load [E7] was hard to [A] bear

[A] Mama said don't go [D] near that [A] river
Don't be hanging around old Catfish [E7] John
[A] But come the morning I'd [D] always [A] be there
Walking in his footsteps in [E7] sweet delta [A] dawn

Catfish [D] John was a river ho-[A]bo
He lived and [D] died on the river [A] bend
Thinking [D] back I still re-[A]member
I was proud to [E7] be his [A] friend

[A] Mama said don't go [D] near that [A] river
Don't be hanging around old Catfish [E7] John
[A] But come the morning I'd [D] always [A] be there
Walking in his footsteps in [E7] sweet delta [A] dawn

Walking in his footsteps in [E7] sweet delta [A] dawn



Cathy's Clown

artist:Everly Brothers writer:Everly Brothers

Recorded by the Everly Brothers, written by Don Everly

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AgecQm95zjw>

[G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

Don't want your [G] looo[D]ooo-[G]ove [D] any [G] more [D] [G]
Don't [D] want your [G] kiii-[D]iii-[G]isses [D] that's for [G] sure [D]
[G]

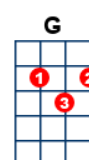
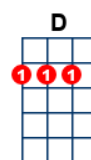
I [D] die each [Em] time I hear this [C] sound [D]
Here he [G] coo-[D]o-o[G]omes that's [D] Cathy's [G] clown [D] [G]

[NC] I've gotta stand [G] tall [C]
[G] You know a [C] man can't [G] crawl [C] [G]
For when he [C] knows you tell lies and he hears 'em passin' by
He's [D] not a man at [G] all [C] [G]

Don't want your [G] looo[D]ooo-[G]ove [D] any [G] more [D] [G]
Don't [D] want your [G] kiii-[D]iis-[G]ses [D] that's for [G] sure [D] [G]
I [D] die each [Em] time I hear this [C] sound [D]
Here he [G] coo-[D]o-o[G]omes that's [D] Cathy's [G] clown [D] [G]

[NC] When you see me shed a [G] tear [C] [G]
And you [C] know that it's sin-[G]cere [C] [G]
Dontcha [C] think it's kinda sad that you're treatin' me so bad
Or [D] don't you even [G] care

Don't want your [G] looo[D]ooo-[G]ove [D] any [G] more [D] [G]
Don't [D] want your [G] kiii-[D]iii-[G]isses [D] that's for [G] sure [D] [G]
I [D] die each [Em] time I hear this [C] sound [D]
Here he [G] coo-[D]o-o[G]omes that's [D] Cathy's [G] clown [D] [G]



Cattle Call

artist:Eddy Arnold writer:Tex Owens

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iK2A0mca5dc> Capo on 3rd
Arr.-Pete McCarty

[C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de [G7] W-oo h-oo o-oo o-op I de de

[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de [G7] Yod-el od-el lo [C] ti de

[C] The cattle are prowling the [F] coyotes are howling

Way [G7] out where the doggies [C] bawl

Where spurs are a-jingling a [F] cowboy is singing

This [G7] lonesome cattle [C] call

[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de [G7] W-oo h-oo o-oo o-op I de de

[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de [G7] Yod-el od-el lo [C] ti de

He [F] rides in the sun till his [C] days work is done

And he [D7] rounds up the cattle each [G7] fall

[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de

[G7] Singing his cattle [C] call

For hours he would ride on the [F] range far and wide

When the [G7] night winds blow up a [C] squall

His heart is a feather in [F] all kinds of weather

He [G7] sings his cattle [C] call

[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de [G7] W-oo h-oo o-oo o-op I de de

[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de [G7] Yod-el od-el lo [C] ti de

He's [F] brown as a berry from [C] riding the prairie

And he [D7] sings with an old western [G7] drawl

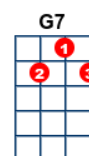
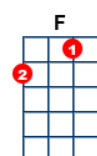
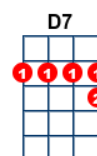
[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de

[G7] Singing his cattle [C] call

[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de [G7] W-oo h-oo o-oo o-op I de de

[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de [G7] Yod-el od-el lo [C] ti de

(slow strum) [C]



Cause

artist:Rodriguez , writer:Rodriguez

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jHlnmCQTXuo> capo 2

Thanks to TZM on Ultimate Guitar

[D] [G] [D] [G]

Cause I [D] lost my job [G] two weeks before [D] Christmas [G]
And I [D] talked to Jesus at the sewer [G]
And the Pope said it was none of his God-[D]damned business [G]

While the [D] rain drank champagne [G]
My Estonian Archangel came and got [D] me wasted [G]
Cause the [D] sweetest kiss I ever got [G] is the one I've never [D] tasted [G]

Oh but they'll [D] take their bonus [G] pay to [F#m] Molly Mc[A]Donald,
[D] Neon ladies, [G] beauty is that which obeys, [F#m] is bought or [A] borrowed

[D] [G]

Cause my [D] heart's become a crooked hotel [G] full of [D] rumours [G]
But it's [D] I who pays the rent [G] for these fingered-face out-of-[D]tuners [G]
And I make [D] 16 solid half hour friendships [G] every [D] evening [G]
Cause your [D] queen of hearts who is half a stone
And likes to laugh a-[G]lone is always threatening you with [D] leaving [G]

Oh but they play [D] those token [G] games [F#m] on Willy Thomp-[A]son
[D] And give a medal to replace the [G] son [F#m] of Mrs. Annie John[A]-son

[D] [G]

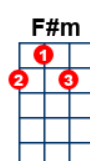
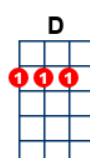
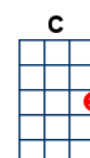
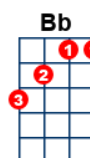
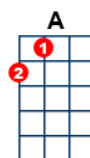
Cause they [D] told me everybody's got to pay their dues [G]
And I explained that I had over-[D]paid them [G]
So over-[D]dued I went to the company store [G]
and the clerk there said that they had just [D] been invaded [G]
So I [D] set sail in a teardrop [G] and escaped beneath the door-[D]sill [G]
Cause the [D] smell of her perfume [G] echoes in my [D] head still [G]

[D] [G] [D] [G]

Cause I [D] see my people trying to drown the sun [G]
In weekends of whiskey [D] sours [G]
Cause how [D] many times can you wake up in this comic [G] book and plant [D] flowers? [G]

[D] [G] [D] [G]
[D] [C] [Bb] [D]

[D]



Cave, The

artist:Mumford & Sons , writer:Mumford and Sons

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IgDNCmGr-Q4> Capo on 2

[Bm] [A] [G]

It's empty In the [Bm] valley of your [D] heart
 The sun It rises [Bm] slowly as you [D] walk
 Away from all the [Bm] fears and all the [D] faults you've [F#m] left be [D] hind [G] [D]
 The harvest left no [Bm] food for you to [D] eat
 You cannibal you [Bm] meat eater you [D] see
 But I have seen ltte [Bm] same I know the [D] shame in [F#m] your de [D] teat [G] [D]

But [D] I will [G] hold on [D] hope and I won't [G] let you [D] choke
 [G] On the [D] noose a [A] round your neck
 And [Bm] I'll find [G] strength in [D] pain and [Bm] I will [G] change my [D] ways
 I'll [G] know my [D] name as It's [A] called again [A]*

[Bm] [D] [Bm] [D]
 [Bm] [D] [F#m] [D] [G] [D]

'Cause I have other [Bm] things to fill my [D] time
 You take what Is [Bm] yours and I'll take [D] mine
 Now let me at the [Bm] truth which will re [D] fresh my [F#m] broken [D] mind [G] [D]
 So tie me to a [Bm] post and block my [D] ears
 I can see widows and [Bm] orphans through my [D] tears
 I know my call des [Bm] plte my faults and des[D] pite my [F#m] growing [D] fears [G]
 [D]

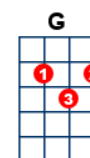
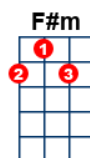
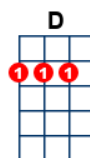
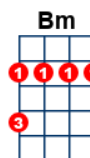
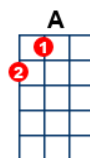
But [D] I will [G] hold on [D] hope and I won't [G] let you [D] choke
 [G] On the [D] noose a [A] round your neck
 And [Bm] I 'll find [G] strength In [D] pain and [Bm] I will [G] change my [D] ways
 I'll [G] know my [D] name as it's [A] called again [D]*

So come out of your [Bm] cave walking on your [D] hands
 And see the world [Bm] hanging upside [D] down
 You can understand de[Bm] pendence when you [D] know the [F#m] maker's IF] hand [G] [D]

So [D] make your [G] siren's call and [D] sing [G] all you [D] want
 I [G] will not [D] hear what you [A] have to say
 cause [Bm] I need [G] freedom [D] now and [Bm] I need [G] lo know [D] how
 To [G] live my [D] life as It's [A] meant to be [A]

[D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D]
 [G] [D] [A]
 [D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D]
 [G] [D] [A]

And [D] I will [G] hold on [D] hope and I won't [G] let you [D] choke
 [G] On the [D] noose a [A] round your neck
 And [Bm] I'll find [G] strength in [D] pain and I [Bm] will [G] change my [D] ways
 I'll [G] know my [D] name as it's [A] called again [A] [D]*



Cecilia [C]

artist:Simon & Garfunkel writer:Paul Simon

Simon and Garfunkel - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a5_QV97eYqM

[C] Cecilia, you're [F] breaking my [C] heart
You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence [G] daily
Oh, [F] Ceci-[C]lia, I'm [F] down on my [C] knees
I'm [F] begging you [C] please to come [G] home

[C] Cecilia, you're [F] breaking my [C] heart
You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence [G] daily
Oh, [F] Ceci-[C]lia, I'm [F] down on my [C] knees
I'm [F] begging you [C] please to come [G] home
Come on [C] home

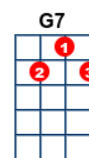
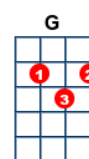
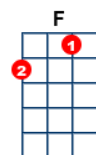
Making [C] love in the [F] after-[C]noon with Cecilia
[F] Up in [G7] my bed-[C]room (making love)
I got up to [F] wash my [C] face
When I [F] come back to [C] bed
Someone's [G7] taken my [C] place

[C] Cecilia, you're [F] breaking my [C] heart
You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence [G] daily
Oh, [F] Ceci-[C]lia, I'm [F] down on my [C] knees
I'm [F] begging you [C] please to come [G] home
Come on [C] home

Bo bo [F] bo bo [C] bo - bo bo [F] bo bo [C] bo bo [G7] bo bo
[C] Cecilia, you're [F] breaking my [C] heart
You're [F] shaking my [C] confidence [G] daily
Oh, [F] Ceci-[C]lia, I'm [F] down on my [C] knees
I'm [F] begging you [C] please to come [G] home

Jubi-[F]la-[C]tion, she [F] loves me a-[C] gain,
I [F] fall on the [C] floor and I'm [G] laughing,
Jubi-[F]la-[C]tion, she [F] loves me a-[C] gain,
I [F] fall on the [C] floor and I'm [G] laughing

- (same as the first two lines of song)
Whoo[F] ooo[C] ooo[F] ooo [C] ooo[F] ooo[C] oooo [G] ooo 4x
[C]



Cecilia [G]

artist:Simon & Garfunkel writer:Paul Simon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a5_QV97eYqM But (in E)

(Chunk in G) Ce-[G]cilia you're [C] breaking my [G] heart

You're shaking my confidence [D] daily

Oh Ce-[C]cili-[G]a I'm [C] down on my [G] knees

I'm [C] begging you [G] please to come [D] home

Ce-[G]cilia you're [C] breaking my [G] heart

You're [C] shaking my [G] confidence [D] daily

Oh Ce-[C]cili-[G]a I'm [C] down on my [G] knees

I'm [C] begging you [G] please to come [D] home

Come on [G] home

[G] Making love in the [C] after-[G]noon with Cecilia

[C] Up in [D] my bed-[G]room - (making love)

I got up to [C] wash my [G] face

When I come back to bed someone's [D] taken my [G] place

[G] Cecilia you're [C] breaking my [G] heart

You're [C] shaking my [G] confidence [D] daily

Oh Ce-[C]cili-[G]a I'm [C] down on my [G] knees

I'm [C] begging you [G] please to come [D] home

Wo o [C] oh [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo o [D] o oh

Wo o [C] oh [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo o [D] o oh

Jubil-[C]a-[G]tion she [C] loves me a-[G]gain

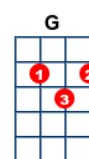
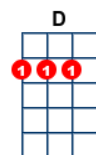
I [C] fall on the [G] floor and I [D] laughing

Jubil-[C]a-[G]tion she [C] loves me a-[G]gain

I [C] fall on the [G] floor and I [D] laughing

Wo o [C] oh [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo o [D] o oh

Wo o [C] oh [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo o [D] o oh [G] [G]



Célibataires

artist:Hugo Lapointe writer: Eric Lapointe, Hugo Lapointe

Célibataire - Hugo Lapointe

Thanks to Daniel Gaulin

[G] Célibataire

[B] J'commence à m'y faire

[Em] À sortir tous les soirs

Rencontrer, [E] boire et rentrer tard

J'ai vécu ces dernières [Am] années

Des nuits [C] chaudes non-censurées

Je fais la [D7] cour sans préalable

Je fais [D] l'amour comme un nomade

[G] Célibataire

[E] J'commence à m'y [Em] plaire

Je n'ai [Am] rien d'un [C] solitaire

[D7] P'têtre que [D] j'ai seulement [G] besoin d'air

Je me sens [Bm] devenir vieux garçon

Sans être en [Am] manque d'émotions

L'amitié, les [G] femmes, la musique

La liberté c'est poétique

J'aime mieux [Bm] quand personne ne m'attend

Je suis en [Am] retard trop souvent

Je [C] préfère prendre mon [D] temps

Et une [G] célibataire de temps en temps

[G] Célibataire

[B] Y'a pas d'quoi s'en faire

[Em] On est jamais seul sur la terre

Des [E] amis c't'a ça qu'ça sert

Je veux [Am] vivre les prochaines années

À faire [C] l'amour et m'amuser

Je n'ai [D7] qu'une seule vie à vivre

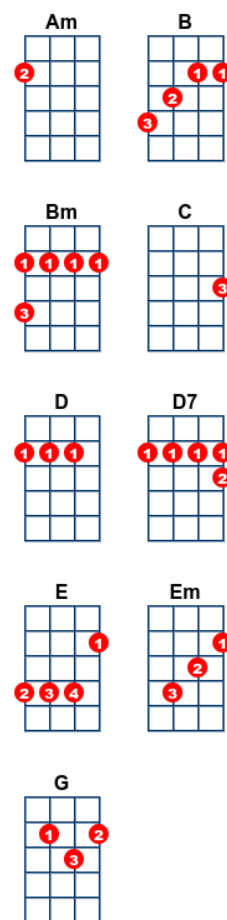
Pas [D] question que j'me prive

[G] Célibataire

[E] C'est le critère pour [Em] me plaire

Je n'ai [Am] rien d'un [C] solitaire

[D7] P'têtre que [D] j'ai seulement [G] besoin d'air



Je me sens [Bm] devenir vieux garçon
Sans être en [Am] manque d'émotions
L'amitié, les [G] femmes, la musique
La liberté c'est poétique
J'aime mieux [Bm] quand personne ne m'attend
Je suis en [Am] retard trop souvent
Je [C] préfère prendre mon [D] temps
Et une [G] célibataire de temps en temps

[C] Bien sûr j'aimerais [Am] trouver l'âme sœur
Et redéfinir [G] mon bonheur
Quelqu'un avec qui partager
Mes peines, [C] mes joies et ma fierté
Je n'suis pas un [Am] très bon menteur
Quand je parle avec mon [D7] cœur
Dites-[D] moi qui veut consoler
Un [G] manque d'amour en liberté
Console [C] ...[D]
[G] Un célibataire
[B] Qui commence à s'y faire
[E] À sortir tous les [Em] soirs
[D7] Rencontrer, [D] boire et [G] rentrer tard

Je me sens [Bm] devenir vieux garçon
Sans être en [Am] manque d'émotions
L'amitié, les [G] femmes, la musique
La liberté c'est poétique
J'aime mieux [Bm] quand personne ne m'attend
Je suis en [Am] retard trop souvent
Je [C] préfère prendre mon [D] temps
Et une [G] célibataire de temps en temps

finale

[G] Prendre mon [Am] temps
Et une [D] célibataire de [G] temps en temps

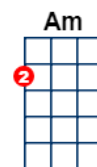
Centerfold

artist:J Geils Band , writer:Seth Justman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pEf8Uj_Yc7U

Thanks Halifax Ukulele Gang (HUG) (<http://halifaxukulelegang.wordpress.com>)

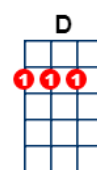
[G] Na na, na [F] na na na, [C] na na na, na na [F] na na na na x4



[G] Does she walk? [F] Does she talk? [C] Does she come com-[F]plete?
My [G] homeroom homeroom [F] angel always [C] pulled me from my [F] seat
[G] She was pure like [F] snowflakes, no-[C]one could ever [F] stain
The [G] memory of my [F] angel, could [C] never cause me [F] pain
[Em] Years go by I'm lookin' through a [Am] girly maga-[C] -zine [D]
And [Em] there's my homeroom angel on the [Am] pages in be-[C]tween [D]



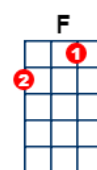
My [G] blood runs [F] cold, my [C] memory has [F] just been sold
My [G] angel is the [F] centerfold, [C] angel is the [F] centerfold
My [G] blood runs [F] cold, my [C] memory has [F] just been sold
[G] [F] [C] Angel is the [F] centerfold



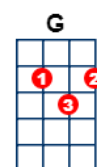
[G] Slipped me notes [F] under the desk while [C] I was thinkin' a-[F]bout her [C] dress
[G] I was shy I [F] turned away, be-[C]fore she caught my [F] eye
[G] I was shakin' [F] in my shoes, when [C] ever she flashed those [F] baby-blues
[G] Something had a [F] hold on me when [C] angel passed close [F] by
[Em] Those soft and fuzzy sweaters, too [Am] magical to [C] touch [D]
Too [Em] see her in that negligee is [Am] really just too [C] much [D]



My [G] blood runs [F] cold, my [C] memory has [F] just been sold
My [G] angel is the [F] centerfold, [C] angel is the [F] centerfold
My [G] blood runs [F] cold, my [C] memory has [F] just been sold
[G] [F] [C] Angel is the [F] centerfold



[G] Na na, na [F] na na na, [C] na na na, na na [F] na na na na x4



[G] It's okay I [F] understand this [C] ain't no never-[F]never land
I [G] hope that when this [F] issue's gone I'll [C] see you when your [F] clothes are on
[G] Take you car, [F] yes we will we'll [C] take your car and [F] drive it
We'll [G] take it to a [F] motel room and [C] take 'em off in [F] private
[Em] A part of me has just been ripped
The [Am] pages from my [C] mind are [D] stripped
[Em] Oh no, I can't deny it [Am] oh yea, I [C] guess I gotta [D] buy it!

My [G] blood runs [F] cold, my [C] memory has [F] just been sold
My [G] angel is the [F] centerfold, [C] angel is the [F] centerfold
My [G] blood runs [F] cold, my [C] memory has [F] just been sold
[G] [F] [C] Angel is the [F] centerfold

[G] Na na, na [F] na na na, [C] na na na, na na [F] na na na na x4
[C]

Cha Cha Cha D'Amour

artist:Dean Martin writer:Leo Johns, Henri Salvador

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bIIH8O7qngE> Capo 3

based on tabs by Del Bradley from tabs.ultimate-guitar.com

[A7] [D] [A7] [D]

[D] Cha cha [A] cha d'a-[G] mour
[A] Take this song to my [D] lover
Shoo shoo little [Em] bird
[A7] Go and find my [D] love

[D] Cha cha [A] cha d'a-[G] mour
[A7] Serenade at her [D] window
Shoo shoo [A7] little [Em7] bird
[A7] Sing my [A] song of [D] love

[D] Tell her I will wait
But if she names the [A7] date
Tell her that I [A7] care
More than I can [D] bare

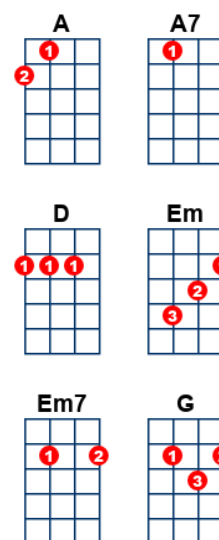
[D] When we are apart
How it hurts my [G] heart
So fly away oh [D] fly away
[A7] And say I [D] hope and pray
[G] This lover's [D] melody [Em7] will [A7] bring her [A7] back to [D] me

[A7] [D] [A7] [D]

[D] Cha cha [A] cha d'a-[G] mour
[A7] Take this song to my [D] lover
Shoo shoo [A7] little [Em7] bird
[A7] Go and [A] find my [D] love

[D] Cha cha [A] cha d'a-[G] mour
[A7] Serenade at her [D] window
Shoo shoo [A7] little [Em7] bird
[A7] Sing my [A] song of [D] love

[D] Shoo shoo little [Em7] bird
[A] Tell her of my [D] love ([D] cha [D] cha [D] cha !)



Chain Gang

artist:Sam Cooke writer:Sam Cooke

Sam Cooke - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RmZdvVnMXCc>

[Em] I hear somethin' saying
[G] ooh! [Em] aah! [C] ooh! [D] aah!
[G] ooh! [Em] aah! [C] ooh! [D] aah!

[G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the [G] chain [Em] gang
[G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the [D] chain [G] gang

All day long they're singing
[G] ooh! [Em] aah! [C] ooh! [D] aah!
[G] ooh! [Em] aah! [C] ooh! [D] aah!

(Well, don't you [G] know)
[G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the [G] chain [Em] gang
[G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the [D] chain [G] gang

[G] All day long they [Em] work so hard,
'till the [C] sun is going [D] down
[G] Working on the [Em] highway and byways and
[C] wearing, wearing a [D] frown
[G] You hear them moaning their [Em] lives away
[C] then you hear [D] somebody say

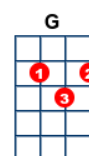
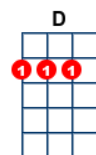
[G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the [G] chain [Em] gang
[G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the [D] chain [G] gang

[NC] Can't you hear them saying
[G] Mmn__ [Em] I'm going home one of [C] these days
[D] I'm going home see my [G] woman whom I [Em] love so dear
But [C] meanwhile I got to [D] work right here

(Well, don't you [G] know)
[G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the [G] chain [Em] gang
[G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the [D] chain [G] gang

All day long they're singing
[G] Hmn__my [Em] my, my, my, my, [C] my, my__my [D] work is so hard
Give me [G] water, I'm [Em] thirsty
My-[C]y-y__my [D] work is so hard

Wo-[G]o-oh__ my [Em] my, my, my, my, [C] my, my__my [D] work is so hard
Give me [G] water, I'm [Em] thirsty
My-[C]y-y__my [D] work is so hard [G]



Chain Reaction

artist:Diana Ross writer:Bee Gees

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4AT2OYaXjUw> Capo 4

[G] [F] [C] [D] [G] [F] [C] [A] [B] [A] [B] [C] [D] [G]

[G] You took a mystery and [Am] made me want it,
 you got a pedestal and [D] put me on it,
 [Bm] You made me love you out of [Em] feeling nothing,
 [D] something that you do.
 [C] And I was there and not dancing with anyone,
 [Am] you took a little, then you [D] took me over.
 [Bm] You set your mark on [Em] stealing my heart away,
 [D] crying, trying, [D7] anything for you.

[A] I'm in the middle of a chain reaction,
 [G] you give me all the after midnight action,
 [F#] I wanna get you where I can let you make [Bm] all that love to [E] me.
 [Bb] I'm on a journey for the inspiration,
 [G#] to anywhere and there ain't no salvation,
 [G] I need you to get me nearer to you
 so [Cm] you can set me [Ebm] free.
 We talk about [Bb] love, [Dm] love, [Eb] love, we talk about [Bb] love.
 We talk about [Bb] love, [Dm] love, [Eb] love, we talk about [Bb] love. [C] [D]
 [G]

[G] You make me tremble when your [Am] hand moves lower,
 you taste a little then you [D] swallow slower.
 [Bm] Nature has a way of [Em] yielding treasure, [D] pleasure made for you, oh.
 [C] You gotta plan, your future is on the run,
 [Am] you shine a light for the [D] whole world over,
 [Bm] you never find your love [Em] if you hide away,
 [D] crying, dying, [D7] all you gotta do is...

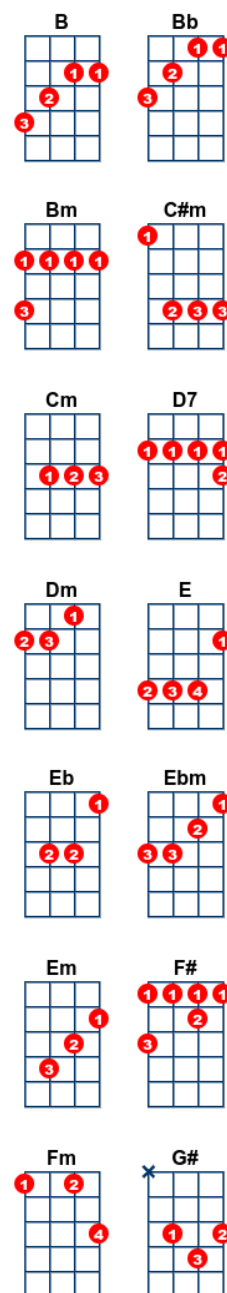
[A] Get in the middle of a chain reaction,
 [G] you get a medal when you're lost in action,
 [F#] I wanna get your love all ready for the [Bm] sweet sensation,
 [E] Instant radiation.

[Bb] You let me hold you for the first explosion,
 [G#] we get a picture of our love in motion,
 [G] my arms will cover, my lips will smother you,
 with [Cm] no more left to [Ebm] say.
 We talk about [Bb] love, [Dm] love, I [Eb] ove, we talk about [Bb] love

[G#] You let me hold you for the [G] first explosion,
 [F#] my arms will cover you, all you gotta [B] do
 [B] You're in the middle of a chain reaction, [A] you get a medal when you're lost in action,
 [G#] I wanna get your love all ready for the [C#m] sweet sensation,
 [F#] Instant radiation

Fading

[C] You let me hold you for the first explosion, [Bb] we get a picture of our love in motion,
 my [A] arms will cover you, my lips will smother you, with [Dm] no more left to [Fm] say.
 [B] chain reaction, chain reaction, [A] you get a medal when you're lost in action,
 [G#] I wanna get your love all ready for the sweet sensation, [C#m]
 [F#] Instant radiation



Also uses: A, Am, C, I
 F, G

Chained To The Wheel

artist:Black Sorrows , writer:Joe Camilleri, Nick Smith

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1Bu5vyU2Q78> Capo 3

Thanks to Graham Bilton

[E7] [A] [E7] [A] [E7] [A]

[A] Know what you really need, but you can't get enough
Too many mouths to feed, well ain't life [E7] tough
Call this survival, don't pray for a [A] sign [E7] [A]

[A] Know what you really want, you can't get it back
Down on the waterfront, now watch out [E7] Jack
Nights on the main line and rust on the [A] rail

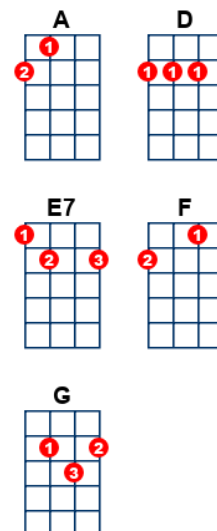
[D] I see them [G] swindle this [D] town [G]
[D] I've seen them [G] tumble it [D] down [G]
[A] I've seen red [E7] rivers, [A] fire and [E7] steel
[A] I feel the [E7] thunder [A] chained to the [E7] wheel [A] [E7] [A] [E7] [A]

[A] Know what you mean to me, goes deeper than that
Can't fight your destiny, know where it's [E7] at
Don't look for lightning or pray for a [A] sign

[D] I see them [G] swindle this [D] town [G]
[D] I've seen them [G] tumble it [D] down [G]
[A] I heard the [E7] legend, [A] I watched the [E7] skies
[A] I feel the [E7] power, the [A] flame in your [E7] eyes
[A] I've seen red [E7] rivers, [A] fire and [E7] steel
I [A] feel the [E7] thunder [A] chained to the [E7] wheel
The [D] wheel [F] [G], chained to the [D] wheel, [F] [G]
Chained to the [A] wheel,

[A] Know what you really need, you can't get enough
Too many mouths to feed, ain't life [E7] tough
Call this survival, don't pray for a [A] sign

[D] I see them [G] swindle this [D] town [G]
[D] I've seen them [G] tumble it [D] down [G]
[A] I heard the [E7] legend, [A] I watched the [E7] skies
[A] I feel the [E7] power, the [A] flame in your [E7] eyes
[A] I've seen red [E7] rivers, [A] fire and [E7] steel
I [A] feel the [E7] thunder [A] chained to the [E7] wheel
The [D] wheel [F] [G], chained to the [D] wheel [F] [G],
Chained to the [A] wheel [E7] [A] [E7] [A]



Chains

artist:The Beatles , writer:Gerry Goffin ,Carole King

The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VEFqHJdKh_Y

[A] x4 Harmonica in D

Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains.
And they ain't the [D] kind that you can [A] see.
Whoa, oh, these [E] chains of love [D] got a hold on [A] me, Yeah [E7].

[A] Chains, well I can't break away from these chains.
Can't run around, [D] 'cause I'm not [A] free.
Whoa, oh, these [E] chains of love [D] won't let me [A] be, Yeah [A7]

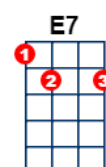
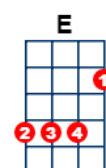
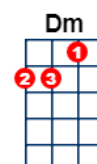
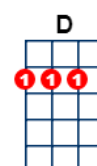
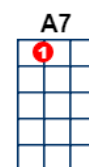
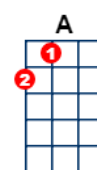
[D] I wanna tell you, pretty baby,
[A] I think you're [A7] fine.
[D] I'd like to love you,
[E] But, darlin', I'm imprisoned by these [A]

[A] Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains,
And they ain't the [D] kind that you can [A] see,
Oh, oh, these [E] chains of love [D] got a hold on [A] me. Yeah [A7]

[D] Please believe me when I tell you,
[A] Your lips are [A7] sweet.
[D] I'd like to kiss them,
[E] But I can't break away from all of these [A]

[A] Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains.
And they ain't the [D] kind that you can [A] see.
Whoa, oh, these [E] chains of love [D] got a hold on [A] me, yeah [E7].

[A] Chains,
Chains of love
Chains of love
Chains of [D] Love .[Dm] [A] [D]-[A]



Champagne Charlie

artist:Leon Redbone writer:Alfred Lee, George Leybourne

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pnNEXcLNUxo> Capo 1

[C] I went to see a [F] lady, I've been there be-[C]fore
Her [F] shoes and stockings [C] in her hand
And her [G7] feet all over the [C] floor

[C] Champagne Charlie is my name
Champagne Charlie is my [G7] name
Champagne Charlie is my [G7] name by golly
And rogueing n' stealing is a [C] game

[C] Na na, na na na
Na [G7] na, na na na
[C] Oooooo [F] hhhh [C7]
[G7] Na, na na [C] na

[C] I went down to [F] Louisville, I've been there [C] before
Got kick[F7] ed in up by a [C7] big fat [A7] mule
And [G7] ain't going back no [C] more

[C] Champagne Charlie is my name
Champagne Charlie is my [G7] name
Champagne Charlie is my [G7] name by golly
And rogueing n' stealing is a [C] game

[C] Na na, na na na
Na [G7] na, na na na
[C] Oooooo [F] hhhh [C7]
[G7] Na, na na [C] na

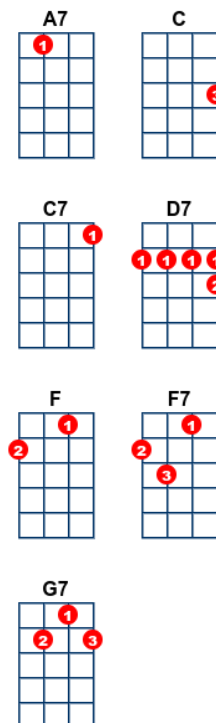
[C] I went to see a [F] lady, I've been there be-[C] fore
[F] She put me out of an [C] old big [A7] strump
&[D7] ; I ain't go[G7] ing back[C] no more
[C] Champagne Charlie is my name
Champagne Charlie is my [G7] name
Champagne Charlie is my [G7] name by golly
And rogueing n' stealing is a [C] game

[C] Na na, na na na
Na [G7] na, na na na
[C] Oooooo [F] hhhh [C7]
[G7] Na, na na [C] na

[G7] I got drunk last [F] night, All the the night be-[C]fore
[F] Ain't gonna get [C7] drunk no more
[D7] Ain't gonna...

[C] Champagne Charlie is my name
Champagne Charlie is my [G7] name
Champagne Charlie is my [G7] name by golly
And rogueing n' stealing is a [C] game

[C] Na na, na na na
Na [G7] na, na na na
[C] Oooooo [F] hhhh [C7]
[G7] Na, na na [C] na



Change Is Gonna Come, A

artist:Playing For Change , writer:Sam Cooke

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Dai4ADZQSK4>

Thanks to Steve Walton

[G] [G] [G] [G]

I was [G] born by the [G] river
[G] in this little old tent [G]
[Am] and just like that [Am] river, I've been
[Em] running ever [Em] since. It's been a
[G] lo-o-o o-o-[G] ong time
[Am] coming but I [Bm] kno-ow
a [Em] cha-ange is gonna come [Em]
[G] [G]

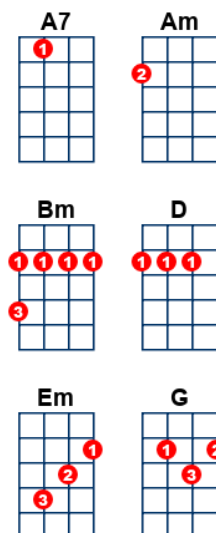
It's been [G] too hard [G] living
[G] but I'm afraid to die [G]
[Am] Cos I-don't-know what's [Am] up there
[Em] beyond the [Em] clouds. It's been a
[G] lo-o-o o-o-[G] ong time
[Am] coming but I [Bm] kno-ow a
[Em] change is gonna come [Em]
[G] ooh, yes it is [G]

strum ↓↓↓↓

[Am] So-I [Am] go I
[Em] go to my [Em] brother
[Am] And-I-say [Am] brother
[Em] help-me [Em] please
[Am] But he just [Am] winds up
[Em] [Em] knocking me
[A7] down, [A7] back down on my
[D] knees [D]* There was a

strum normal

[G] ti-ime when I [G] thought
[G] I wouldn't last too long [G]
[Am] But somehow I was [Am] able
[Em] to carry [Em] on. It's been a
[G] lo-o-o o-o-[G] ong time
[Am] coming but I [Bm] kno-ow a
[Em] change is gonna come [Em]
[G] ooh, yes it is [G]* is



Changes In Latitudes

artist:Jimmy Buffett

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=56nHBah7mdE> Capo 1

Based on tallinger on Ultimate Guitar version

[G] [D] [A] [D]
[G] [D] [A] [G] [D] [D]

[D] I took off for a weekend last month
Just to [A] try and recall the whole [D] year
All of the faces and [G] all of the places
[A] Wonderin' where they all dis-[D]appeared
[Bm] I didn't ponder the [F#m] question too long
I was [G] hungry and went out for a [A] bite
Ran [G] into a chum with a [D] bottle of rum
and we [A] wound up drinkin' all [D] night

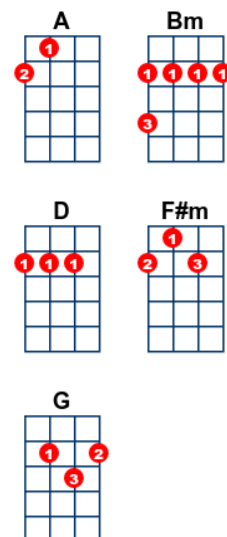
It's those [G] changes in latitudes, [D] changes in attitudes
[A] Nothing remains quite the [D] same
With [G] all of our running and [D] all of our cunning
If [A] we couldn't laugh we would [G] all go in-[D]sane

[D] Reading departure signs [G] in some big airport
Re-[A]minds me of the places I've [D] been
Visions of good times that [G] brought so much pleasure
Makes [A] me want to go back a-[D]gain
If it [Bm] suddenly ended to-[F#m]morrow
I could [G] somehow adjust to the [A] fall
[G] Good times and riches and [D] sons of a bitches
I've [A] seen more than I can re-[D]call

These [G] changes in latitudes, [D] changes in attitudes
[A] Nothing remains quite the [D] same
Through [G] all of the islands and [D]a ll of the highlands
If [A] we couldn't laugh we would [G] all go in-[D]sane

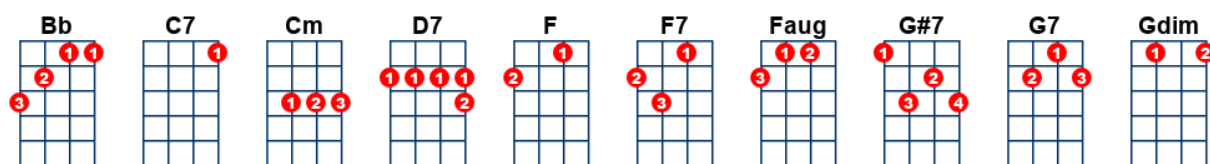
G] [D] [A] [G] [D] [D]
I [D] think about Paris when I'm [G] high on red wine
I [A] wish I could jump on a [D] plane
So many nights I just [G] dream of the ocean
God, I [A] wish I was sailin' a-[D]gain
Oh, [Bm] yesterday's over my [F#m] shoulder
So [G] I can't look back for too [A] long
There's just [G] too much to see waiting [D] in front of me
And I [A] know that I just can't go [D] wrong

With these [G] changes in latitudes, [D] changes in attitudes
[A] Nothing remains quite the [D] same
With [G] all of our running and [D] all of my cunning
If [A] I couldn't laugh, I just [G] would go in-[D]sane
If [A] we couldn't laugh, we just [G] would go in-[D]sane
If [A] we weren't all crazy we [G] would [A] go in-[G]sane [D] [A] [D]



Chanson d'Amour

artist:Manhattan Transfer writer:Wayne Shanklin



Manhattan Transfer - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1_bb4zPDNMQ

Intro: [Bb] [Bb] [Cm] [F7]

[Bb] Chan[C7]son d'a[Cm]mour rah tah tah tah [F7] tah
 [Faug] Play en[Bb]core [D7]
 [G7] Here [G#7] in [G7] my [Cm] heart rah tah tah tah [F7] tah
 [Faug] More and [Bb] more [Cm] [F7]

[Bb] Chan[C7]son d'a[Cm]mour rah tah tah tah [F7] tah
 [Faug] Je t' a[Bb]dore [D7]
 [G7] Each [G#7] time [G7] I [Cm] hear
 [Gdim] rah tah tah tah [F7] tah
 [F7] Chanson chanson d'a[Bb]mour [Cm] [F7]

Instrumental

[Bb] Chan[C7]son d'a[Cm]mour rah tah tah tah [F7] tah
 [Faug] Play en[Bb]core [D7]
 [G7] Here [G#7] in [G7] my [Cm] heart rah tah tah tah [F7] tah
 [Faug] More and [Bb] more [Cm] [F7]

[Bb] Chan[C7]son d'a[Cm]mour rah tah tah tah [F7] tah
 [Faug] Play en[Bb]core [D7]
 [G7] Here [G#7] in [G7] my [Cm] heart rah tah tah tah [F7] tah
 [F] More and [Bb] more [Cm] [F7]

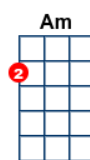
[Bb] Chan[C7]son d'a[Cm]mour rah tah tah tah [F7] tah
 [Faug] Je t' a[Bb]dore [D7]
 [G7] Each [G#7] time [G7] I [Cm] hear [Gdim] rah tah tah tah [F7] tah
 [F7] Chanson chanson d'a[Bb]mour
 Every time I [F7] hear chanson chanson d'a[Bb]mour
 Every time I [F7] hear chanson chanson d'a[Bb]mour

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm

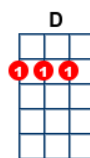
Chapel of Love

artist:The Dixie Cups writer:Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich and Phil Spector

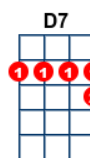
The Dixie Cups : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rTq7w8P6_2I (But in D)
Phil Spector, Ellie Greenwich and Jeff Barry



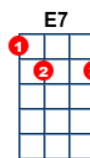
[G] Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married
[Am] Goin' to the [D7] chapel and we're [Am] gonna get [D7] married
[G] Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married
[Am] Goin' to the [D] Chapel of [G] Love



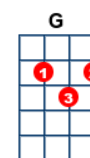
[G] Spring [D7] Is [G] here, the sky [D7] is [G] blue
[Am] Birds all [D7] sing as [Am] if they [D7] knew
[G] Today's [D7] the [G] day we'll say I [E7] do
And we'll [Am] never be [D7] lonely any[G]more



[D7] Because we're



[G] Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married
[Am] Goin' to the [D7] chapel and we're [Am] gonna get [D7] married
[G] Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married
[Am] Goin' to the [D] Chapel of [G] Love



[G] Bells [D7] will [G] ring, the sun [D7] will [G] shine
[Am] I'll be [D7] his and [Am] he'll be [D7] mine
[G] We'll love [D7] un[G]til the end of [E7] time
And we'll [Am] never be [D7] lonely any[G]more

[D7] Because we're

[G] Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married
[Am] Goin' to the [D7] chapel and we're [Am] gonna get [D7] married
[G] Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married
[Am] Goin' to the [D] Chapel of [G] Love

[Am] Goin' to the [D] Chapel of [G] Love .. (fade)

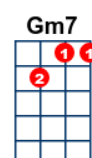
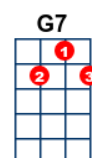
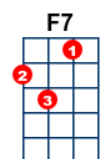
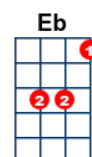
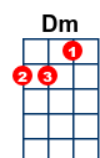
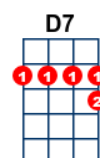
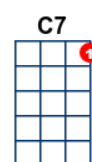
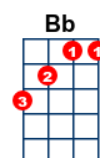
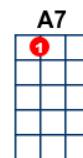
Charleston, The

artist:Spike Jones and his City Slickers writer:James P. Johnson, Ceci Mack

Spike Jones and his City Slickers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aH2zQy5_Yyc

[Bb] Charleston, [D7] Charleston, [G7] Made in Carolina
 [C7] Some dance, [F7] some prance, [Gm7] I'd say
 [F7] There's nothing finer than the
 [Bb] Charleston, [D7] Charleston, [G7] Lord, how you can shuffle
 [Dm] Ev'ry step you do,
 [A7] Leads to something new,
 [D7] Man I'm telling you
 [F7] It's a lapazoo

[Bb] Buck dance, [D7] Wing dance [G7] Will be a back number,
 [C7] But the Charleston, [F7] the new Charleston
 [Gm7] That dance is [F7] surely a comer
 [Bb] Sometime, You'll dance it [Eb] one time
 The dance called the [Gm7] Charleston,
 [F7] Made in South Caro-[Bb]line



Charlie Brown

artist:The Coasters , writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qMHEMXGjQqw> Capo 3

[G] Fe fe fi fi fo fo fum
I smell smoke in the [G7] auditorium

Charlie [C] Brown, Charlie Brown
He's a [G] clown, that Charlie Brown
He's [D] gonna get [D7] caught, [C] just you wait and see
([G] Why's everybody always pickin' on me?)

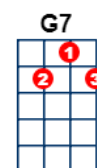
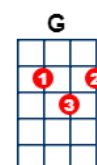
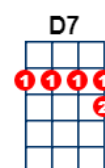
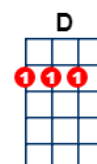
[G] That's him on his knees, I know that's him
From 7 come 11 down in the [G7] boys' gym

Charlie [C] Brown, Charlie Brown
He's a [G] clown, that Charlie Brown
He's [D] gonna get [D7] caught, [C] just you wait and see
([G] Why's everybody always pickin' on me?)

[C] Who's always writing on the wall?
[G] Who's always goofin' in the hall?
[C] Who's always throwin' spit balls?
Guess [D] who! (Who, me?) Yeah, you!

[G] Who walks in the classroom cool and slow?
Who calls the English [G7] teacher Daddy-O?

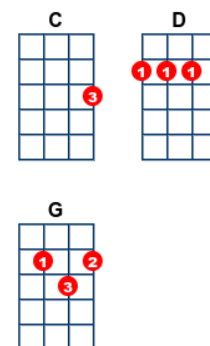
Charlie [C] Brown, Charlie Brown
He's a [G] clown, that Charlie Brown
He's [D] gonna get [D7] caught, [C] just you wait and see
([G] Why's everybody always pickin' on me?)



Chasing Cars

artist: Snow Patrol writer: Gary Lightbody, Jonny Quinn, Nathan Connolly, Tom Simpson, Paul Wilson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XaKr98ktoxU> Capo 2



[G] We'll do it [D] all, every-[C]thing, on our [G] own.

[G] We don't [D] need any-[C]thing, or any [G] one.

If I lay [G] here, if I just [D] lay here

Would you lie [C] with me, and just forget the [G] world.

[G] I don't quite [D] know how to [C] say how I [G] feel

[G] Those three [D] words, are said too [C] much, they're not e-[G]nough.

If I lay [G] here, if I just [D] lay here

Would you lie [C] with me, and just forget the [G] world.

Forget what we're [G] told, before we get [D] too old

Show me a [C] garden that's bursting into life. [G]

[G] Let's waste [D] time, chasing [C] cars, around our [G] heads.

[G] I need your [D] grace to re-[C]mind me, to find my [G] own.

If I lay [G] here, if I just [D] lay here

Would you lie [C] with me, and just forget the [G] world.

Forget what we're [G] told, before we get too [D] old

Show me a [C] garden that's bursting into life. [G]

All that I [G] am, all that I [D] ever was

Is here in your [C] perfect eyes, they're all I can [G] see

I don't know [G] where, confused about [D] how as well

just know that these [C] things will never change for us at all. [G]

[G] If I lay here, if I just [D] lay here

Would you lie [C] with me, and just forget the world. [G]

Chatanooga Choo Choo [C]

artist:Glenn Miller writer:Harry Warren , Mack Gordon

Glenn Miller

Intro: [C] Vamp train feel

[C] Pardon me, boy, is that the [F] Chattanooga [C] Choo-Choo?

[A7] Track twenty [D7-alt] nine;

[G7] boy, you can give me a [C] shine. [G7]

[C] Can you afford to board the [F] Chattanooga [C] Choo-Choo?

[A7] I got my [D7-alt] fare, [G7] and just a trifle to [C] spare [C7].

[C] You leave the [F] Pennsylvania [C7]Station

'bout a [F] quarter to four.

[F] Read a maga[C7]zine and then you're [F] in Baltimore.

[Bb] Dinner in the [G7] diner, [F] nothing could be [D7] finer

Than to [G7] have your ham and [Dm] eggs in [C7] Carolina.

[F] When you hear the [C7] whistle blowing [F] eight to the bar,

[F] Then you know that [C7] Tennessee is [F] not very far.

[Bb] Shovel all your [G7] coal in, [F] gotta keep a-[D7]rollin'.

[Gm7] Whoo whoo, [C7] Chattanooga, [Gm7] there you [F] are!

[C] There's gonna be a certain [F] party at the [C] station.

[C] Satin and [D7-alt] lace, [G7] I used to call [C] funny-face.

[F] [G7]

[C] She's gonna cry [C7] until I tell her that I'll [F] never roam [Dm7]

So, [C] Chattanooga [Am] Choo-Choo,

[F] Won't you [G7] choo-choo me [C] home? [D7]

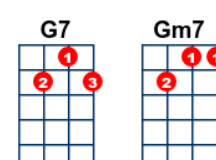
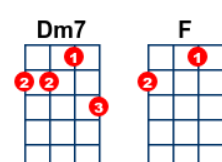
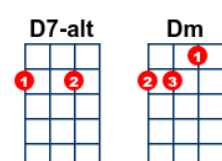
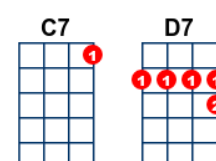
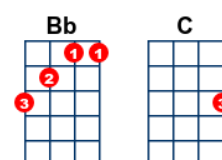
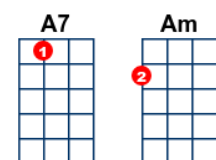
[C] Chattanooga, Chattanooga (Get aboard!)

[C] Chattanooga, Chattanooga! (All aboard!)

Yeah, [C] Chattanooga [Dm7] Choo-Choo,

[F] Won't you [G7] choo-choo me [C] home? [G7] [C]

(bit of a mix of D7 and D7-alt)



Chatanooga Choo Choo [D]

artist:Glenn Miller writer:Harry Warren , Mack Gordon

Glenn Miller

Intro: [D] Vamp train feel

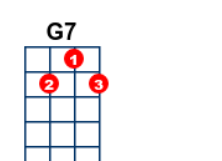
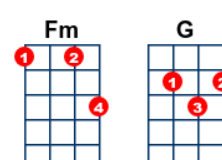
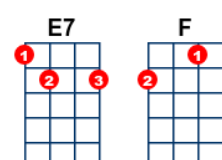
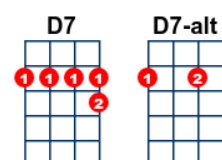
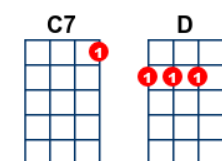
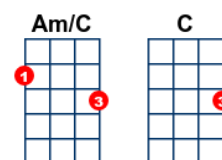
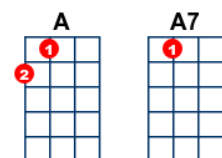
[D] Pardon me, boy, is that the [G] Chattanooga [D] Choo-Choo?
 [D] Track twenty [E7] nine;
 [A7] boy, you can give me a [D] shine. [G] [A]
 [D] Can you afford to board the [G7] Chattanooga [D] Choo-Choo?
 I got my [E7] fare, [A7] and just a trifle to [D] spare.

[D] You leave the [G] Pennsylvania [D7] Station 'bout a
 [G] quarter to four.
 [G] Read a maga[D7-alt]zine and then you're [G] in Balti[G7]more.
 [C] Dinner in the [A7] diner, [G] nothing could be [E7] finer
 [A7] Than to have your ham and eggs in [D7-alt] Carolina.
 [G] When you hear the [D7-alt] whistle blowing [G] eight to the bar,
 [G] Then you know that [D7-alt] Tennessee is [G] not very [G7] far.
 [C] Shovel all your [A7] coal in, [G] gotta keep a-[E7]rollin'.
 [Am/C] Whoop whoop, [D7-alt] Chattanooga, [Am/C] there you [G] are!

[C] There's gonna be a certain [F] party at the [C] station.
 [C] Satin and [D7-alt] lace, [G7] I used to call [C] funny-face.
 [F] [G7]

[C] She's gonna cry [C7] until I tell her that I'll [F] never roam [Fm]
 So, [C] Chattanooga [Am/C] Choo-Choo,
 [F] Won't you [G] choo-choo me[C] home?
 [C] Chattanooga, Chattanooga (Get aboard!)
 [C] Chattanooga, Chattanooga (All aboard!)

Yeah, [C] Chattanooga [Am/C] Choo-Choo,
 [F] Won't you [G] choo-choo me [C] home?



Chatanooga Choo-Choo [A]

artist:Glenn Miller writer:Harry Warren , Mack Gordon

Intro: [A] Vamp train feel

Thanks for this version from Malcolm Clarke

Intro: Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch (2 bars) then 2 bars played on [A]

[A] Pardon me boy, is that the Chattanooga Choo-Choo? Yes, Yes

[A] Track twenty-[Bm] nine [E7] boy you can give me a [A] shine [E7]

[A] Can you afford to board the Chattanooga Choo-Choo?

[A] I got my [Bm] fare [E7] and just a trifle to [A] spare [A7]

You leave the [D] Pennsylvania [A7] Station 'bout a [D] quarter to [A7] four.

[D] Read a maga[A7]-zine and then you're [D] in Balti[A7]-more.

[G] Dinner in the [G#dim] diner, [D] nothing could be [B7] finer

[A#7] Than to have your ham and eggs in Caro[A7]-lina.

[D] When you hear the [A7] whistle blowing [D] eight to the [A7] bar,

[D] Then you know that [A7] Tennessee is [D] not very [A7] far

[G] Shovel all the [G#dim] coal in, [D] gotta keep it [B7] rollin'.

[A#7] Whoo whoo, Chattanooga, [A7] there you [D] are!

[A] There's gonna be, a certain party at the station

[A] Satin and [Bm] lace, [E7] I used to call funny-[A] face [E7]

[A] She's gonna cry [A7] until I tell her that I'll [D] never roam [Cdim]

So, [A] Chattanooga [F#m] Choo-Choo,

[Bm] Won't you [E7] choo-choo me [A] home? [A7]

[D] When you hear the [A7] whistle blowing [D] eight to the [A7] bar,

[D] Then you know that [A7] Tennessee is [D] not very [A7] far

[G] Shovel all the [G#dim] coal in, [D] gotta keep it [B7] rollin'.

[A#7] Whoo whoo, Chattanooga, there [A7] you [D] are!

[A] There's gonna be, a certain party at the station

[A] Satin and [Bm] lace, [E7] I used to call funny-[A]face[E7]

[A] She's gonna cry [A7] until I tell her that I'll [D] never roam [Cdim]

So, [A] Chattanooga [F#m] Choo-Choo,

[Bm] Won't you [E7] choo-choo me [A] home?

[A] Chata[F#m]nooga, [A] Chata[F#m]nooga,
(with Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch and whistle)

[A] Chatan[F#m]ooga, [A] Chata[F#m]nooga

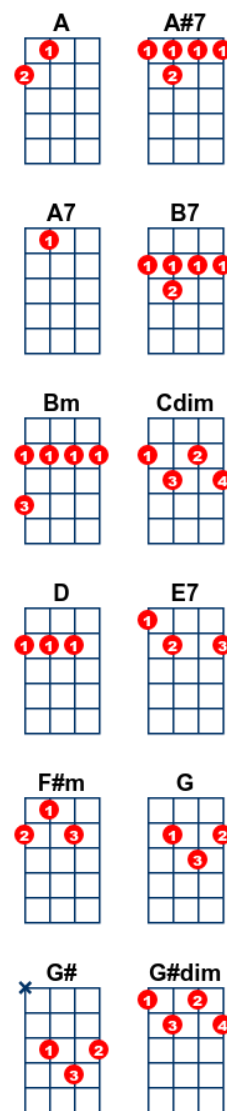
[A] Chata[F#m]nooga, [A] Chata[F#m]nooga,

(with Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch and whistle)

[A] Chatan[F#m]ooga, [A] Chata[F#m]nooga

So, [A] Chattanooga [F#m]Choo-Choo,

[Bm] Won't you [E7] choo-choo me[A] home? [G#] [A]



Chatanooga Choo-Choo [G]

artist:Glenn Miller writer:Harry Warren , Mack Gordon

Glenn Miller – this version from Cheadle U3A

SP: easy swing style – Du Du Du Du

Intro: Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch (2 bars)then 2 bars played on [G]

[G] Pardon me boy, is that the [C] Chattanooga [G] Choo-Choo? Yes, Yes

[G] Track twenty-[Am7] nine [D7] boy you can give me a [G] shine (2 bars)

Can you afford to board the [C] Chattanooga [G] Choo-Choo? [Gdim]-[G]

[G] I got my [Am7] fare [D7] and just a trifle to [G] spare [G7]

You leave the [C] Pennsylvania [G7] Station 'bout a [C] quarter to [G7] four.

[C] Read a maga[G7]-zine and then you're [C] in Balti[C7]-more.

[F] Dinner in the [B7] diner, [C] nothing could be [A7] finer

[F#dim] Than to have your ham and eggs in Caro[G7]-lina.

[C] When you hear the [G7] whistle blowing [C] eight to the [G7] bar,

[C] Then you know that [G7] Tennessee is [C] not very [C7] far

[F] Shovel all the [B7] coal in, [C] gotta keep it [A7] rollin'.

[F#dim] Whoo whoo, Chattanooga, there [G7] you [C] are!

[G] There's gonna be, a certain [C] party at the [G] station [Gdim]-[G]

[G] Satin and [Am7] lace, [D7] I used to call funny-[G] face (2 bars)

[G] She's gonna cry until I tell her that I'll [C] never roam [Cm]

So, [G] Chattanooga [Em] Choo-Choo,

[Am7] Won't you [D7] choo-choo me [G] home?

[C] When you hear the [G7] whistle blowing [C] eight to the [G7] bar,

[C] Then you know that [G7] Tennessee is [C] not very [C7] far

[F] Shovel all the [B7] coal in, [C] gotta keep it [A7] rollin'.

[F#dim] Whoo whoo, Chattanooga, there [G7] you [C] are!

[G] There's gonna be, a certain [C] party at the [G] station [Gdim]-[G]

[G] Satin and [Am7] lace, [D7] I used to call funny-[G]face (2 bars)

[G] She's gonna cry until I tell her that I'll [C] never roam [Cm]

So, [G] Chattanooga [Em] Choo-Choo,

[Am7] Won't you [D7] choo-choo me [G] home?

[G] Chata[Gdim]nooga, [G] Chata[Gdim]nooga,
(with Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch and whistle)

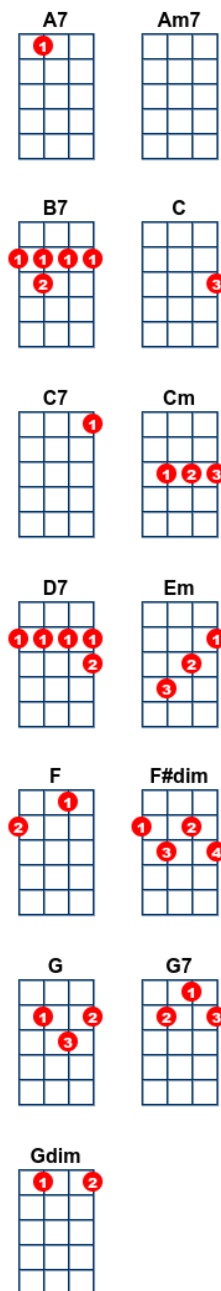
[G] Chatan[Gdim]ooga, [G] Chata[Gdim]nooga

[G] Chata[Gdim]nooga, [G] Chata[Gdim]nooga,
(with Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch and whistle)

[G] Chatan[Gdim]ooga, [G] Chata[Gdim]nooga

So, [G] Chattanooga [Em] Choo-Choo,

[Am7] Won't you [D7] choo-choo me[G] home? 234 [G] [Gdim] [G]



Chattahoochee

artist:Alan Jackson , writer:Alan Jackson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K7bHcGecZLQ>

[C] Way down yonder on the Chattahoochee
It gets hotter than a [G] hoochie [C] coochie
[C] We laid rubber on the Georgia asphalt
[C] We got a little crazy but we [G] never got [C] caught

[F] Down by the river on a Friday night
[C] A pyramid of cans in the pale moonlight
[F] Talking 'bout cars and dreaming 'bout women
[D7] Never had a plan just a livin' for the [G] minute

[C] Yeah way down yonder on the Chattahoochee
Never knew how much that muddy water [G] meant to [C] me
[C] But I learned how to swim and I learned who I was
A lot about livin' and a [G] little 'bout [C] love

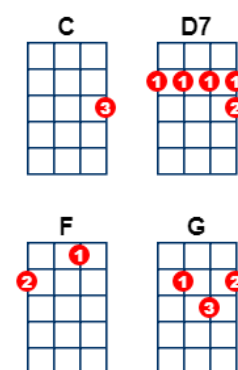
[C] Well we fogged up the windows in my old Chevy
I was willing but she [G] wasn't [C] ready
[C] So I settled for a burger and a grape snow cone
Dropped her off early but I [G] didn't go [C] home

[F] Down by the river on a Friday night
[C] A pyramid of cans in the pale moonlight
[F] Talking 'bout cars and dreaming 'bout women
[D7] Never had a plan just a livin' for the [G] minute

[C] Yeah way down yonder on the Chattahoochee
Never knew how much that muddy water [G] meant to [C] me
[C] But I learned how to swim and I learned who I was
A lot about livin' and a [G] little 'bout [C] love

[C] Yeah way down yonder on the Chattahoochee
Never knew how much that muddy water [G] meant to [C] me
[C] But I learned how to swim and I learned who I was
A lot about livin' and a [G] little 'bout [C] love

[C] A lot about livin' and a [G] little 'bout [C] love.



Cheap Wine

artist: Cold Chisel , writer: Don Walker

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZTbTHITmDX8> But in C

Thanks Graham Bilton

[D] Once I smoked a [A] Danneman cigar, [C] I drove a foreign [Bb] car
 Baby that was [D] years ago, [G] I left it all be [A] hind
 I [D] had a friend, I [A] heard she died, [C] on a needle she was [Bb] crucified
 Baby that was [D] years ago, [G] I left it all be [A] hind
 For my

[D] Cheap wine and a [A] three-day growth
 [C] Cheap wine and a [Bb] three-day growth
 Come [D] on, come [G] on, come [A] on

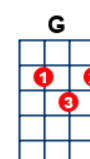
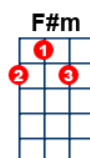
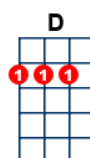
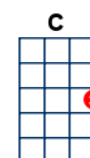
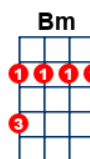
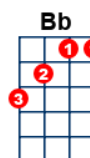
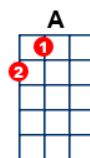
[D] I don't mind takin' [A] charity, from [C] those that I de-[Bb]spise
 Baby I don't [D] need your love, [G] I don't need your [A] love
 [D] Baby you can [A] shout at me, [C] but you can't meet my [Bb] eyes
 I don't really [D] need your love, [G] I don't need your [A] love
 I got my

[D] Cheap wine and a [A] three-day growth
 [C] Cheap wine and a [Bb] three-day growth
 Come [D] on, come [G] on, come [A] on

I'm [F#m] sitting on the beach drinkin' rocket fuels - oh [Bm] yeah!
 [F#m] Spent the whole night breakin' all the rules - oh [Bm] yeah!
 [G] Mending every minute of the day before
 [C] Watching the ocean, [G] watching the shore
 [D] Watching the sunrise, and thin [G] kin' there could never be [A] more
 Never be more

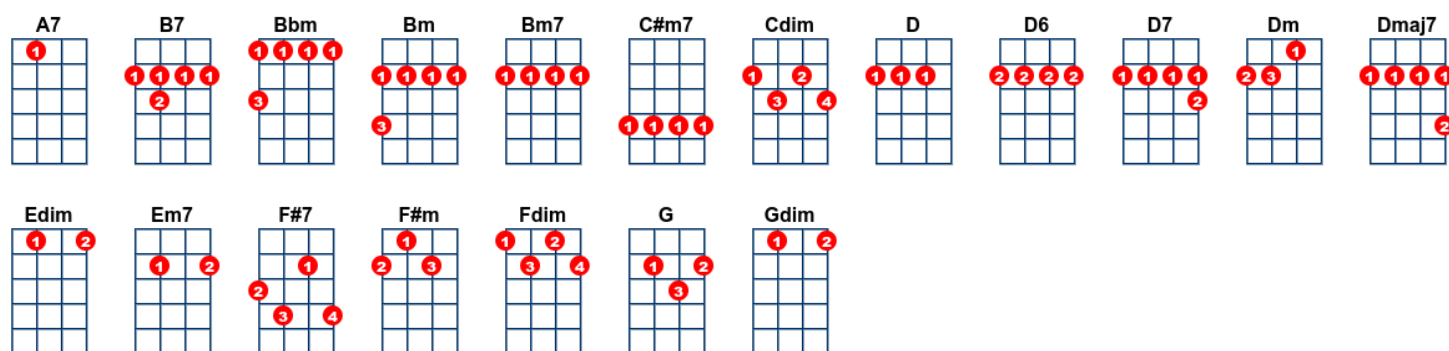
[D] Anytime you want to [A] find me, I [C] ain't have a tele [Bb] phone
 I'm another [D] world away, [G] but I al [A] ways feel at home
 With my

[D] Cheap wine and a [A] three-day growth
 [C] Cheap wine and a [Bb] three-day growth
 Come [D] on, come [G] on, come [A] on
 With my
 [D] Cheap wine and a [A] three-day growth
 [C] Cheap wine and a [Bb] three-day growth
 Come [D] on, come [G] on, come [A] on



Cheek to Cheek

artist:Ella Fitzgerald writer:Irving Berlin



Irving Berlin – Ella Fitzgerald: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B5wQDxumlDc>

[D6] Heaven, [Cdim] [Em7] [A7] I'm in [D6] Heaven, [Cdim] [Em7]
 [A7] And my [D6] heart beats [A7] so that [Bm7] I can [F#7] hardly [B7] speak;
 [Edim] And I [Dmaj7] seem to [Bm] find the [F#m] hap-pi[C#m7] ness I [F#7] seek
 [B7] When we're [G] out together [Em7] dancing, [A7] cheek to [D] cheek.

[D6] Heaven, [Cdim] [Em7] [A7] I'm in [D6] Heaven, [Cdim] [Em7]
 [A7] And the [D6] cares that [A7] hang a[Bm7]round me [F#7] thro' the [B7] week
 [Edim] Seem to [Dmaj7] vanish [Bm] like a [F#m] gambler's [C#m7] lucky [F#7] streak
 [B7] When we're [G] out together [Em7] dancing, [A7] cheek to [D] cheek.

[D7] Oh! I [G] love to [A7] climb a [Bm7] mountain,
 [Bm7] and to [G] reach the [A7] highest [D] peak,
 [D7] But it [G] doesn't [A7] thrill me [D] half as [A7] much
 as [G] dancing [A7] cheek to [D] cheek.
 [D7] Oh! I [G] love to [A7] go out [D] fishing [Bm7] in a [G] river [A7] or a [D] creek,
 [D7] But I [G] don't en[A7]joy it [D] half as [B7] much
 as [G] dancing [A7] cheek to [D] cheek.

[Dm] Dance with me -- I want my [Bbm] arm about you;
 [Fdim] The [A7] charm about [Edim] you will [Gdim] carry [Bm7] me [A7] through' to
 [D6] Heaven, [Cdim] [Em7] [A7] I'm in [D6] Heaven, [Cdim] [Em7]
 [A7] And my [D6] heart beats [A7] so that [Bm7] I can [F#7] hardly [B7] speak;
 [Edim] And I [Dmaj7] seem to [Bm] find the [F#m] hap-pi[C#m7] ness I [F#7] seek
 [B7] When we're [G] out together [Em7] dancing, [A7] cheek to [D] cheek.

Chelsea Hotel

artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen

Leonard Cohen: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Xk7DOe5EGgM>
(But in Ab)

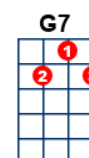
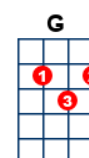
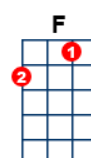
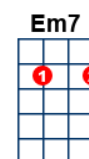
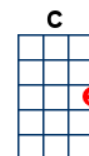
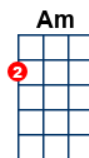
I re[C]member you [G] well in the [F] Chelsea Hotel [C]
You were talking so [Em7] brave and so [Am] sweet
[C] Giving me [G] head on the [F] unmade [C] bed
While the [F] limousines wait in the [G7] street

[Am] Those were the reasons and [F] that was New York
We were [C] running for the [Em7] money and the [Am] flesh
And [F] that was called love for the [C] workers in song
Probably [F] still is for those of them [G7] left

Ah but [F] you got away, [C] didn't you babe
You [C] just turned your [Em7] back on the [Am] crowd
[F] You got away, I never once [C] heard you say
I [F] need you, I don't [C] need you
I [F] need you, I don't [C] need you
And [F] all of that jiving a[Am]round [G7]

I re[C]member you [G] well in the [F] Chelsea Hotel [C]
You were famous, your [Em7] heart was a [Am] legend
You [C] told me a[G]gain you [F] preferred handsome [C] men
But for [F] me you would make an ex[G7]ception
And [Am] clenching your fist for the [F] ones like us
Who are o[C]pressed by the [Em7] figures of [Am] beauty
[F] You fixed yourself, you said, [C] "Well never mind
We are [F] ugly but we have the [G7] music."

And then [F] you got away, [C] didn't you babe
You [C] just turned your [Em7] back on the [Am] crowd
[F] You got away, I never once [C] heard you say
I [F] need you, I don't [C] need you
I [F] need you, I don't [C] need you
And [F] all of that jiving a[Am]round [G7]



Cherry's World [Bm]

artist:La Familia de Ukuleles , writer:The Ukulele Family

La Familias de Ukuleles: https://youtu.be/W_V4hc7PaGA Capo on 1st for video

Needs some tidying up - help - hard to decipher the words

[Bm] [F#] [Bm] [F#]

[Bm] It's been ages and she can't decide

Been ages and she can't decide [G-2] [F#] Can't [Bm] decide!

[Bm] It's been ages and she can't decide

Been ages and she can't decide [G-2] [F#] Can't [Bm] decide!

[G-2] Cherry [Em-2] Darlin' I [Bm] told you too many [Em-2] times

Can't be [G-2] up there [F#] crying

[Bm] It's been ages and she can't decide

Been ages and she can't decide [G-2] [F#] Can't [Bm] decide!

But [F#] sometimes

When [D-2] everything gets to [A-2] me

She feels so [D-2] swell, a really happy day [A-2]

But in a [D-2] blink or so I think I think

And [E-2] this is [F#m-2] why ...

[F#] She doesn't [Bm] know to [F#] do or decide

She [Bm] really feels so lonesome and [F#] blue

Why is it [Bm] so hard to know what's [F#] right to do

[Bm] Oh my [Em-2] heart's in [F#] pain

[G-2] Cherry [Em-2] Darlin' I [Bm] told you too many [Em-2] times

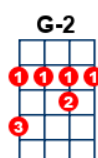
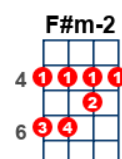
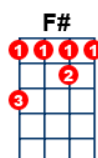
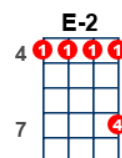
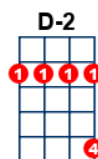
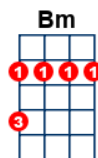
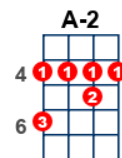
Can't be [G-2] up there [F#] crying

[Bm] It's been ages and she can't decide

Been ages and she can't decide [G-2] [F#] Can't [Bm] decide!

[G-2] [F#] Can't [Bm] decide!

[F#] No she can't de-[Bm]cide! (STOP)



Chicken In Black

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Gary Gentry

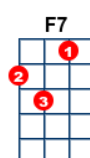
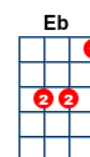
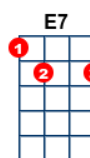
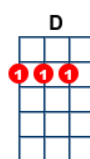
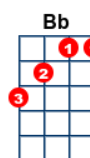
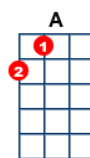
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DTP9__vi3d4

[A] For two long years my head hurt bad
 So a [D] doctor checked me an he shook his head
 He said [E7] I'm sorry to tell you
 But your body's outlived your [A] brain
 He said I know this doctor in New York, son
 And he'll [D] fix you right up with a brand new one
 So the [E7] head doctor met me
 When I stepped down off of the [A] train.

[A] He said we had this bank robber killed last night
 His [D] body's shot but his brain's alright
 I'll [E7] give you a transplant, boy
 And you'll be [A] OK
 I got my new brain in and I was feelin' great
 I went [D] right back to Nashville with no headache
 But something [E7] strange happened
 When I walked in the bank one [A] day.

I said [D] stick 'em up ever'body I'm robbin' this place
 Drop [A] all of your money in my guitar case
 Don't [D] nobody move and don't nobody reach for that [E7] door
 A [A] lady said, why you're Johnny Cash
 I said [D] no ma'am, I'm the Manhattan Flash
 And I [E7] am the best bank robber in New [A] York.

[A] Now the other night Roy Acuff called me
 He said [D] John I'd like for you to do the Opry
 So I [E7] went out on the stage, but I couldn't [A] sing
 I got into a half a verse of 'I Walk The Line'
 And [D] something snapped in this head of mine
 I yelled [E7] stick 'em up -
 Give me your money, your watches and [A] rings.



Key change

[Bb] [Eb] [F7]

[Bb] Well, I called New York and talked to that brain quack
And said [Eb] Doc I gotta have my old brain back
He said I'm [F7] sorry there, Mr. Cash, but I can't do [Bb] that
He said I put your brain in a chicken last monday
He's [Eb] singing your songs and makin' lots of money
And I got him [F7] signed to a ten-year recording con-[Bb] tract.

[Bb] Now friends if you see me walkin' down the street
Remember [Eb] what you see ain't necessarily me
And if I [F7] try to hold you up, don't pay me no [Bb] mind
But when you got ten bucks that you can blow
You oughta [Eb] catch that Johnny Chicken show
He's doin' [F7] fairs and concert dates
All up and down the [Bb] line.

I said [Eb] stick 'em up ever'body I'm robbin' this place
Drop [Bb] all of your money in my guitar case
Don't [Eb] nobody move and don't nobody reach for that [F7] door
A [Bb] lady said, why you're Johnny Cash
I said [Eb] no ma'am, I'm the Manhattan Flash
And I [F7] am the best bank robber in New [Bb] York.

TALK:

Well, I don't pay any income tax...
You don't pay tax on money you steal...
You oughta catch that Johnny Chicken show...
Chicken In Black! hmmmmmmmm!

Child Of Mine

artist:Anne Murray , writer:Carole King, Gerry Goffin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iQcnq4UgKZY> Capo 2

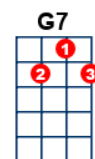
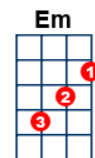
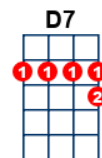
[C] Al-[G]though you see the world [D7] different than me
 [Am] Sometimes I can touch upon the [C] wonders that you [G] see
 Now all the new [G7] colors and [Am] pictures you've designed
 [C] Oh yes sweet darling so [D7] glad you are a child of [G] mine

Child of [C] mine child of [G] mine [C]
 Oh [Am] yes sweet darling so [D7] glad you are a child of [G] mine

[C] You don't [G] need directions you [D7] know which way to go
 And I don't [Am] wanna hold you back I [C] just wanna watch you [G] grow
 You're the one who [G7] taught me [Am] you don't have to look behind
 [C] Oh yes sweet darling so [D7] glad you are a child of [G] mine

[C] Nobody's gonna kill your [G] dreams or [D7] tell you how to live your [G] life
 There'll [C] always be people who make it hard for a [Am] while
 But [Em] you'll change their [C] heads when they see you [G] smi-[D7]ile
 The [G] times you were born in [D7] may not have been the best
 But [Am] you can make the times to come [C] better than the [G] rest
 I know you will be honest if you [Am] can't always be kind
 [C] Oh yes sweet darling so [D7] glad you are a child of [G] mine

[Am] Child of [C] mine [D7] child of [G] mine
 [C] Oh yes sweet darling so [D7] glad you are a child of [G] mine
 [C] Child of mine [D7] child of [G] mine
 [C] Oh yes sweet darling so [D7] glad you are a child of [G] mine



Also uses:
 Am, C, G

Child's Play

artist: Sherbet , writer: Garth Porter, Clive Shakespeare

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nCOMynt5uYc>

slower

[D] Children see life [Bm7] in a special [F#m] way
[Em] Maybe we can [G] learn from what they [C7] say

Faster

[G] Chi-[Bm]ih-Id's [C] play [G] chi-[Bm]ih-Id's [C] play when

[G] When things don't look [Am] good don't turn [G] out like they [Am] could
[G] And then when the
[Am] Going gets tough and you [D] don't see [Bm] enough of the
[G] Things that you'd [Em] like to [Eb] see

[Bb] Kick off your shoes you've got [Fm] nothing to lose you can
[Bb] Take all the world in your [Cm] stri-ih-ih-[F]ide it's

[G] Child's play [C] no complications [G] child's play [C] no hesitations
[G] Chi-[Bm]ih-Id's [C] play [G] chi-[Bm]ih-Id's [C] play when you

[Am] Run in the race but you [Am] don't get a place, [G] Okay
That [Am] man on the line says you're [Bm] making bad time and you're
[G] Going a-[Em]round the wrong [Eb] way

[Bb] Let yourself go you're the [Fm] star of the show don't
[Bb] Let the whole world pass you [Cm] by-ih-[F]ih-y it's

[G] Child's play [C] no complications [G] child's play [C] no hesitations
[G] Chi-[Bm]ih-Id's [C] play [G] chi-[Bm]ih-Id's [C] play

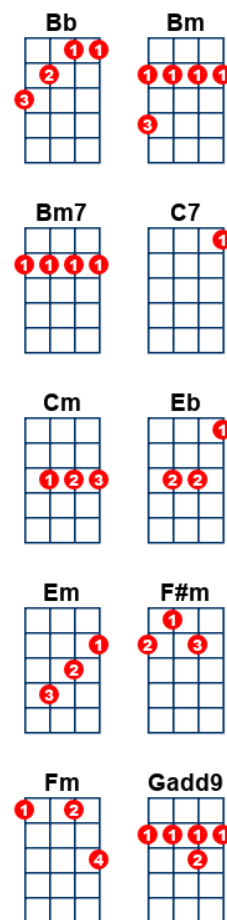
[A] [D] [Am] [Am] [C] [C] [G] [G]

[C] It's only a [G] game ooh
[C] ooh yeah it's only a [G] game ooh-huh ooh-huh
[C] eah-yeah it's only a [G] game ooh aah
[C] run baby it's only a [G] game so when

[Am] Things don't look good don't turn [D] out like they could have [G] been, when the
[Am] Going gets tough and you [Bm] don't see enough of the [Em] things that you'd like to [Eb] see

[Bb] Kick off your shoes you've got [Fm] nothing to lose you can
[Bb] Take all the world in [Cm] your stri-ih-ih-[F]ide it's

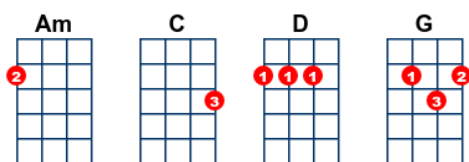
[G] Child's play [C] no complications [G] child's play [C] no hesitations
[G] Chi-[Bm]ih-Id's [C] play [G] chi-[Bm]ih-Id's [C] play
[G] Chi-[Bm]ih-Id's [C] play _____ [Gadd9] ____



Also uses: A, Am, D, F, G

Chimes of Freedom

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5Q86fhpjENk>

[G] [C] [D] [G] [G]

Far be-[G]tween sundown's [D] finish and [G] midnight's broken [C] toll
 We [G] ducked inside the [C] doorway as [D] thunder went [G] crashing
 As ma-[G]jestic bells of [D] bolts struck [G] shadows in the [C] sounds
 [G] Seeming to be the [D] chimes of freedom [G] flashing
 [D] Flashing for the warriors whose [G] strength is not to fight
 [C] Flashing on the [G] refugees on the [Am] unarmed road of [D] flight
 And for [G] each and every [D] underdog [G] soldier in the [C] night
 And we [G] gazed upon the [C] chimes of [D] freedom [G] flashing

[G] Through the city's melted [D] furnace, unex-[G]pectedly we [C] watched
 With [G] faces hidden [D] as the walls were [G] tightening [D]
 As the [G] echo of the [D] wedding bells [G] before the blowing [C] rain
 [G] Dissolved into the [D] bells of the [G] lighting
 [D] Tolling for the rebel, [G] tolling for the rake
 [C] Tolling for the [G] luckless, the [Am] abandoned and [D] forsaken
 [G] Tolling for the [D] outcast burnin' [G] constantly at [C] stake
 And we [G] gazed upon the [C] chimes of [D] freedom [G] flashing

[G] Through the mad mystic [D] hammering of the [G] wild ripping [C] hail
 The [G] sky cracked its [D] poems in naked [G] wonder [D]
 That the [G] clinging of the [D] church bells blew [G] far into the [C] breeze
 [G] Leaving only bells of [D] lightning and its [G] thunder
 [D] Striking for the gentle, [G] striking for the kind
 [C] Striking for the [G] guardians and [Am] protectors of the [D] mind
 And the [G] poet and the [D] painter far be-[G]hind his rightful [C] time
 And we [G] gazed upon the [C] chimes of [D] freedom [G] flashing

In the [G] wild cathedral [D] evening the [G] rain unraveled [C] tales
 For the [G] disrobed faceless [D] forms of no [G] position [D]

[G] Tolling for the [D] tongues with no [G] place to bring their [C] thoughts
All [G] down in taken-for-[D]granted [G] situations
[D] Tolling for the deaf and blind, [G] tolling for the mute
For the [C] mistreated, mateless [G] mother, the mis-[Am]titled prosti-[D]tute
For the [G] misdemeanor out-[D]law, chained and [G] cheated by pur-[C]suit
And we [G] gazed upon the [C] chimes of [D] freedom [G] flashing

Even [G] though a cloud's white [D] curtain in a [G] far-off corner [C] flared
And the [G] hypnotic splattered [D] mist was slowly [G] lifting [D]
Electric [G] light still struck like [D] arrows, [G] fired but for the [C] ones
[G] Condemned to drift or [D] else be kept from [G] drifting
[D] Tolling for the searching ones, on their [G] speechless, seeking trail
For the [C] lonesome-hearted [G] lovers with too [Am] personal a [D] tale
And for [G] each unharmful, [D] gentle soul mis-[G]placed inside a [C] jail
And we [G] gazed upon the [C] chimes of [D] freedom [G] flashing

[G] Starry-eyed and [D] laughing, as I re-[G]call when we were [C] caught
[G] Trapped by no track of [D] hours for they hanged sus-[G]pended [D]
As we [G] listened one last [D] time and we [G] watched with one last [C] look
[G] Spellbound and [D] swallowed 'til the tolling [G] ended
[D] Tolling for the aching, whose [G] wounds cannot be nursed
For the [C] countless confused, [G] accused, misused,
[Am] strung-out ones and [D] worse
And for [G] every hung-up [D] person in the [G] whole wide uni-[C]verse
And we [G] gazed upon the [C] chimes of [D] freedom [G] flashing

[G] [C] [D] [G]

China Girl

artist:David Bowie writer:David Bowie, Iggy Pop

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_YC3sTbAPcU

Intro: [G] [Am] [G] [Am]

[G] I could escape this feeling, [Am] with my China Girl
 [G] I feel a wreck without my, [Am] little China Girl
 [Em] I hear her heart beating, [G] loud as thunder
 [Am] Saw the stars crashing [B]
 [G] I'm a mess without [Am] my little China Girl
 [G] Wake up in the morning where's my, [Am] little China Girl
 [Em] I hear her heart's beating, [G] loud as thunder
 [Am] Saw the stars crashing [B] down
 [G] I feel a-tragic like I'm [F] Marlon Brando
 [Em] When I look at my China [D] Girl
 [G] I could pretend that nothing [F] really meant too much
 [Em] When I look at my China [D] Girl

Break: [Em] [D] [C] [B]

[Em] I stumble into town [D] just like a sacred cow
 [C] Visions of swastikas in my head, [B] plans for everyone
 [Em] It's in the whites of my [D] eyes [C] [B]
 [Em] My little China Girl, [D] you shouldn't mess with me
 [C] I'll ruin everything you [B] are
 [Em] I'll give you television, [D] I'll give you eyes of blue
 [C] I'll give you a man who wants to [B] rule the world
 [G] And when I get excited, [F] my little China Girl says
 [Em] Oh baby just you shut your [D] mouth
 She says [Em] shhh [D]
 She says [C] shhh [B]
 She says [Em] [D]
 She says [C] [B]

Break: [Em] [D] [C] [B]

[G] And when I get excited [F] my little China Girl says
 [Em] Oh baby just you shut your [D] mouth
 [G] And when I get excited [F] my little China Girl says
 [Em] Oh baby just you shut your [D] mouth
 She says [Em] shhh [D]
 She says [C] shhh [B]

Outro: [Em] [D] [C] [B] [Em]

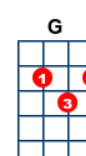
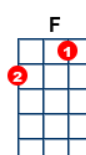
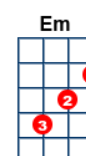
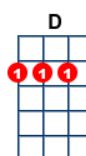
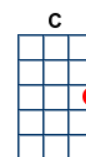
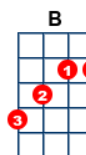
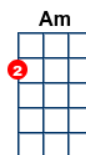
Intro / Riff: (On E and A String)

A | 77-55-77-5-77-55-77-55-33-555-5---555-5--

E | 77-55-77-5-77-55-77-55-33-555-5---555-5--

Ian says: " I think the Em / D / C / B sequence that crops up after the first break (there's no re structure here) sounds best as a run up the fret board – i.e. Em as 9777, D as 7655, C as 5433 and B as 4322. Enjoy!"

Thanks to Ian James at : <https://uketunes.wordpress.com>

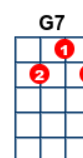
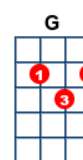
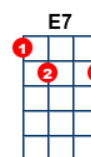
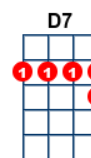
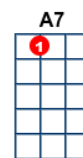


Chippy Tea

artist:Lancashire Hotpots writer:Lancashire Hotpots

Lancashire Hotpots - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wOsYykqvghY> capo on 4

[G] Well it's the end of the working week
I'm [C] rushing back home [G] quick
I'm [G] starving I'm fair klempt tha knows
I could [A7] eat a buttered [D7] brick
I need [G] stodgy food with [G7] out the fuss
Then [C] I get served up [E7] cous cous
I'm [G] sorry love but I [D7] wants a chippy [G] tea



[G] Chippy tea chippy [G7] tea I [C] wants a chippy [G] tea
[G] But you keep givin me posh nosh it [A7] don't agree with [D7] me
I don't [G] want your lobster [G7] thermidor
Or your [C] raspberry cou[E7]lie
I'm a [G] working man from Lancashire and [D7] I wants a chippy [G] tea

It's [G] dark when I sets off to work it's [C] dark when I come [G] home
[G] And all I want is simple food not [A7] dim sum from Ken [D7] Hom
Her [G] inspiration's "Ready [G7] Steady Cook"
Am I [C] eating it? [E7] am I f***
It's [G] Friday night and I [D7] want a chippy [G] tea

[G] Chippy tea chippy [G7] tea I [C] wants a chippy [G] tea
[G] But you keep givin me posh nosh it [A7] don't agree with [D7] me
I don't [G] want your lobster [G7] thermidor
with your [C] raspberry cou[E7]lie
It's [G] Friday night I'm within my rights I [D7] wants a chippy [G] tea

Wigan [G] chippies they have baby's heads
In St [C] Helen's they serve [G] splits
[G] But tha's giving me nouvelle cuisine and [A7] all I want is [D7] chips
I don't [G] care if it's Ni[G7]gela's
That's a [C] funny name for a [E7] fella
I'm not [G] eating it I [D7] wants a chippy [G] tea

[G] Chippy tea chippy [G7] tea I [C] wants a chippy [G] tea
[G] But you keep givin' me posh nosh it [A7] don't agree with [D7] me
You can [G] keep your Jamie [G7] Olivers
And your [C] Gordon Ram[E7]seys
I'm a [G] working man from Lancashire and I [D7] wants a chippy [G] tea

Chiquitita

artist:Abba writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p9Y3N_2xUsw But in A

Thanks to Dave Walsh

[C] Chiquitita, tell me what's wrong [Csus4] [C]
You're enchained by [G7] your own sorrow
i.[F] .i ..in your [G7] eyes there is no hope [C] for tomorrow [Csus4] [C]

How I [C] hate to see you like this [Csus4] [C]
There is [C] no way [G7] you can deny it
I.[F] .I .can [G7] see that you're oh so [C] sad, so quiet [Csus4] [C]

[C] Chiquitita, tell me the truth [Csus4] [C]
I'm a shoulder [G7] you can cry on
Yo o.. o [F] ur best [G7] friend,
I'm the one you [C] must rely on [Csus4] [C]

[C] You were always sure of yourself [Csus4] [C]
[C] Now I see you've [G7] broken a feather
I..I ..I [F] ..I [G7] hope we can patch it [C] up together [Csus4] [C]

[C] Chiquitita, you and I [F] know
How the heartaches come and they go and the [C] scars they're leaving
You'll be dancing once a-[G7]gain and the [F] pain will [G7] end
You will have no [C] time for grieving

[C] Chiquitita, you and I [F] cry
But the sun is still in the sky and [C] shining above you
Let me hear you sing once [G7] more like you [F] did be-[G7]fore
Sing a new song, [C] Chiquitita

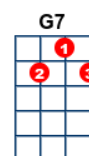
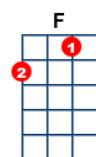
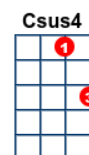
[C] So the walls came tumbling down [Csus4] [C]
And your love's a [G7] blown out candle
[G7] A..aa. [F] all is [G7] gone and it seems too [C] hard to handle [Csus4] [C]

[C] Chiquitita, tell me the truth [Csus4] [C]
There is [C] no way [G7] you can deny it
I.[F] .I .can [G7] see that you're oh so [C] sad, so quiet [Csus4] [C]

[C] Chiquitita, you and I [F] know
How the heartaches come and they go and the [C] scars they're leaving
You'll be dancing once a-[G7]gain and the [F] pain will [G7] end
You will have no [C] time for grieving

[C] Chiquitita, you and I [F] cry
But the sun is still in the sky and [C] shining above you
Let me hear you sing once [G7] more like you [F] did be-[G7]fore
Sing a new song, [C] Chiquitita

[G7] Try once more like you [F] did be-[G7]fore
Sing a [G7] new song, [C] Chiquitita [Csus4] [C]



Chirpy Chirpy Cheep Cheep

artist:Middle Of The Road writer:Lally Stott

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HSNSTerj2Kc>

Thanks To Lloyd Owens

[D] Where's your [A] Momma [D] gone? (Where's your Momma gone?)
 [D] Little [A] baby [D] gone? (Little baby gone?)
 [D] Where's your [A] Momma [D] gone? (Where's your Momma gone?)
 [G] Far [D] far a-[A]way!

[D] Where's your [A] Poppa [D] gone? (Where's your Poppa gone?)
 [D] Little [A] baby [D] gone? (Little baby gone?)
 [D] Where's your [A] Poppa [D] gone? (Where's your Poppa gone?)
 [G] Far, [D] far, [A] away, [G] Far, [D] far, a-[C]way! [A]

[D] Last night I heard my Momma [G] singing this [D] song.
 [G] Ooh..[A] wee, [G] chirpy, chirpy, [A] cheep, cheep.
 [D] Woke up this morning and my [G] Momma was [D] gone.
 [G] Ooh..[A] wee, [G] chirpy, chirpy, [A] cheep, cheep,
 [G] chirpy, chirpy, [A] cheep, cheep, [D] chirp.

[D] Where's your [A] Momma [D] gone? (Where's your Momma gone?)
 [D] Little [A] baby [D] gone? (Little baby gone?)
 [D] Where's your [A] Momma [D] gone? (Where's your Momma gone?)
 [G] Far [D] far [A] away!

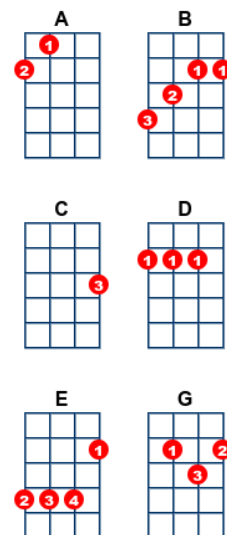
[D] Where's your [A] Poppa [D] gone? (Where's your Poppa gone?)
 [D] Little [A] baby [D] gone? (Little baby gone?)
 [D] Where's your [A] Poppa [D] gone? (Where's your Poppa gone?)
 [G] Far, [D] far, [A] away, [G] Far, [D] far, a-[C]way! [A]

[D] Last night I heard my Momma [G] singing this [D] song.
 [G] Ooh..[A] wee, [G] chirpy, chirpy, [A] cheep, cheep.
 [D] Woke up this morning and my [G] Momma was [D] gone.
 [G] Ooh..[A] wee, [G] chirpy, chirpy, [A] cheep, cheep,
 [G] chirpy, chirpy, [A] cheep, cheep, [D] chirp.

Change key

[E] Last night I heard my Momma [A] singing this [E] song.
 [A] Doo..[B] wee, [A] chirpy, chirpy, [B] cheep, cheep.
 [E] Woke up this morning and my [A] Momma was [E] gone.
 [A] Doo..[B] wee, [A] chirpy, chirpy, [B] cheep, cheep,
 [A] chirpy, chirpy, [B] cheep, cheep, [E] chirp.

[E] Last night I heard my Momma [A] singing this [E] song.
 [A] Doo..[B] wee, [A] chirpy, chirpy, [B] cheep, cheep.
 [E] Woke up this morning and my [A] Momma was [E] gone.
 [A] Doo..[B] wee, [A] chirpy, chirpy, [B] cheep, cheep,
 [A] chirpy, chirpy, [B] cheep, cheep, [E] chirp.



Chocolate Jesus

artist:Tom Waits writer:Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Tom Waits: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IAIqk5KUBRQ> Capo 1

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

[Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Gm] [Gm] [Dm] [A7]

[Dm] Don't go to church on Sunday

Don't get on my knees to [Gm] pray

Don't memorise the books of the [Dm] bible

[A7] Got my own special way

[Dm] I know Jesus loves me maybe just a little bit [Gm] more

I fall down on my knees every [Dm] Sunday

At Za[A7]relda Lee's candy [Dm] store

[Dm] Got to be a Chocolate Jesus - make me feel good in[Gm]side

Got to be a Chocolate [Dm] Jesus [A7] keep me satis[Dm]fied

[Dm] Don't want no Yabba Zabba don't want no Almond [Gm] Joy

There ain't nothin [Dm] better [A7] suitable for this boy

[Dm] Well it's the only thing that can pick me up

Better than a cup of [Gm] gold

See only a Chocolate [Dm] Jesus can [A7] satisfy my [Dm] soul

[Dm] Got to be a Chocolate Jesus - make me feel good in[Gm]side

Got to be a Chocolate [Dm] Jesus [A7] keep me satis[Dm]fied

When the [Gm] weather gets rough and its whisky in the shade

Best to wrap your saviour up in [Dm] cellophane

He [Gm] flows like The Big Muddy but that's okay

[A7] Pour him over ice cream for a nice parfait...

[Dm] Got to be a Chocolate Jesus good enough for [Gm] me

Got to be a Chocolate [Dm] Jesus [A7] good enough for me

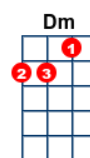
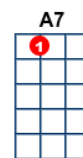
[Dm] Got to be a Chocolate Jesus - make me feel so good in[Gm]side

Got to be a Chocolate [Dm] Jesus [A7] keep me satis[Dm]fied

[Dm] Got to be a Chocolate Jesus - make me feel good in[Gm]side

Got to be a Chocolate [Dm] Jesus [A7] keep me satis[Dm]fied

[A7] [Dm]



Christmas All Over Again

artist:Tom Petty & The Heartbreakers , writer:Tom Petty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gaPj1GoDpQw> Capo 2

Thanks to Paul Rose

[G] [Gdim] [Am] [D] [G] [Gdim] [Am] [D]

Well it's [G] Christmas [Gdim] time a-[Am]gain, [D]
deco-[G]rations are all [Gdim] hung by the [Am] fire [D]
[Am] Everybody's [D] singin', [Am] all the bells are [Cm] ringing out
And it's [G] Christ-[Em]mas all [G] o-[Em]ver a-[Am]gain, yeah a-[D]gain

Long-[G]distance [Gdim] rela-[Am]tives, [D]
Haven't [G] seen'em in a [Gdim] long, long [Am] time [D]
[Am] Yeah I kind of [D] missed 'em, [Am] I just don't wanna [Cm] kiss 'em, no
And it's [G] Christ-[Em]mas all [G] o-[Em]ver a-[Am]gain, yeah a-[D]gain

[Fm] And all over [G] town [Fm] little kids gonna get [G] down
[C] And Christmas is a rockin' time, put your body next to mine
[A7] Underneath the mistletoe we [D] go, we go

[G] [Gdim] [Am] [D] [G] [Gdim] [Am] [D]

[Am] Everybody's [D] singin', [Am] all the bells are [Cm] ringing out
And it's [G] Christ-[Em]mas all [G] o-[Em]ver a-[Am]gain, yeah a-[D]gain

[Fm] And right down our [G] block [Fm] little kids start to [G] rock
[C] And Christmas is a rockin' time, put your body next to mine
[A7] Underneath the mistletoe we [D] go, we go

Merry [G] Christmas [Gdim] time come and [Am] find [D] you
[G] Happy and there [Gdim] by your [Am] fire [D]
[Am] I hope you have a [D] good one,
[Am] I hope momma gets her [Cm] shoppin' done
And it's [G] Christ-[Em]mas all [G] o-[Em]ver a-[Am]gain,

Oh Baby, it's [G] Christ-[Em]mas all [G] o-[Em]ver a-[Am]gain oh, [Cm] yea

slow

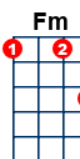
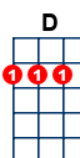
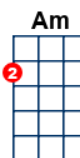
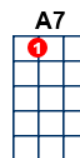
[G] [Em] [G] [Em]

And it's [G] Christ-[Em] as all [G] o-[Em]ver a-[Am]gain [Cm] [G]

[G]

spoken:

Now let's see...I want a new Rickenbacker guitar,
two Fender bass-mans, Chuck Berry songbooks, xylophone



Christmas in the Trenches

artist:John McCutcheon writer:John McCutcheon

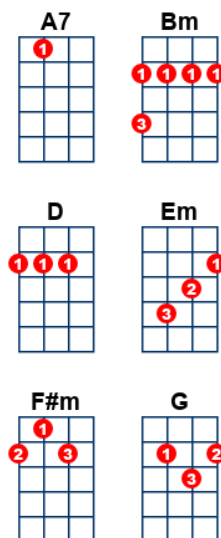
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sJi41RWaTCs>

Thanks to Frank de Lathouder

My [D] name is Francis [Bm] Tolliver.
 I [G] come from Liver-[Em]pool.
 Two [A7] years ago the war was waiting
 [G] for me after [D] school.
 To Belgium and to [Bm] Flanders,
 to [G] Germany, to [Em] here,
 I [A7] fought for King and country I love [D] dear.
 Twas [A7] Christmas in the trenches
 where the [G] frost so bitter [D] hung.
 The [Bm] frozen fields of [F#m] France were still,
 no [G] Christmas song was [A7] sung.
 Our [D] families back in [Bm] England
 were [G] toasting us that [Em] day,
 Their [A7] brave and glorious lads so far a-[D]way.

I was [D] lyin' with my [Bm] mess-mate
 on the [G] cold and rocky [Em] ground
 When a-[A7]cross the lines of battle
 came a [G] most peculiar [D] sound.
 Says I "Now listen [Bm] up me boys",
 each [G] soldier strained to [Em] hear
 As [A7] one young German voice sang out so [D] clear.
 "He's [A7] singin' bloody well you know",
 my [G] partner says to [D] me.
 Soon [Bm] one by one each [F#m] German voice
 [G] joined in in harmo-[A7]ny.
 The [D] cannons rested [Bm] silent.
 The [G] gas cloud rolled no [Em] more
 As [A7] Christmas brought us respite from the [D] war.

As [D] soon as they were [Bm] finished
 a [G] reverent pause was [Em] spent.
 "God [A7] Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen"
 struck [G] up some lads from [D] Kent.
 The next they sang was [Bm] 'Stille Nacht'
 "Tis [G] 'Silent Night'" says [Em] I
 And [A7] in two tongues one song filled up that [D] sky.



"There's [A7] someone commin' towards us"
 the [G] front-line sentry [D] cried.
 All [Bm] sights were fixed on [F#m] one lone figure
 [G] trudging from their [A7] side.
 His [D] truce flag, like a [Bm] Christmas star,
 shone [G] on that plain so [Em] bright
 As he [A7] bravely strode, unarmed, into the [D] night.

Soon [D] one by one on [Bm] either side
 walked [G] into no-mans-[Em]land
 With [A7] neither gun nor bayonet
 we [G] met there hand to [D] hand.
 We shared some secret [Bm] brandy
 and [G] wished each other [Em] well
 And in a [A7] flare-lit soccer game we gave 'em [D] hell.
 We [A7] traded chocolates, cigarettes
 and [G] photographs from [D] home
 These [Bm] sons and fathers [F#m] far away
 from [G] families of their [A7] own.
 Young [D] Sanders played his [Bm] squeeze box
 They [G] had a vio-[Em]lin
 This [A7] curious and unlikely band of [D] men.

Instrumental Bridge (Air of 'The Minstrel Boy'):
 [D](8) [G](2) [D](2) [A7](2) [D](2)

Soon [D] daylight stole u-[Bm]pon us
 and [G] France was France once [Em] more.
 With [A7] sad farewells we each began
 to [G] settle back to [D] war.
 But the question haunted [Bm] every heart
 that [G] beat that wonderous [Em] night
 "Whose [A7] family have I fixed within my [D] sights?"
 Twas [A7] Christmas in the trenches
 where the [G] frost so bitter [D] hung.
 The [Bm] frozen fields of [F#m] France were warmed
 as [G] songs of peace were [A7] sung.
 For the [D] walls they'd kept be-[Bm]tween us
 to e-[G]xact the work of [Em] war
 Had been [A7] crumbled and were gone forever [D] more.

My [D] name is Francis [Bm] Tolliver.
 In [G] Liverpool I [Em] dwell.
 Each [A7] Christmas come since World War One I've
 [G] learned its lessons [D] well.
 That the ones who call the [Bm] shots won't be
 a-[G]mong the dead and [Em] lame
 And on [A7] each end of the rifle we're the [D] same.

Outro (repeat bridge): [D](8) [G](2) [D](2) [A7](2) [D](hold)

Christmas Is All Around

artist: Billy Mack , writer: Reg Presley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CUFqlozV4zU> But in F

Thanks to Paul Rose who provided most of this to me

[G] [Am] [C] [D]

I [G] feel it in my [Am] fingers
[C] I feel it [D] in my [G] toes [Am] [C] [D]
Christ-[G]mas is all a-[Am]round me
[C] and so the [D] feeling [G] grows [Am] [C] [D]

It's [G] written in the [Am] wind
[C] It's every-[D]where I [G] go [Am] [C] [D]
So [G] if you really love [Am] Christmas
[C] C'mon and [D] let it [G] snow [Am] [C] [D] [D]

[C] You know I love Christmas
I al-[Am]ways will
[F] My mind's made up
The [D] way that I feel
[C] There's no beginning
There'll [Am] be no end
[Am] Coz on Christmas
You [D] can de-[D7]pend [D6] [D]

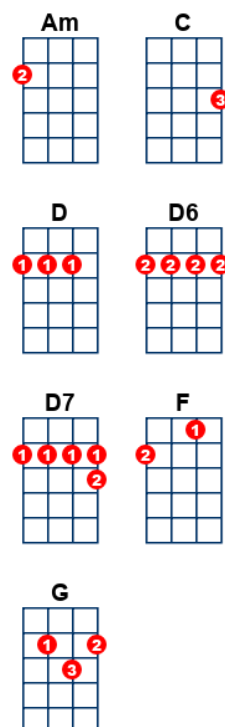
You [G] gave your presents to [Am] me
[C] And I gave [D] mine to [G] [Am] you [C] [D]
I [G] need Santa be-[Am]side me
[C] In every-[D]thing I [G] do [Am] [C] [D] [D]

[C] You know I love Christmas, I al-[Am]ways will
[F] My mind's made up the [D] way that I feel
[C] There's no beginning, there'll [Am] be no end
[Am] Coz on Christmas you [D] can de-[D7]pend [D6] [D]

[C] [Am] [C] [D] [C] [Am]

[Am] Coz on Christmas, you [D] can de-[D7]pend [D6] [D]

It's [G] written on the [Am] wind
[C] It's every-[D]where I [G] go [Am] [C] [D]
So [G] if you really [Am] love me
[C] C'mon and [D] let it [G] show [Am]
[C] C'mon and [D] let it [G] show [Am] [C] [D]
So [G] if you really [Am] love me
[C] C'mon and [D] let it
[G] If you really [Am] love me
[C] C'mon and [D] let it
Now [G] if you really love [Am] me
[NC] C'mon and let it - - [G] snow



Christmas Island

artist:Sizpence None The Richer , writer:Lyle Moraine

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4H9DsUwJy_A

[C] Let's get away from [E7] sleigh bells

[D7] Let's get away from [A7] snow

[D] Let's make a break some [D7] Christmas Dear,

[F] I know the place to [G7] go

How'd ya like to spend [C] Christmas, [A7] on Christmas [D7] Island?

How'd ya [G7] like to spend the holiday away across the [C] sea? [G7]

How'd ya like to spend [C] Christmas [A7] on Christmas [D7] Island?

How'd ya [G7] like to hang a stocking on a great big coconut [C] tree? [C7]

How'd ya like to stay [F] up late, like the islanders [C] do? [A7]

Wait for Santa to [D] sail in with your presents in a [F] canoe [G7]

If you ever spend [C] Christmas, [A7] on Christmas [D7] Island

You will [G7] never stray for everyday your Christmas dreams come [C] true [C7]

How'd ya like to spend [C] Christmas [A7] on Christmas [D7] Island?

How'd ya [G7] like to hang a stocking on a great big coconut [C] tree? [C7]

How'd ya like to stay [F] up late, like the islanders [C] do? [A7]

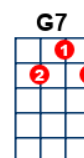
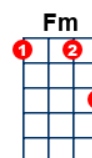
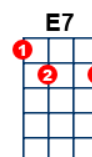
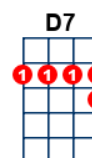
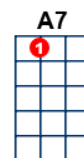
Wait for Santa to [D] sail in with your presents in a [F] canoe [G7]

If you ever spend [C] Christmas, [A7] on Christmas [D7] Island

You will [G7] never stray for everyday your Christmas dreams come [C7] true [A7]

You will [F] never stray for everyday your [G7] Christmas dreams come [C] true [F]

[Fm] Let's get away from [C] sleigh bells



Also uses: C,
F

Christmas Island - alt

artist:Sixpence None the Richer writer:Lyle Moraine

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4H9DsUwJy_A

[C] Let's get away from [E7] sleigh bells
 [Am] Let's get away from [D7] snow
 [Dm7] Let's make a break some [D7] Christmas, Dear,
 [F] I know the place to [G] go

How'd ya like to spend [C] Christmas,
 [A7] on Christmas [D] Is-[D7]land?
 How'd ya [G7] like to spend the holiday away across the [C] sea? [G7]
 How'd ya like to spend [C] Christmas
 [A7] on Christmas [D] Is-[D7]land?
 How'd ya [G7] like to hang a stocking
 on a great big coconut [C] tree? [C7]

How'd ya like to stay [F] up late,
 like the islanders [C] do? [A7]
 Wait for Santa to [D] sail in with your presents in a ca-[G]noe [G7]

If you ever spend [C] Christmas,
 [A7] on Christmas [D] Is-[D7]land
 You will [G7] never stray for everyday
 your Christmas dreams come [C] true [G7]

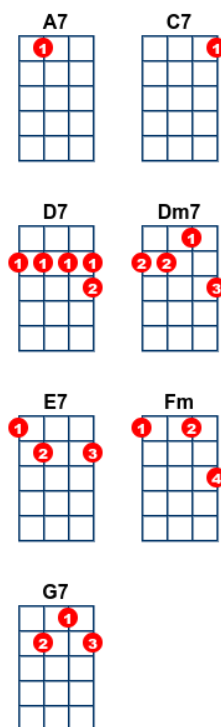
How'd ya like to spend [C] Christmas,
[A7] on Christmas [D] Is-[D7] land?
How'd ya [G7] like to spend the holiday away across the [C] sea? [C7]

How'd ya like to stay [F] up late,
 like the islanders [C] do? [A7]
 Wait for Santa to [D] sail in with your presents in a ca-[G]noe [G7]

If you ever spend [C] Christmas,
 [A7] on Christmas [D] Is-[D7]land
 You will [G7] never stray for everyday
 your Christmas dreams come [C7] true [A7]

You will [F] never stray for everyday
 your [G7] Christmas dreams Come [C] true [F]

[Fm] Let's get away from sleigh [C] bells



Also uses: Am, C, F, G

Christmas Song, The

artist:Nat King Cole writer:Bob Wells, Mel Tormé

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wKhRnZZ0cJI> Capo on 1

[Am] Yuletide [Fm] carols being [C] sung by a [B7] choir
And [Em7] folks dressed [Fm] up like Eski-[G7]mos

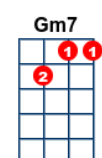
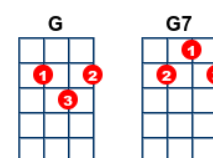
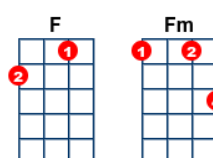
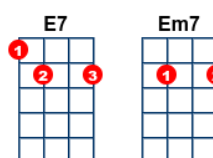
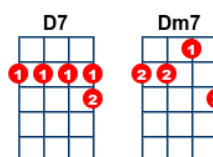
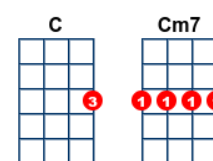
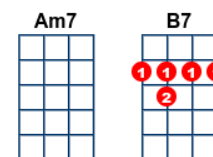
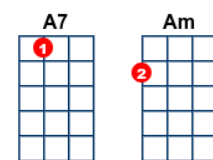
[C] Chestnuts [Dm7] roasting on an [Em7] open [F] fire
[C] Jack Frost [Gm7] nipping at your [F] nose [E7]
[Am] Yuletide [Fm] carols being [C] sung by a [B7] choir
And [Em7] folks dressed [Fm] up like Eski-[G7]mos

Everybody [C] knows a [Dm7] turkey and some [Em7] mistle-[F]toe
[C] Help to [Gm7] make the season [F] bright.[E7]
[Am] Tiny [Fm] tots with their [C] eyes all a-[B7]glow
Will [Em7] find it [A7] hard to [Dm7] sleep [G7] to-[C]night

They know that [Gm7] Santa's on his [C] way
He's loaded [Gm7] lots of toys and [C] goodies on his [Gm7] sleigh.[C]
And every [Cm7] mother's child is gonna [Fm] spy [Gm7]
To see if [Am7] reindeer really know [D7] how to [G] fly.[G7]

And [C] so I'm [Dm7] offering this [Em7] simple [Dm7] phrase
To [C] kids from [Gm7] one to ninety-[F]two [E7]
[Am7] Although it's been [Fm] said many [C] times many [B7] ways
[Em7] Merry [Am7] Christ-[Dm7]mas [G7] to [C] you.

And [C] so I'm [Dm7] offering this [Em7] simple [Dm7] phrase
To [C] kids from [Gm7] one to ninety-[F]two [E7]
[Am7] Although it's been [Fm] said many [C] times many [B7] ways
[Em7] Merry [Am7] Christ-[Dm7]mas [G7] to [C] you.



Cigarettes And Alcohol

artist:Oasis writer:Noel Gallagher

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SaeLKhRnkhQ> capo 2

[D] Is it my imagination
Or have I [E7] finally found [G] something worth living [D] for?
[D] I was looking for some action
But [E7] all I found was [G] cigarettes and alco-[D]hol

[G] You could wait for a [D] lifetime
[G] To spend your days in the [D] sunshine
[G] You might as well do the [D] white line
'Cos when it [C] comes on [G] top . . .
[G] You gotta make it [D] happen, [C] x3
[G] You gotta [G] make it [D] happen

[D] [C] [G]
[C] [G] [D]

[D] Is it worth the aggravation
To [E7] find yourself a job when there's [G] nothing worth working [D] for?
[D] It's a crazy situation
But [E7] all I need are [G] cigarettes and alco-[D]hol!

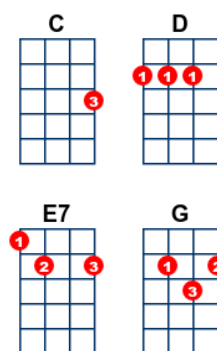
[G] You could wait for a [D] lifetime
[G] To spend your days in the [D] sunshine
[G] You might as well do the [D] white line
Cos when it [C] comes on [G] top . . .
[G] You gotta make it [D] happen [C] x2
[G] You gotta[G] make it [D] happen

[D] [C] [G]

[D] You gotta, you gotta, [C] you gotta [G] make it
[D] You gotta, you gotta, [C] you gotta [G] fake it
[D] You gotta, you gotta, [C] you gotta [G] make it
[D] You gotta, you gotta, [C] you gotta [G] fake it

[D] [C] [G]

[D]*



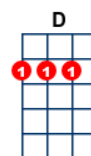
Cigarettes, Whiskey And Wild Wild Women

artist:Rambling Jack Elliott writer:Tim Spencer (Ramblin' Jack Elliott, Derroll Adams ?)

Ramblin Jack Elliott - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I7s1IIg9CdA>
Capo 1

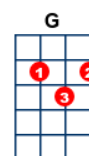


[G] Once I was happy and [C] had a good [G] wife
I had enough money to last me for [D] life
Then I [G] met with a gal and we [C] went on a [G] spree
She taught me smokin' and [D] drinkin' [G] whiskey



Chorus:

[G] Cigarettes and whiskey and [C] wild, wild [G] women
They'll drive you crazy. They'll drive you in-[D]sa - ay - ane
Ciga-[G]rettes and whiskey and [C] wild, wild [G] women
They'll drive you crazy. They'll [D] drive you in-[G]sane.



[G] Cigarettes are a blight on the [C] whole human [G] race
A man is a monkey with one in his [D] face;
[G] Take warning dear friend, [C] take warning dear [G] brother
A fire's on one end, a [D] fools on the [G] t'other.

Chorus

[G] And now good people, I'm [C] broken with [G] age
The lines on my face make a well written [D] page
[G] I'm weavin' this story -- [C] how sadly but [G] true
On women and whiskey and [D] what they [G] can do

Chorus

[G] Write on the cross at the [C] head of my [G] grave
For women and whiskey here lies a poor [D] slave.
[G] Take warnin' poor stranger, [C] take warnin' dear [G] friend
In wide clear letters this [D] tale of my [G] end.

Chorus

Circle

artist:Harry Chapin , writer:Harry Chapin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fW0vjZiu_rw

*On Ukulele maybe use [D-2] chord instead of [D]
changing key to C can make this easier*

[D] All my [Dmaj7] life's a [D6] circle, [Dmaj7] [D] sun-[Dmaj7]rise and sun-[Em]down
The moon rose through the [A] night time,
till the [D] daybreak [Dmaj7] rolls a-[D6]round. [Dmaj7]

[D] All my [Dmaj7] life's a [D6] circle, [Dmaj7] [D] but I can't [Dmaj7] tell you [Em] why
Seasons spinning [A] round again,
[G] the years [A] keep roll-[D]ing [Dmaj7] by. [D6] [Dmaj7]

[D] Seems like [Dmaj7] I've been [D6] here be-[Dmaj7] fore,
[D] I can't [Dmaj7] remember [Em] when
But I've got this funny [A] feeling that
we'll [D] all get to-[Dmaj7] gether a-[D6]gain. [Dmaj7]

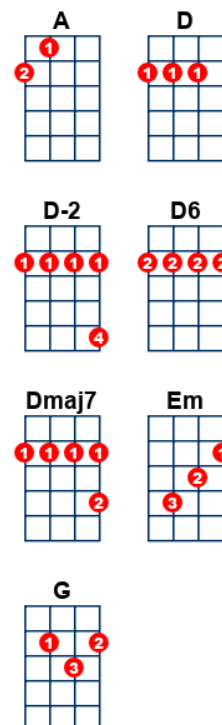
There's [D] no straight [Dmaj7] lines make [D6] up my life,[Dmaj7]
[D] all the [Dmaj7] roads have [Em] bends.
There's no clear cut be-[A] ginning,
and [G] sometimes [A] no clear [D] end. [Dmaj7] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[D] I've found [Dmaj7] you a [D6] thousand times,[Dmaj7]
[D] I guess you've [Dmaj7] done the [Em] same,
But then we lose each [A] other,
it's just [D] like a [Dmaj7] children's [D6] game. [Dmaj7]

But [D] as I [Dmaj7] find you [D6] here a-[Dmaj7] gain,
[D] the thought rolls [Dmaj7] through my [Em] mind,
Our love is like a [A] circle, let's [G] go 'round [A] one more [D] time.[Dmaj7] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[D] All my [Dmaj7] life's a [D6] circle, [Dmaj7] [D] sun-[Dmaj7]rise and sun-[Em]down
The moon rose through the [A] night time,
till the [D] daybreak [Dmaj7] rolls a-[D6]round [Dmaj7] .

[D] All my [Dmaj7] life's a [D6] circle, [Dmaj7] [D] but I can't [Dmaj7] tell you [Em] why
Seasons spinning [A] round again,
[G] the years [A] keep roll-[D]ing [Dmaj7] by. [D6] [Dmaj7]



Circle Game - Alt, The

artist:Joni Mitchell writer:Joni Mitchell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5NEkJhBHh54> Capo 2

[A] [D]

[A] Yesterday a [D] child came out to [A] wonder

[A] Caught a dragon-[D]fly inside a [E7] jar

[A] Fearful when the [A] sky was full of [F#m] thunder

And [D] tearful at the [A] falling [E7] of a [A] star.

[A] And the seasons, they go [D] round and [A] round

[A] And the painted ponies go [D] up and [A] down.

We're [D] captive on the carousel of [A] time.

[D] We can't return, we can only look [C#m7] behind from where we [D] came

[D] And go [C#m7] round and round and [D] round in the [E7] circle [A] game.

[A] Then the child moved [D] ten times 'round the [A] seasons

[A] Skated over [D] ten clear frozen [E7] streams

[A] Words like, when you're [D] older, must [F#m] appease him

And [D] promises of [A] Some day [E7] make his [A] dreams.

[A] And the seasons, they go [D] round and [A] round

[A] And the painted ponies go [D] up and [A] down.

We're [D] captive on the carousel of [A] time.

[D] We can't return, we can only look [C#m7] behind from where we [D] came

[D] And go [C#m7] round and round and [D] round in the [E7] circle [A] game.

[A] Sixteen springs and [D] sixteen summers [A] gone now

[A] Cartwheels turn to [D] car wheels through the [E7] town.

[A] And they tell him: Take your [D] time. It won't be [F#m] long now

'til you [D] drag your feet to [A] slow the [E7] circles [A] down.

[A] And the seasons, they go [D] round and [A] round

[A] And the painted ponies go [D] up and [A] down.

We're [D] captive on the carousel of [A] time.

[D] We can't return, we can only look [C#m7] behind from where we [D] came

[D] And go [C#m7] round and round and [D] round in the [E7] circle [A] game.

[A] So the years spin by [D] and now the boy [A] is twenty

[A] Though his dreams have lost some [D] grandeur coming [E7] true.

[A] There'll be new dreams, maybe [D] better dreams and [F#m] plenty

[D] Before the last re-[A]volving [E7] year is [A] through.

[A] And the seasons, they go [D] round and [A] round

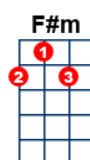
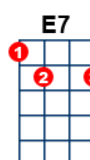
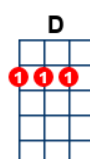
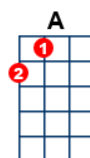
[A] And the painted ponies go [D] up and [A] down.

We're [D] captive on the carousel of [A] time.

[D] We can't return, we can only look [C#m7] behind from where we [D] came

[D] And go [C#m7] round and round and [D] round in the [E7] circle [A] game.

[D] And go [C#m7] round and round and [D] round in the [E7] circle [A] game.



Circle Game - Alt2, The

artist:Mitchell, Joni writer:Joni Mitchell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5NEkJhBHh54> Original in B

Thanks to Caren Park

[C] Yesterday a [F] child came out to [C] wonder [F] [G7]
 [C] Caught a dragon-[F] fly inside a [G7] jar [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [G7]
 [C] Fearful when the [F] sky was full of [Em] thunder
 And [F] tearful at the [C] falling [G7] of a [C] star [Csus2] [C] [Csus2]

Chorus

And the [C] seasons, they go [G] 'round [F] and [C] 'round
 [C] And the painted ponies go [G] up [F] and [C] down
 We're [F] captured on a carousel of [C] time [Csus2] [C]
 [F] We can't return, we can only look be-[Em]hind from where we [F] came
 [F] And go [Em] 'round and [Dm7] 'round and [F] 'round in the [G7] circle [C]
 game
 [Csus2] [C] [Csus2]

[C] Then the child moved [F] ten times 'round the [C] seasons [F] [G7]
 [C] Skated over [F] ten clear frozen [G7] streams [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [G7]
 [C] Words like, when you're [F] older, must [Em] appease him
 And [F] promises of [C] someday [G7] make his [C] dreams [Csus2] [C] [Csus2]

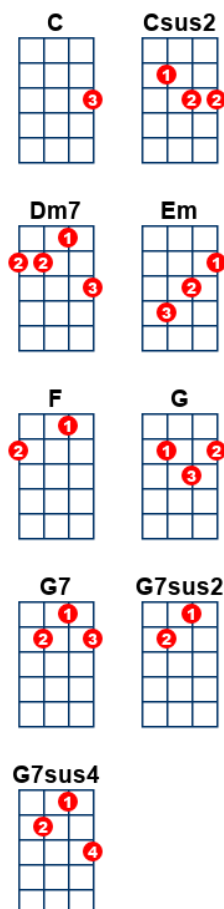
And the [C] seasons, they go [G] 'round [F] and [C] 'round
 [C] And the painted ponies go [G] up [F] and [C] down
 We're [F] captured on a carousel of [C] time [Csus2] [C]
 [F] We can't return, we can only look be-[Em]hind from where we [F] came
 [F] And go [Em] 'round and [Dm7] 'round and [F] 'round in the [G7] circle [C]
 game
 [Csus2] [C] [Csus2]

[C] Sixteen springs and [F] sixteen summers gone [C] now [F] [G7]
 [C] Cartwheels turn to [F] car wheels through the [G7] town [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [G7]
 [C] And they tell him, take your [F] time it won't be [Em] long now
 'Till you [F] drag your feet to [C] slow the [G7] circles [C] down [Csus2] [C] [Csus2]

And the [C] seasons, they go [G] 'round [F] and [C] 'round
 [C] And the painted ponies go [G] up [F] and [C] down
 We're [F] captured on a carousel of [C] time [Csus2] [C]
 [F] We can't return, we can only look be-[Em]hind from where we [F] came
 [F] And go [Em] 'round and [Dm7] 'round and [F] 'round in the [G7] circle [C] game
 [Csus2] [C] [Csus2]

[C] So the years spin by and [F] now the boy is [C] twenty [F] [G7]
 [C] Though his dreams have lost some [F] grandeur coming [G7] true [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [G7]
 [C] There'll be new dreams, maybe [F] better dreams and [Em] plenty
 Be-[F]fore the last re-[C]volving [G7] year is [C] through [Csus2] [C] [Csus2]

And the [C] seasons, they go [G] 'round [F] and [C] 'round
 [C] And the painted ponies go [G] up [F] and [C] down
 We're [F] captured on a carousel of [C] time [Csus2] [C]
 [F] We can't return, we can only look be-[Em]hind from where we [F] came
 [F] And go [Em] 'round and [Dm7] 'round and [F] 'round,
 [F] And go [Em] 'round and [Dm7] 'round and [F] 'round,
 [F] And go [Em] 'round and [Dm7] 'round and [F] 'round in the [G7] circle [C] game
 [Csus2] [C] x3



Circle Game, The

artist:Joni Mitchell writer:Joni Mitchell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5NEkJhBHh54> Capo 2

[A] Yesterday a [D] child came out to [A] wonder
 [A] Caught a dragon [D] fly inside a [E7] jar
 [A] Fearful when the [D] sky was full of [F#m] thunder
 And [D] tearful at the [A] falling [E7] of a [A] star

[A] And the seasons, they go [E7] 'round and [A] 'round
 [A] And the painted ponies go [E7] up and [A] down
 We're [D] captured on a carousel of [A] time
 [D] We can't return, we can only look be-[F#m]hind from where we [D] came
 [D] And go [F#m] 'round and 'round and [D] 'round in the [E7] circle [A] game

[A] Then the child moved [D] ten times 'round the [A] seasons
 [A] Skated over [D] ten clear frozen [E7] streams
 [A] Words like, when you're [D] older, must [F#m] appease him
 And [D] promises of [A] someday [E7] make his [A] dreams

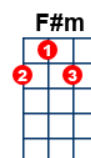
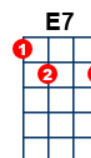
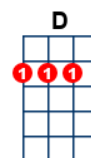
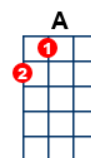
[A] And the seasons, they go [E7] 'round and [A] 'round
 [A] And the painted ponies go [E7] up and [A] down
 We're [D] captured on a carousel of [A] time
 [D] We can't return, we can only look be-[F#m]hind from where we [D] came
 [D] And go [F#m] 'round and 'round and [D] 'round in the [E7] circle [A] game

[A] Sixteen springs and [D] sixteen summers gone [A] now
 [A] Cartwheels turn to [D] car wheels through the [E7] town
 [A] And they tell him, take your [D] time it won't be [F#m] long now
 'Till you [D] drag your feet to [A] slow the [E7] circles [A] down

[A] And the seasons, they go [E7] 'round and [A] 'round
 [A] And the painted ponies go [E7] up and [A] down
 We're [D] captured on a carousel of [A] time
 [D] We can't return, we can only look be-[F#m]hind from where we [D] came
 [D] And go [F#m] 'round and 'round and [D] 'round in the [E7] circle [A] game

[A] So the years spin by and [D] now the boy is [A] twenty
 [A] Though his dreams have lost some [D] grandeur coming [E7] true
 [A] There'll be new dreams, maybe [D] better dreams and [F#m] plenty
 Be-[D]fore the last re-[A]volving [E7] year is [A] through

[A] And the seasons, they go [E7] 'round and [A] 'round
 [A] And the painted ponies go [E7] up and [A] down
 We're [D] captured on a carousel of [A] time
 [D] We can't return, we can only look be-[F#m]hind from where we [D] came
 [D] And go [F#m] 'round and 'round and [D] 'round in the [E7] circle [A] game
 [D] And go [F#m] 'round and 'round and [D] 'round in the [E7] circle [A] game



Circle Of Life

artist:Elton John writer:Elton John, Tim Rice

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IwH9YvhPN7c?t=140> Capo 3

Thanks to Judy Keeling

From the [G] day we arrive on the [Am] planet
And [D] blinking, step into the [G] sun
There's [Em] more to be seen than can [Am] ever be seen
More to [F] do than can ever be [D] done

[G] Some say eat or be [Am] eaten
Some say [D] live and let [G] live
But [Em] all are agreed as they [Am] join the stampede
You should [F] never take more than you [D] give

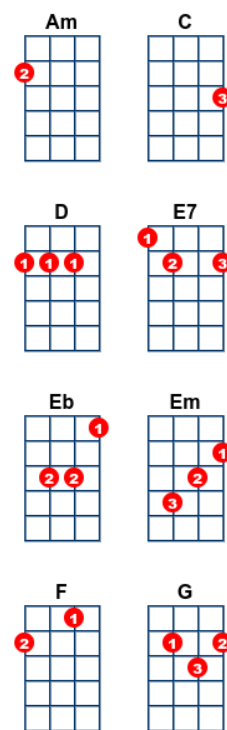
In the circle of [G] life
It's the wheel of [F] fortune
It's the leap of [C] faith
It's the band of [D] hope
Till we find our [G] place [E7]
On the path un-[Am] winding [Eb]
In the [G] circle, [D] the circle of [G] life

S[G] ome of us fall by the [Am] wayside
And [D] some of us soar to the [G] stars
And [Em] some of us sail through our [Am] troubles
And [F] some have to live with the [D] scars
There's [G] far too much to take in [Am] here
More to [D] find than can ever be [G] found
But the [Em] Sun rolling high through the [Am] sapphire sky
Keeps great and [F] small on the endless [D] round

In the circle of [G] life
It's the wheel of [F] fortune
It's the leap of [C] faith
It's the band of [D] hope
Till we find our [G] place [E7]
On the path un-[Am] winding [Eb]
In the [G] circle, [D] the circle of [G] life

It's the wheel of [F] fortune
It's the leap of [C] faith
It's the band of [D] hope
Till we find our [G] place [E7]
On the path un-[Am] winding [Eb]
In the [G] circle, [D] the circle of [G] life

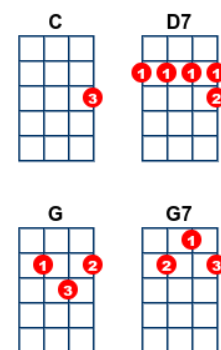
[E7] On the path un-[Am] winding [Eb]
In the [G] circle, [D] the circle of [G] life [Eb] [F] [G]



City Lights

artist:Ray Price writer:Bill Anderson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KH2zrXiWUio> Capo 3



[G] A bright array of [G7] city lights
As [C] far as I can see
The [D7] great white way shines through the night
On [G] lonely guys like me

The cabaret's and [G7] honky tonks
Their [C] flashing signs invite
A [D7] broken heart to lose itself
In the glow of city [G] lights

[D7] Lights that say forget her name
In a [G] glass of sherry wine
[D7] Lights that offer other girls
For [G] empty hearts like mine

They paint a pretty [G7] picture
Of a [C] world that's gay and bright
And it's [D7] just a mask for loneliness
Behind those city [G] lights

The world was dark and [G7] God made stars
To b[C] righten up the night
But [D7] God would put the stars above
I don't be-[G]lieve made those lights

It's just a place for [G7] men to cry
When [C] things don't turn out right
Just a [D7] place to run away and hide
Behind those city [G] lights

[D7] Lights that say forget her love
In a [G] different atmosphere
[D7] Lights that lure are nothing but
A [G] masquerade for tears

They paint a pretty [G7] picture
But my [C] arms can't hold them tight
And I [D7] just can't say I love you
To a street of city [G] lights

City of New Orleans [C]

artist:Steve Goodman writer:Steve Goodman

Steve Goodman: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W4-smXOniqk>

[C] Riding on the [G] City of New [C] Orleans,
 [Am] Illinois Central [F] Monday morning [C] rail [G]
 [C] There's fifteen cars and [G] fifteen restless [Am] riders,
 [F] Three conductors and [G] twenty-five sacks of [C] mail.
 They're out [Am] on the southbound odyssey and the [Em] train pulls out at Kankakee
 [G] Rolls past the houses, farms and [D] fields.
 [Am] Passin' towns that have no names, [Em] and freight yards full of old black men
 And the [G] graveyards of the [G7] rusted automo[C]biles [C7]

Chorus:

Singing [F] Good morning [G] America how [C] are you?
 [Am] And don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G]
 I'm just the [C] train they call The [G] City of New [C] Orleans, [Am]
 I'll be [Bb] gone five hundred [F] miles when the day is [C] done. [G]

I was dealin' [C] cards with the [G] old men in the [C] club car.
 [Am] And it's penny a point there ain't [F] nobody keepin' [C] score. [G]
 [C] Won't you pass that paper [G] bag that holds the [Am] tequila
 [F] You can feel the wheels [G] rumblin' beneath the [C] floor.

The [Am] sons of pullman porters and the [Em] sons of engineers
 All ride their [G] daddy's magic carpet – it's made of [D] steel.
 [Am] Mothers with their babes asleep, go [Em] rockin' to the gentle beat
 And the [G] rhythm of the [G7] rails is all they [C] dream. [C7]

Chorus

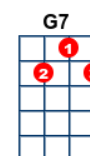
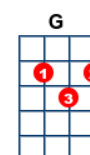
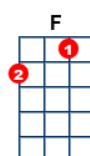
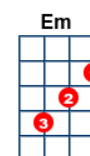
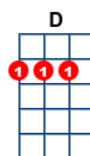
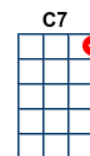
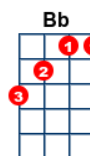
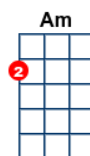
[C] It's night-time on The [G] City of New [C] Orleans,
 [Am] And we're changing cars in [F] Memphis, Tennes-[C]-see. [G]
 [C] Half way home, [G] we'll be there by [Am] morning
 Through the [F] Mississippi darkness [G] rolling to the [C] sea.

[Am] All the towns and people seem to [Em] fade into a bad dream
 And the [G] old steel rails still ain't heard the [D] news.
 The con-[Am]-ductor sings that song again, the [Em] passengers will please refrain
 [G] This train has got the [G7] disappearing railroad [C] blues. [C7]

Singing [F] Good night [G] America how [C] are you?
 [Am] And don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G]
 I'm just the [C] train they call The [G] City of New [C] Orleans, [Am]
 I'll be [Bb] gone five hundred [F] miles when the day is [C] done. [G]

Singing [F] Good morning [G] America how [C] are you?
 [Am] And don't you know me [F] I'm your native [C] son [G]
 I'm just the [C] train they call The [G] City of New [C] Orleans, [Am]
 I'll be [Bb] gone five hundred [F] miles when the day is [C] done. [G]

[F] [G] [C]



City of New Orleans [D]

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Steve Goodman

Willie Nelson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AJMVj04lfyo>

[D] Riding on the [A] City of New [D] Orleans,
 [Bm] Illinois Central [G] Monday morning [D] rail [A]
 [D] Fifteen cars and [A] fifteen restless [D] riders,
 Three [Bm] conductors and [A] twenty-five sacks of [D] mail.
 Out [Bm] on the southbound odyssey
 The [F#m] train pulls out from Kankakee
 [A] And rolls along past houses, farms and [E7] fields.
 [Bm] Passin' trains that have no names,
 [F#m] And freight yards full of old black men
 And the [A] graveyards of the [A7] rusted automo[D]biles. [D7]

Chorus:

[G] Good morning [A] America how [D] are you?
 [Bm] Say don't you know me [G] I'm your native [D] son [A]
 I'm the [D] train they call The [A] City of New [Bm] Orleans, [E7]
 I'll be [C] gone five [G] hundred [A] miles when the day is [D] done. [A]

Dealin' [D] cards with the [A] old men in the [D] club car.
 [Bm] Penny a point there ain't [G] no one keepin' [D] score. [A]
 [D] Pass the paper [A] bag that holds the [D] bottle
 [Bm] Feel the wheels [A] rumblin' 'neath the [D] floor.

And the [Bm] sons of pullman porters and the [F#m] sons of engineers
 Ride their [A] father's magic carpets made of [E7] steel.
 [Bm] And mothers with their babes asleep, Go [F#m] rockin' to the gentle beat
 And the [A] rhythm of the [A7] rails is all they [D] feel. [D7]

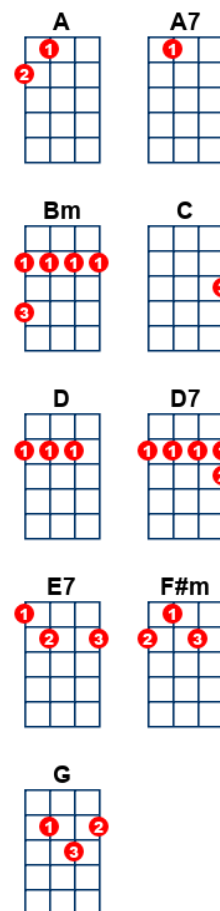
Chorus

[D] Night-time on The [A] City of New [D] Orleans,
 [Bm] Changing cars in [G] Memphis, Tennes-[D]-see. [A]
 [D] Half way home, [A] we'll be there by [D] morning
 Through the [Bm] Mississippi darkness [A] rolling down to the [D] sea.

[Bm] All the towns and people seem to [F#m] fade into a bad dream
 And the [A] steel rails still ain't heard the [E7] news.
 The con-[Bm]-ductor sings his song again, the [F#m] passengers will please refrain
 [A] This train has got the [A7] disappearing railroad [D] blues. [D7]

[G] Good night [A] America how [D] are you?
 [Bm] Say don't you know me [G] I'm your native [D] son [A]
 I'm the [D] train they call The [A] City of New [Bm] Orleans, [E7]
 I'll be [C] gone five [G] hundred [A] miles when the day is [D] done. [A]

I'll be [G] gone five hundred [A] miles when the day is [D] done. [G] [A] [D]



City of New Orleans [F]

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Steve Goodman

Willie Nelson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AJMVj04Ifyo> But in D

[F] Riding on the [C] City of New [F] Orleans,
[Dm] Illinois Central [Bb] Monday morning [F] rail [C]
[F] Fifteen cars and [C] fifteen restless [F] riders,
Three [Dm] conductors and [C] twenty-five sacks of [F] mail.

Out [Dm] on the southbound odyssey
The [Am] train pulls out from Kankakee
[C] And rolls along past houses, farms and [G7] fields.
[Dm] Passin' trains that have no names,
[Am] And freight yards full of old black men
And the [C] graveyards of the [C7] rusted automo[F]biles. [F7]

[Bb] Good morning [C] America how [F] are you?
[Dm] Say don't you know me [Bb] I'm your native [F] son [C]
I'm the [F] train they call The [C] City of New [Dm] Orleans, [G7]
I'll be [Eb] gone five [Bb] hundred [C] miles when the day is [F] done. [C]

Dealin' [F] cards with the [C] old men in the [F] club car.
[Dm] Penny a point there ain't [Bb] no one keepin' [F] score. [C]
[F] Pass the paper [C] bag that holds the [F] bottle
[Dm] Feel the wheels [C] rumblin' 'neath the [F] floor.

And the [Dm] sons of pullman porters and the [Am] sons of engineers
Ride their [C] father's magic carpets made of [G7] steel.
[Dm] And mothers with their babes asleep, Go [Am] rockin' to the gentle beat
And the [C] rhythm of the [Bb7] rails is all they [F] feel. [F7]

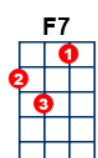
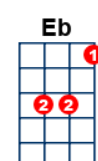
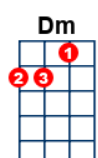
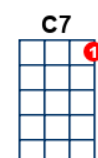
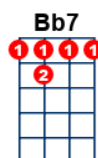
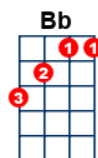
[Bb] Good morning [C] America how [F] are you?
[Dm] Say don't you know me [Bb] I'm your native [F] son [C]
I'm the [F] train they call The [C] City of New [Dm] Orleans, [G7]
I'll be [Eb] gone five [Bb] hundred [C] miles when the day is [F] done. [C]

[F] Night-time on The [C] City of New [F] Orleans,
[Dm] Changing cars in [Bb] Memphis, Tennes-[F]-see. [C]
[F] Half way home, [C] we'll be there by [F] morning
Through the [Dm] Mississippi darkness [C] rolling down to the [F] sea.

[Dm] All the towns and people seem to [Am] fade into a bad dream
And the [C] steel rails still ain't heard the [G7] news.
The con-[Dm]-ductor sings his song again, the [Am] passengers will please refrain
[C] This train has got the [C7] disappearing railroad [F] blues. [F7]

[Bb] Good night [C] America how [F] are you?
[Dm] Say don't you know me [Bb] I'm your native [F] son [C]
I'm the [F] train they call The [C] City of New [Dm] Orleans, [G7]
I'll be [Eb] gone five [Bb] hundred [C] miles when the day is [F] done. [C]

I'll be [Bb] gone five hundred [C] miles when the day is [F] done. [Bb] [C] [F]



Also uses: Ar
C, F

City Of Stars

artist:Sheridan Smith , writer:Justin Hurwitz ,Benj Pasek and Justin Paul.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-gb4O4qLexc>

[Gm] City of stars
 [C] Are you shining just for [Dm] me?
 [Gm] City of stars
 [C] There's so much that I can't [F] see
 Who [Gm] knows?
 [C] I felt it from the first em-[F]brace I [Am] shared with [Cm] you
 That [Gm] now our [A] dreams
 They've finally come [Dm] true [F]

[Gm] City of stars
 [C] Just one thing everybody [Dm] wants
 [Gm] There in the bars
 [C] And through the smokescreen of the [F] crowded restau-[Am]rants
 It's [Gm] love
 [C] Yes, all we're looking for is [F] love from [Am] someone [Cm] else
 A [Gm] rush, a glance, a [A] touch, a dance

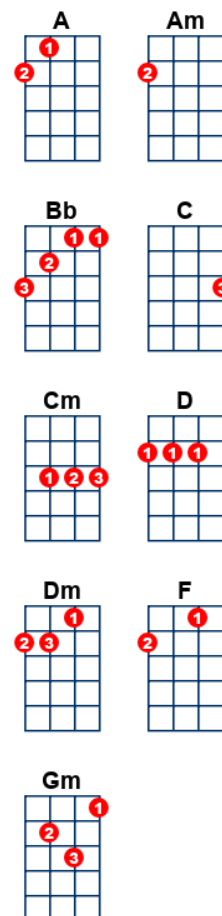
simplified instrumental

[Gm] City of stars
 [C] Are you shining just for [Dm] me?
 [Gm] City of stars
 [C] There's so much that I can't [F] see
Who [Gm] knows?

A [Bb] look in somebody's [C] eyes
 To light up the [A] skies
 To open the [Dm] world and send it reeling
 A [Bb] voice that says, I'll be [C] here
 And you'll be al-[Dm]right

[Bb] I don't care if I [C] know
 Just where I will [A] go
 'Cause all that I [Dm] need's this crazy feeling
 A [Bb] rat-tat-tat on my [A] heart
 Think I want it to [Dm] stay

[Gm] City of stars
 [C] Are you shining just for [Dm] me?
 [Gm] City of stars
 [A]* You never shined so brightly [D] [Dm]



Clair

artist:Gilbert O'Sullivan writer:Gilbert O'Sullivan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SjkP3Gwt_g4 Capo 2

Thanks to Colin Hovland

Whistling

[Em] [Am] [D] [D7]

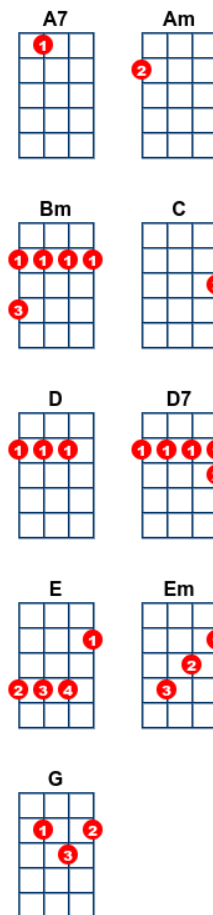
[Em] Clair - the [Am] moment I met you I [D7] swear,
 [Bm] I felt as if something some-[Em]where
 had [Am] happened to me, which [C] I couldn't [D] see.
 And [Em] then - the [Am] moment I met you a-[D7]gain,
 I [Bm] knew in my heart that we were [Em] friends,
 it [Am] had to be so, it [C] couldn't be [D7] no.
 But [G] try - as [E] hard as I might do, I [Am] don't know why
 [D] You get to me in a way I [G] can't describe.
 [C] Words mean so little when you [A7] look up and smile
 I don't care [Em] what people say to me you're [A7] more than a child,
 oh, [Am] Clair, [D] Clair.

[Em] Clair - if [Am] ever a moment so [D7] rare
 was [Bm] captured for all to com-[Em]pare
 that [Am] moment is you, in [C] all that you [D] do.
 But [G] why - in [E] spite of our age difference [Am] do I cry,
 [D7] each time I leave you I feel [G] I could die ?
 [C] Nothing means more to me than [A7] hearing you say:
 I'm going to [G] marry you, will you marry [A7] me, Uncle Ray ?
 Oh, [Am] Clair, [D7] Clair !

[Em] Clair - if [Am] ever a moment so [D7] rare
was [Bm] captured for all to com-[Em]pare
that [Am] moment is you, in [C] all that you [D] do.
But [G] why - in [E] spite of our age difference [Am] do I cry.
[D7] each time I leave you I feel [G] I could die ?
[C] Nothing means more to me than [A7] hearing you say:
I'm going to [G] marry you, will you marry [A7] me, Uncle Ray ?
Oh, [Am] Clair, [D7] Clair !

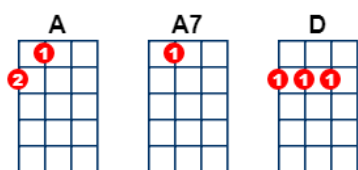
[Em] Clair - I've [Am] told you before, don't you [D7] dare,
 get [Bm] back into bed, can't you [Em] see that it's [Am] late ?
 No, you [Bm] can't have a [Em] drink,
 oh, al-[Am]right then, but [D7] wait just a [G] bit..
 while [E] I in an effort to [Am] baby sit,
 [D7] capture my breath, what there is [G] left of it.
 [C] You can be murder at this [A7] hour of the day,
 but in the [G] morning this sorrow will seem a [A7] lifetime away,
 oh, [Am] Clair, [D7] Clair.

[Em] [C] [G] [C] Oh, [G] Clair.



Clementine

artist:Various , writer:Percy Montrose or Barker Bradford



In a [D] cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a [A] mine,
Lived a [A7] miner, forty-[D]niner, and his [A] daughter Clemen[D]tine.

Chorus:

Oh my [D] darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen[A]tine
Thou art lost and gone for [D] ever, dreadful [A] sorry, Clemen[D]tine.

Light she [D] was, and like a fairy, and her shoes were number [A7] nine,
Herring [A7] boxes without [D] topses, sandals [A] were for Clemen[D]tine.

Chorus

Walking [D] lightly as a fairy, though her shoes were number [A] nine,
Sometimes [A7] tripping, lightly [D] skipping, lovely [A] girl, my Clemen[D]tine

Chorus

Drove she [D] ducklings to the water every morning just at [A] nine,
Hit her [A7] foot against a [D] splinter, fell in [A] to the foaming [D] brine.

Chorus

Ruby [D] lips above the water, blowing bubbles soft and [A] fine,
But a-[A7]las, I was no [D] swimmer, so I [A] lost Clemen[D]tine.

Chorus

In my [D] dreams she still doth haunt me, robed in garments soaked in [A] brine,
Though in [A7] life I used to [D] hug her, now she's [A] dead I draw the [D] line!

Chorus

Click Go The Shears

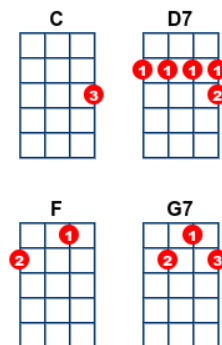
artist:Evan Jones writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=plCTGKrhByk>

Thanks to John Arkinstall

[And \[G7\] curses the old snagger with the \[C\] bare-\[F\]bellied \[C\]_joe.](#)

[C] Out on the board the [F] old shearer stands,
[C] Grasping his shears in his [D7] thin bony [G7] hands
[C] Fixed is his gaze on a [F] barebellied joe,
[G7] Glory if he gets her, won't he [C] make the [F] ringer [C] go.



[G7] Click go the shears boys, [C] click, [F] click, [C] click,
[F] Wide is his blow and his [C] hands move [G7] quick,
The [C] ringer looks around and is [F] beaten by a blow,
And [G7] curses the old snagger with the [C] bare-[F]bellied [C] joe.

In the [C] middle of the floor in his [F] cane bottomed chair
Sits the [C] boss of the board with his [D7] eyes every-[G7]where,
[C] Notes well each fleece as it [F] comes to the screen,
[G7] Paying strict attention that it's [C] taken [F] off [C] clean.

[G7] Click go the shears boys, [C] click, [F] click, [C] click,
[F] Wide is his blow and his [C] hands move [G7] quick,
The [C] ringer looks around and is [F] beaten by a blow,
And [G7] curses the old snagger with the [C] bare-[F]bellied [C] joe.

The [C] tar boy is there [F] waiting on demand
[C] With his blackened tar pot [D7] in his tarry [G7] hand,
[C] Sees one old sheep with a [F] cut upon its back
[G7] This is what he's waiting for its [C] "Tar [F] here [C] Jack".

[G7] Click go the shears boys, [C] click, [F] click, [C] click,
[F] Wide is his blow and his [C] hands move [G7] quick,
The [C] ringer looks around and is [F] beaten by a blow,
And [G7] curses the old snagger with the [C] bare-[F]bellied [C] joe.

[C] Shearing is all over, [F] we've all got our cheques,
[C] Roll up your swags boys we're [D7] off on the [G7] tracks,
The [C] first pub we'll come to, it's [F] there we'll have a spree,
With [G7] everyone shouting out [C] "Have a [F] drink with [C] me!"

[G7] Click go the shears boys, [C] click, [F] click, [C] click,
[F] Wide is his blow and his [C] hands move [G7] quick,
The [C] ringer looks around and is [F] beaten by a blow,
And [G7] curses the old snagger with the [C] bare-[F]bellied [C] joe.

Clocks

artist: Coldplay writer: Chris Martin, Jonny Buckland, Guy Berryman, Will Champion

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d020hcWA_Wg Capo 1

[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]
[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]

[D] Lights go out and I [Am] can't be saved,
[Am] tides that I tried to [Em] swim against
[D] Brought me down u-[Am]pon my knees,
[Am] oh I beg I [Em] beg and plead - singing
[D] Come out of the [Am] things unsaid,
[Am] shoot an apple [Em] off my head - and a
[D] trouble that [Am] can't be named,
[Am] tigers waiting [Em] to be tamed - singing

[D] you [Am] [Am] [Em] are [D] you [Am] [Am] [Em] are

[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]
[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]

Co-[D]nfusion [Am] never stops, closing walls and [Em] ticking clocks - gonna
[D] come back and [Am] take you home,
I could not stop that she [Em] now knows - singing
[D] Come out upon [Am] my seas, curse missed opportuni-[Em]ties - am I
[D] a part [Am] of the cure, or am I a part of the [Em] disease? - singing

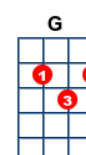
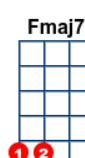
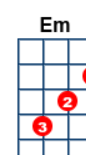
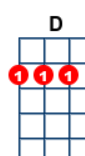
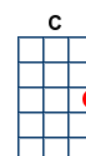
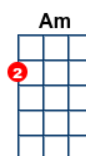
[D] you [Am] [Am] [Em] are [D] you [Am] [Am] [Em] are
[D] you [Am] [Am] [Em] are [D] you [Am] [Am] [Em] are

[Fmaj7] and nothing else [C] com-[G]pares
[Fmaj7] oh nothing else [C] com-[G]pares
[Fmaj7] and nothing else [C] com-[G]pares [Fmaj7] [Fmaj7] [Fmaj7] [Fmaj7]

[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]
[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]
[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]
[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]

[D] Home, home, [Am] where I wanted to [Em] go
[D] Home, home, [Am] where I wanted to [Em] go
[D] Home, home, [Am] where I wanted to [Em] go
[D] Home, home, [Am] where I wanted to [Em] go

[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]
[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]



Close to Me

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Hayllor (Krabbers)

Mike Krabbers: Poor quality sound (wind) □:
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BoLJ6vYE3WI>

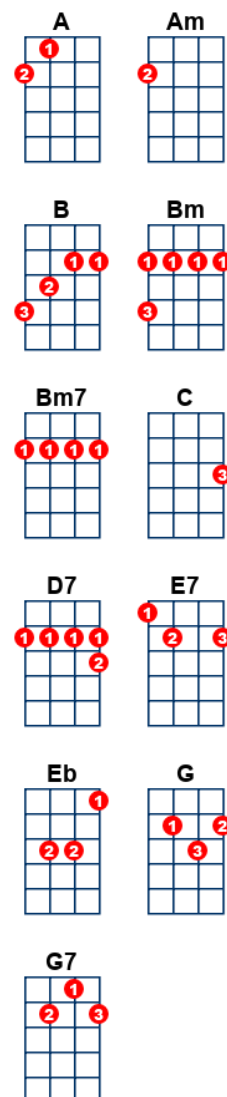
It [G] doesn't matter [E7] where I'm going
 [A] Doesn't matter [Am] where I've [Bm] been
 It [G] doesn't matter [E7] how I've been feeling
 [A] What I've heard or [D7] what I've seen

[G] All that matters is [B] where I am
 and [C] where I'm meant to be [Eb] (quick strum)
 And the [G] people who I love the most
 Are [Bm7] happy close to [G] me
 Who I [E7] love the most are [Bm7] happy close to [G] me
 Who I [E7] love the most are [Bm7] happy close to [G] me

[G] If I could live my [E7] life all over
 [A] If I could do it [C] all again
 I [G7] wouldn't change one [E7] single mo[G]ment
 [A] For it made me [D7] who I am

and

[G] All that matters is [B] where I am
 and [G] where I'm meant to be [Eb] (quick strum)
 And the [G] people who I love the most
 Are [Bm7] happy close to [G] me
 Who I [E7] love the most are [Bm7] happy close to [G] me
 Who I [E7] love the most are [Bm7] happy close to [G] me



Close To You

artist:The Carpenters writer:Burt Bacharach, Hal David

The Carpenters - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iFx-5PGLgb4>

Some may find it easier to play [Em-2] instead of [Em]

[Cadd9] [C] [Cadd9] [C] [Cadd9] [C]

[C] Why do [Cadd9] birds suddenly ap-[B7]pear
Every [Bm] time you are [Em] near
[C] Just like [Cadd9] me, [C] they long to [Cadd9] be
[C] close to [G] you

[C] Why do [Cadd9] stars fall down from the [B7] sky
Every [Bm] time you walk [Em] by
[C] Just like [Cadd9] me, [C] they long to [Cadd9] be
[C] close to [G] you [G7]

[C] On the day that you were born the angels got together
And de[Bm]cided to create a dream come [E7] true
So they [C] sprinkled moon dust [C6] in your hair
And [Am] golden starlight [C6] in your eyes of [D] blue

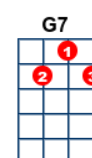
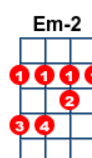
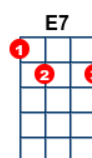
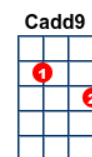
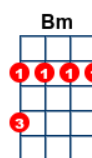
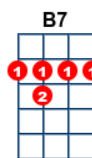
[C] That is [Cadd9] why all the boys in [B7] town
Follow [Bm] you all a-[Em]round
[C] Just like [Cadd9] me, [C] they long to [Cadd9] be
[C] close to [G] you

[C] Why do [Cadd9] stars fall down from the [B7] sky
Every [Bm] time you walk [Em] by
[C] Just like [Cadd9] me, [C] they long to [Cadd9] be, [C] close to [G] you
[G7]

[C] On the day that you were born the angels got together
And de-[Bm]cided to create a dream come [E7] true
So they [C] sprinkled moon dust in your hair
And golden starlight in your eyes of [D] blue

[C] That is [Cadd9] why all the boys in [B7] town
Follow [Bm] you all a-[Em]round
[C] Just like [Cadd9] me, [C] they long to [Cadd9] be, [C] close to [G] you
[C] Just like [Cadd9] me, [C] they long to [Cadd9] be, [C] close to [G] you

[Cadd9] Waah ---- [C]-aah [G] close to you...[G] x2



Also uses:
Am, C, D,

Closing Time

artist:Semisonic , writer:Dan Wilson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xGytDsqqQY8>

[G] [D] [Am] [C] [G] [D] [Am] [C] [G] [D] [Am] [C] [G] [D] [Am] [C]

[G] Closing [D] time

[Am] Open all the [C] doors and [G] It you out [D] into the [Am] world [C]

[G] Closing [D] time

[Am] Turn all of the [C] lights on over [G] every boy and [D] every [Am] girl [C]

[G] Closing [D] time

[Am] One last call for alco-[C]hol so [G] finish your [D] whiskey or [Am] beer [C]

[G] Closing [D] time

[Am] You don't have to [C] go home but you [G] can't [D] stay [Am] here [C]

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home

[G] Take me [D] home [Am] [C]

[G] Closing [D] time

[Am] Time for you to [C] go out to the [G] places you [D] will be [Am] from [C]

[G] Closing [D] time

[Am] This room won't be [C] open till your [G] brothers or your [D] sisters [Am] come [C]

So [G] gather up your [D] jackets [Am] move it to the [C] exits

I [G] hope you have [D] found a [Am] friend [C]

[G] Closing [D] time

[Am] Every new be-[C]inning comes from [G] some other be-[D]ginning's [Am] end, [C] yeah

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home

[G] Take me [D] home [Am] [C]

[Bb] [G]

[G] [D] [Am] [C] x4

[G] Closing [D] time

[Am] Time for you to [C] go out to the [G] places you [D] will be [Am] from [C]

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home

[G] Take me [D] home [Am] [C]

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home

[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home

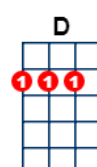
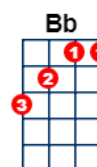
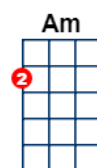
[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home

[G] Take me [D] home [Am] [C]

[G] [D] [Am] [C] x4

[G] Closing [D] time

[Am] Every new be-[C]inning comes from [G] some other be-[D]ginning's [Am] end. [C]



Clouds Will Soon Roll By, The

artist:Elsie Carlisle , writer:George Brown, Harry Woods

Elsie Carlisle:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R_AQvsPB9n8 In Cm

[C] Somewhere the sun is [C7] shining
 [F] so Honey don't you [C] cry [C] [B] [Bb]
 [A] We'll find a silver [D7] lining
 [G7] The clouds will soon roll [C] by [Gaug]

[C] I hear a robin [C7] singing
 [F] upon a treetop [C] high [C] [B] [Bb]
 [A] To you and me he's [D7] singing
 [G7] the clouds will soon roll [C] by [C7]

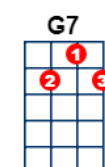
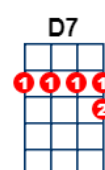
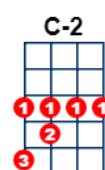
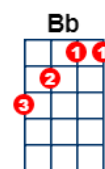
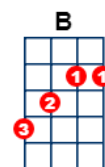
[F] Each little tear and sorrow only [C] brings you [G7] closer to [C] me [C7]
 [F] Just wait until tomorrow, what a [C] happy [A] day that will [D7] be [G7]
[C] Somewhere the sun is [C7] shining
[F] so Honey don't you [C] cry [C] [B] [Bb]
[A] We'll find a silver [D7] lining
[G7] The clouds will soon roll [C] by [Gaug]

[C] Down Lover's Lane to[C7]gether
 [F] We'll wander you and [C] I [C] [B] [Bb]
 [A] Goodbye to stormy [D7] weather
 [G7] the clouds will soon roll [C] by [C7]

[F] Each little tear and sorrow only [C] brings you [G7] closer to [C] me [C7]
 [F] Just wait until tomorrow, what a [C] happy [A] day that will [D7] be [G7]

[C] Down Lover's Lane to[C7]gether
 [F] We'll wander you and [C] I [C] [B] [Bb]
 [A] Goodbye to stormy [D7] weather
 [G7] the clouds will soon roll [C] by [F] [G7] [C]

Note: - the rundown [C] [B] [Bb] [A] could be easier as
 running down from [C-2] keeping the same chord shape down to [A]



Also uses:
 A, C, F

Co-Co

artist:The Sweet , writer:Mike Chapman and Nicky Chinn

The Sweet: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LW1hgvpuimI>

[G] Co-Co would dream of dancing at [A] midnight beneath the stars,

[C] 'cos when it comes to dancing [D] Co-Co's a star!

He's [G] dancing in a ring of fire that [A] circled the island shore,

[C] and as the flames got higher, [D] they'd all call for more and more.

[G] Ho-chi-ka-ka-[C]-ho, Co-Co, [G] ho-chi-ka-ka-[C]-ho, Co-Co,

[G] ho-chi-ka-ka-[C]-ho, go go, [D] Co-Co x 2

[G] Across the silver water the [A] sound of the island drums

[C] echoing Co-Co's laughter, yeah, [D] Co-Co's the one.

He [G] moves with the cool of moonlight [A] under a tropic sky,

then [C] into the morning sunlight, he'd [D] still hear them cry and cry.

[G] Ho-chi-ka-ka-[C]-ho, Co-Co, [G] ho-chi-ka-ka-[C]-ho, Co-Co,

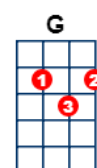
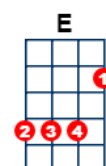
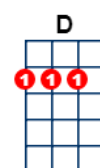
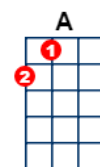
[G] ho-chi-ka-ka-[C]-ho, go go, [D] Co-Co x 2

[G] Co-Co would dream of dancing at [A] midnight beneath the stars,

[C] 'cos when it comes to dancing [D] Co-Co's a star!

[A] Ho-chi-ka-ka-[D]-ho, Co-Co, [A] ho-chi-ka-ka-[D]-ho, Co-Co,

[A] ho-chi-ka-ka-[D]-ho, go go, [E] Co-Co x 4 (fading at end)

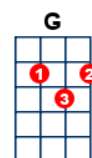
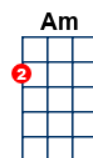


Coal Hole Cavalry

artist:Houghton Weavers , writer:Ted Edwards

Houghton Weavers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z0nSLaqR-YQ> But n Am

[Am] Early morning' [G] dreaming is [Am] shattered,
 [Am] One clitter-clatter on t'[G]cobbles out[Am]side.
 [Am] Th'owd knocker-up rat-[G]tattooing' on't th'[Am]winders,
 [Am] Making' sure no[G]body's o'er [Am] lied.



Chorus:

[Am] Clittering clattering, [G] coal-hole cavalry,
 [Am] Galloping [G] rain or [Am] fine.
 [Am] Clittering clattering, [G] coal-hole cavalry,
 [Am] Galloping [G] down to t'[Am]mine.

[Am] Father yawning, [G] drizzle on't th'[Am]winder,
 [Am] More clitter-clattering coming [G] down th'[Am] hill.
 [Am] Stairs are creaking, [G] cupboard doors [Am] banging,
 [Am] Fathers waiting for [G] Uncle [Am] Bill.

[Am] Mam is filling his [G] bottle with [Am] water,
 [Am] Clatter-clitter-clatter and [G] rattle on't [Am] latch.
 [Am] Clogs int'lobby and [G] talking [Am] quiet,
 [Am] Don't give a toss about [G] Saturday's [Am] match.

[Am] Come on Billy lad, [G] best get [Am] going,
 [Am] Clatter-clitter-clatter and [G] front door [Am] bang!
 [Am] Going down to th'[G] mucky old [Am] coal pit,
 [Am] Hear th'pit-hat an' [G] snap tin [Am] clang.

[Am] Colliers riding a [G] million [Am] horses,
 [Am] Clatter-clitter-clatter all [G] over the [Am] world.
 [Am] Go away injuns, [G] cavalry's [Am] coming,
 [Am] Picks and shovels and [G] banners un[Am]furled.

[Am] Buzzer's blowin out [G] sounds of [Am] victory,
 [Am] Clatter-clitter-clatter's all [G] over and [Am] done.
 [Am] All goes quiet, and [G] sleep is [Am] coming
 [Am] I wish I were a collier..... it [G] must be [Am] fun.

Coat Of Many Colors

artist:Dolly Parton writer:Dolly Parton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h7I_9MMcWvk Capo 3

[G]
[G] Back through the years,
[G] I go wonderin once again
Back to the seasons of [C] my youth
I re-[G]call a box of rags that someone gave us
And how my momma put the rags to [C] use

There were [G] rags of many colors
[G] Every piece was small
[G] And I didn't have a coat
And it was [D7] way down in the fall
Momma [G] sewed the rags together
Sewin [C] every piece with love
She made my [G] coat of many colors
That [D] I was so proud [G] of

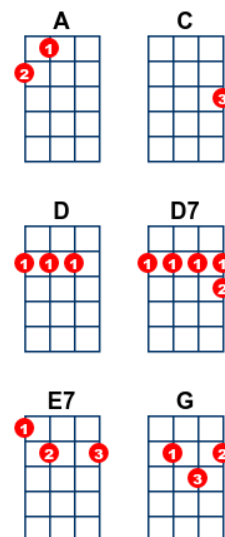
[G] As she sewed, she told a story
[G] From the bible, she had read
[G] About a coat of many colors
Joseph [D7] wore and then she said
Per-[G]haps this coat will bring you
Good [C] luck and happiness
And I just [G] couldn't wait to wear it
And momma [D] blessed it with a [G] kiss

My [C] coat of many colors that my [G] momma made for me
[C] Made only from rags but I [G] wore it so [D7] proudly
Al-[G]though we had no money well I was [C] rich as I could be
In my [G] coat of many colors my [D] momma made for [G] me [E7]

So with [A] patches on my britches and [A] holes in both my shoes
[A] In my coat of many colors I [E7] hurried off to school
Just to [A] find the others laughing and [D] making fun of me
in my [A] coat of many colors my [E7] momma made for [A] me

And [E7] oh I [A] couldn't understand it for [A] I felt I was rich
[A] And I told them of the love my momma [E7] sewed in every stitch
And I [A] told em all the story momma [D] told me while she sewed
And how my [A] coat of many colors was worth [E7] more than all [A] their clothes

But they [D] didn't understand it and I [A] tried to make them see
That [D] one is only poor only [A] if they choose to [E7] be
Now I [A] know we had no money but I was [D] rich as I could be
In my [A] coat of many colors my [E7] momma made for [D] me
Made just [A] for me



Cocaine Blues

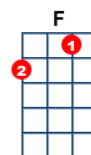
artist:Johnny Cash writer:T. J. - Red - Arnall

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uhFF_NhaUIU Capo on 1

[C] Early one mornin' while makin' the rounds, I took a shot of cocaine and I
[G] shot my woman down. I went right home and I went to bed.
[C] I stuck that lovin' .44 beneath my head



[C] Got up next mornin' and I grabbed that gun, took a shot of cocaine and
[G] away I run. Made a good run but I run too slow
[C] They overtook me down in Juarez, Mexico.



[C] Late in the hot joints takin' the pills, in walked the sheriff from
[G] Jericho Hill. He said Willy Lee your name is not Jack Brown.
[C] You're the dirty hack that shot your woman down.



[C] Said yes, oh yes my name is Willy Lee, if you've got the warrant just
[G] a-read it to me. Shot her down because she made me slow.
[C] I thought I was her daddy but she had five more.

[C] When I was arrested I was dressed in black, they put me on a train and they
[G] took me back. Had no friend for to go my bail.
[C] They slapped my dried up carcass in that county jail

[C] Early next mornin' about a half past nine, I spied the sheriff coming
[G] down the line. Talked and he coughed as he cleared his throat, he said
[C] come on you dirty heck into that district court.

[C] Into the courtroom my trial began where I was handled by
[G] twelve honest men. Just before the jury started out
[C] I saw the little judge commence to look about.

[C] In about five minutes in walked a man, Holding the verdict in
[G] his right hand. The verdict read in the first degree.
[C] I hollered Lawdy Lawdy, have a mercy on me.

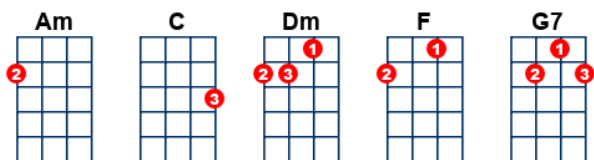
[C] The judge he smiled as he picked up his pen 99 years in the
[G] Folsom pen. 99 years underneath that ground.
[C] I can't forget the day I shot that bad bitch down.

[C] Come on you've gotta listen
[F] unto me, [G] lay off that whiskey and let that cocaine [C] be.

[C]

Cockles and Mussels (Molly Malone) [C]

artist:The Ferryman , writer:Traditional



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ruNdU6bGE5E> But in G

In [C] Dublin's fair [Am] city, where the [Dm] girls are so [G7] pretty,
I [C] first set my [Am] eyes on sweet [F] Molly Ma-[G7]lone
As she [C] wheeled her wheel [Am] barrow
Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels, [Am] a-[C]live, [G7] alive [C] O!

A-[C]live, alive [Am]O! a-[Dm]live, alive [G7] O!
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,
[Am] a-[C]live, [G7] alive [C] O!

She [C] was a fish-[Am]monger,
but [Dm] sure 'twas no [G7] wonder
For [C] so were her [Am] father and [F] mother be-[G7]fore

And they [C] each wheeled their [Am] barrow
Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,
[Am] a-[C]live, a-[G7]live [C] O!

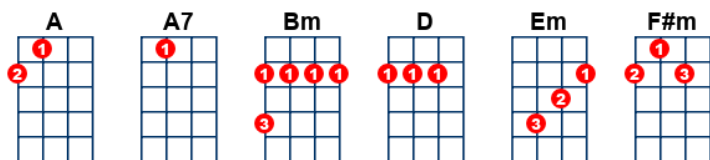
A-[C]live, alive [Am]O! a-[Dm]live, alive [G7] O!
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,
[Am] a-[C]live, [G7] alive [C] O!

She [C] died of a [Am] fever, and [Dm] no one could [G7] save her
And [C] that was the [Am] end of sweet [F] Molly Ma-[G7]lone
But her [C] ghost wheels her [Am] barrow
Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,
[Am] a-[C]live, [G7] alive [C] O!

A-[C]live, alive [Am] O! a-[Dm]live, alive [G7] O!
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,
[Am] a-[C]live, [G7] alive [C] O!

Cockles and Mussels (Molly Malone) [D]

artist:The Ferryman , writer:Traditional



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ruNdU6bGE5E> But in G

In [D] Dublin's fair [Bm] city, where the [Em] girls are so [A] pretty,
 I [D] first set my [F#m] eyes on sweet [Em] Molly Ma [A]lone
 As [D] she wheeled her wheel-[Bm]barrow
 Through [Em] streets broad and [A] narrow
 Crying [D] cockles and [F#m] mussels, a[A] live, alive-[D] O!

A[D]live, alive-[Bm]O! a [Em] live, alive-[A] O!
 Crying [D] cockles and [F#m] mussels, a [A]live, alive- [D] O!

She [D] was a fish-[Bm]monger, but [Em] sure 'twas no [A] wonder
 For [D] so were her [F#m] father and [Em] mother be [A]fore
 And they [D] each wheeled their [Bm] barrow
 Through [Em] streets broad and [A] narrow
 Crying [D] cockles and [F#m] mussels, a[A]live, [A7] alive-[D] O!

A[D]live, alive-[Bm]O! a [Em] live, alive-[A] O!
 Crying [D] cockles and [F#m] mussels, a [A]live, alive- [D] O!

She [D] died of a [Bm] fever, and [Em] no one could [A] save her
 And [D] that was the [F#m] end of sweet [Em] Molly Ma [A]lone
 But her [D] ghost wheels her [Bm] A
 Through [Em] streets broad and [Bm] narrow
 Crying [D] cockles and [F#m] mussels, a [A]live, alive- [D] O!
 A[D]live, alive-[Bm]O! a [Em] live, alive-[A] O!
 Crying [D] cockles and [F#m] mussels, a [A]live, alive- [D] O!

Cockney Melody

artist:Ian & Sarah Lloyd and assorted Uke Groups , writer:James Campbell and Reginald Connelly,
Bert Lee, Harris Weston and I Taylor, Harold Elton Box, Desmond Cox and Lewis Ilda

Pompey Pluckers:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iyoWHy8xi1k>

[C] Knees Up Mother Brown, [F] knees up Mother Brown
[G7] Under the table you must go, Ee-aye, Ee-aye, Ee-ay-oh
[C] If I catch you bending [F] I'll saw your legs right off
[G7] Knees up, knees up, don't get the breeze up
[G7] Knees up Mother [C] Brown.

[C] Oh my, [F] what a rotten song,
[G7] what a rotten song, [C] what a rotten song,
[C] Oh my, [F] what a rotten song,
[G7] and what a rotten singer, [C] too-oo-oooh.
[C] //// [C] ////

[C] My old man said, [D] "Follow the van
An' [G] don't dilly dally on the [C] way "
Off [E7] went the cart with my [Am] home packed in it
I [D] walked behind with me [G] old cock linnet
But I [C] dillied and [G7] dallied, [C] dallied and [G] dillied
[C] Lost the van and don't [D] know where to [G7] roam,
Oh, you [C] can't trust a [C7] special, like the [F] old time copper
When you [C] can't find [G] your way [C] home . [C] ////

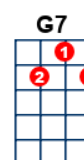
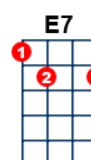
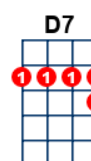
[C] I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts,
There they are a standing in a [G7] row
[G7] Big ones, small ones, some as big as your head
[D7] Give them a twist, a flick of the wrist
That's [G7] what the showman said

[C] I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts
Every ball you throw will make you [G7] rich
[G7] There stands me wife, the idol of me life
Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a [C] pitch

Singing [C] roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch
Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a [G7] pitch
[G7] Rolla bowl a ball, roll a bowl a ball
Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a [C] pitch [C] //// [D] ////

[D] Show Me The Way To Go Home, I'm [G] tired and I want to go to [D] bed
I had a little drink about an hour ago, and it [A7] went right to my head
Where [D] ever I may roam, on [G] land or sea or [D] foam
You will [D] always hear me singing this song

[A] Show me the [A7] way to go [D] home x 3



Also uses: A,
Am, C, D, F, G

Cocktails For Two

artist:Spike Jones , writer:Arthur Johnston and Sam Coslow

*Based on the wonderful
vintageukemusic.com/pdfs/CPLUG%20songbook.pdf from Ian Chadwick*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A0dw2UKRYSA> in F

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gzTQtfn_XaE in G

*Good Luck with the effects !!!! Can be played without them all though - see
Crosby version*

[C-2] Oh what de-[B]light to be [C-2] given the [B] right

To be [C-2] carefree and [B] gay once a-[C-2]gain

[E-2] No longer [Eb-2] slinking, [E-2] respectably [Eb-2] drinking

Like [E-2] civilized [Eb-2] ladies and [E-2] men

[Am] No longer need we [A7] miss

A [Dm7] charming scene like [G] this.... [F#] [G7]

In some secluded rendez-[C-2]vous [B] [C-2]

That overlooks the ave-[G7]nue [Gdim] [G7]

With someone sharing a de-[Dm7]lightful [G7] chat

[Dm] Of this and [G7] that, with [C] cocktails [Cdim] for [G7] two

As we enjoy a cigar-[C-2]ette [B] [C-2]

To some exquisite chansonn-[G7]ette [Gdim] [G7]

Two hands are sure to slyly [Dm7] meet be-[G7]neath

A [Dm] servi-[G7]ette, with [C] cocktails [Fadd9] for [C] two

[C7] My head [C7+5] may go [F] reeling

[Fm] But my heart will be o-[C-2]bedient

With intoxicating [Dm7] kisses [G7] for

The [Dm] princi-[G7]pal [C-2] in-[Cdim] gred-[G7]ient

Most any afternoon at [C-2] five [B] [C-2]

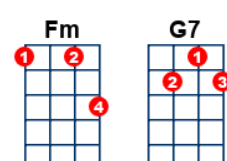
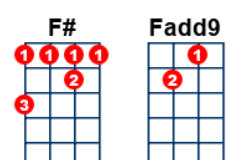
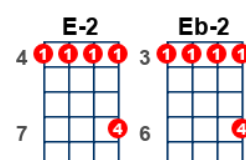
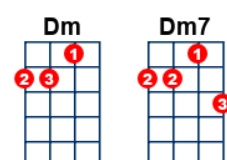
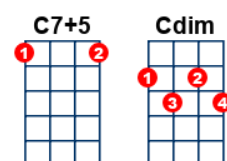
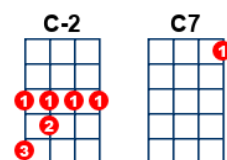
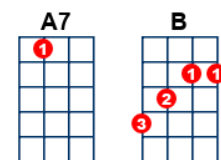
We'll be so glad we're both a-[G7]live [Gdim] [G7]

[G7] Then maybe fortune will com-[Dm7]plete her [G7] plan

That [Dm] all be-[G7]gan with [C] cocktails [Cdim] for [G7] two

with [C] cocktails [Cdim] for [G7] two

with [C] cocktails [Fadd9] for [C] two



Also uses: Am, C, F,

Cold In Colorado

artist:Ronald Bushey writer:Ronald Bushey

<https://www.reverbNation.com/ronbushey> Capo on 2

Thanks to Steve Przybelinski

It's [C] cold in Colorado, colder in my [F] heart,
[G] Shattered hopes and dreams; [G7] tear me a-[C]part. [G7]

It's [C] cold in Colorado, colder in my [F] heart,
[G] Shattered hopes and dreams; [G7] tear me a-[C]part. [G7]
I [C] crossed that old blue river, a river of [F] tears, and
I don't [G] know if I can live - another heart-break [C] year.

It was [C] down in old Kentucky, where bluegrass [F] grows,
[G] Hope springs eternal, [G7] when bourbon whiskey [C] flows.
Met a [C] pretty young lady, a southern aristo-[F]crat, and
I [G] should have known better [G7] to trust a gal like [C] that.

Now it's [F] cold in Colorado, colder in my [C] heart,
These [G] shattered hopes and dreams; tear me a-[C]part.
I [F] crossed that old blue river, a river of [C] tears, and
I don't [G] know if I can live [G7] another heart-break [C] year.

I don't [G] know if I can live [G7] another heart-break [C] year.

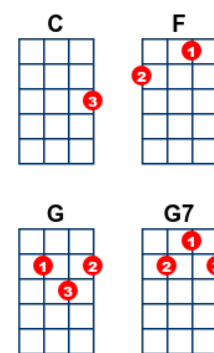
On a [C] moonlit night in Georgia, met a sweet southern [F] belle,
[G] Thought I knew the ways of love [G7] thought I knew them [C] well.
She was [C] sweeter than the jasmine, I do remember [F] that,
Now, a-[G]nother shattered dream [G7] she's never coming [C] back.

Now it's [F] cold in Colorado, colder in my [C] heart,
These [G] shattered hopes and dreams; tear me a-[C]part.
I [F] crossed that old blue river, a river of [C] tears, and
I don't [G] know if I can live [G7] another heart-break [C] year.

There's [G] been too many lovers, too [F] many memor-[C]ies,
That [G] took my heart and soul and the [F] better part of [C] me.

Now it's [F] cold in Colorado, colder in my [C] heart,
These [G] shattered hopes and dreams; tear me a-[C]part.
I [F] crossed that old blue river, a river of [C] tears, and
I don't [G] know if I can live [G7] another heart-break [C] year.

No I don't [G] know if I can live [G7] another heart-break [F] year. [C] [G] [C]



Cold on the Shoulder

artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R52vOFhZEqM>

Tony Rice: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wWYc25TII5w>

Capo 3

Thanks so Susan McCarthy

Intro: [C] [Bb] [G] [C] [G]

All you need is [C] time

All you need is [Bb] time, time, [C] time to make it [G] bend

[C] Give it a try don't be rude

Put it to the test and I'll [Bb] give it right [C] back to [G] you

It's [D] cold on the shoulder

And you [C] know that we get a little [Bb] older every [G] day

Bridge

[C] Take it around

Take it to town

Try to defy what you feel inside

You better be strong your love belongs to [G] us

It's [D] cold on the shoulder

And you [C] know that we get a little [Bb] older every [G] day

[C] All you need is trust

All you need is [Bb] trust, trust, [C] trust to make it [G] show

[C] I don't want to know everything you've done

If you get a [Bb] tip tell it to the [C] eski-[G]moes

It's [D] cold on the shoulder

And you [C] know that we get a little [Bb] older every [G] day

[C] All you need is faith

All you need is [Bb] faith, faith, [C] faith to make it [G] nice

[C] Kick it around don't be rude

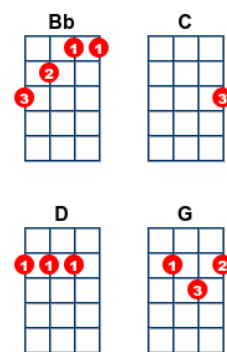
If you're gonna make a [Bb] mistake don't you [C] make it [G] twice

It's [D] cold on the shoulder

And you [C] know that we get a little [Bb] older every [G] day

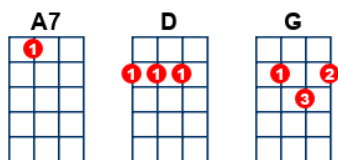
It's [D] cold on the shoulder

And you [C] know that we get a little [Bb] older every [G] day



Cold, Cold Heart

artist:Hank Williams Sr. , writer:Hank Williams



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cQmzp-NA5PM>

[A7] [D]

I [D] tried so hard my dear to show that you're my every [A7] dream
 Yet you're afraid each thing I do is just some evil [D] scheme
 A mem'ry from your lonesome past keeps us so far [G] apart
 Why [A7] can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold Cold [D] Heart.

[D] Another love before my time made your heart sad and [A7] blue
 And so my heart is paying now for things I didn't [D] do
 In anger, unkind words are said that make the teardrops [G] start
 Why [A7] can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold Cold [D] Heart.

You'll [D] never know how much it hurts to see you sit and [A7] cry
 You know you need and want my love yet you're afraid to [D] try
 Why do you run and hide from life, to try it just ain't [G] smart
 Why [A7] can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold Cold [D] Heart.

There [D] was a time when I believed that you belonged to [A7] me
 But now I know your heart is shackled to a memo[D] ry
 The more I learn to care for you, the more we drift a[G] part
 Why [A7] can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold Cold [D] Heart.

Colours

artist:Donovan writer:Donovan

Donovan - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dpUSQNVtzsk> Capo on 2

[D] [G] [G]

[D] Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair
In the [G] morning when we [D] rise
In the [G] morning when we [D] rise
That's the [A] time that's the [G] time I love the [D] best

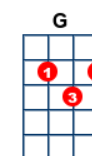
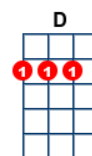
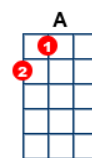
[D] Blue's the colour of the sky
In the [G] morning when we [D] rise
In the [G] morning when we [D] rise
That's the [A] time that's the [G] time I love the [D] best

[D] Green's the colour of the sparkling corn
In the [G] morning when we [D] rise
In the [G] morning when we [D] rise
That's the [A] time that's the [G] time I love the [D] best

[D] Mellow is the feelin' that I get
When I [G] see her mm [D] hmm
When I [G] see her uh [D] huh
That's the [A] time that's the [G] time I love the [D] best

[D] Mellow is the feelin' that I get
When I [G] see her mm [D] hmm
When I [G] see her uh [D] huh
That's the [A] time that's the [G] time I love the [D] best

[D] Freedom is a word I rarely use
Without [G] thinkin' mm [D] hmm
Without [G] thinkin' mm [D] hmm
Of the [A] time of the [G] time
When I've been [D] loved [G] [D]



Come A Little Bit Closer

artist:Jay and the Americans , writer:Tommy Boyce, Bobby Hart, Wes Farrell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZuWkVqum6a8> Capo 3

Thanks to Caren Park

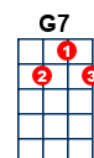
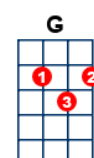
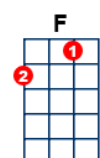
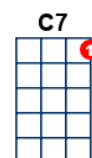
[NC] In a [C] little café, just the [F] other side of the [C] border
she was sitting there giving me [F] looks

that made my mouth [C] water [C7]

Well, I [F] started walking her way, she belonged to Badman José

and I [G] knew, yes I knew, I should [G7] leave,

but I heard her [C] say--[F]ay--[G]ay



[NC] Come a little bit [C] closer, you're [F] my kind of [G] man,
so big and so [G7] strong

Come a little bit [C] closer,

I'm all a-[G]lone, and the night is so [C] long [F] [G] [F]

So, we [C] started to dance,

in my [F] arms she felt so in-[C]viting

And, I just [C] couldn't resist, just [F] one little kiss, so ex-[C]iting [C7]

Then, I [F] heard the guitar player say

"Vamoose, José's on his way!"

and I [G] knew, yes I knew, I should [G7] run,

but I heard her [C] say--[F]ay--[G]ay

[NC] Come a little bit [C] closer, you're [F] my kind of [G] man,
so big and so [G7] strong

Come a little bit [C] closer,

I'm all a-[G]lone, and the night is so [C] long [F] [G] [F]

Then, the [C] music stopped,

[NC] when I [F] looked, the café was [C] empty

Then, I heard José say

"Man, you [F] know you're in trouble [C] plenty" [C7]

So, I [F] dropped my drink from my hand,

and through the window I ran,

And as I [G] rode away, I could [G7] hear her say to [C] José--[F]ay--[G]ay

[NC] Come a little bit [C] closer, you're [F] my kind of [G] man,
so big and so [G7] strong

Come a little bit [C] closer,

I'm all a-[G]lone, and the night is so [C] long [F] [G] [F]

[C] La [F] la [G] la-laaa, [C] La [F] la [G] la-laaa,

[C] La [F] la [G] la-laaa [C] [C] [C]

Come Away With Me

artist:Norah Jones , writer:Norah Jones

Norah Jones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QKEuOO0lQPc>

[C] Come a-[Am7]way with me in the [C] night [Am7]

[C] Come a-[Am7]way with me

And I [Em] will write [F] you a [C] song [C]

[C] Come a-[Am7]way with me on a [C] bus

[C] Come a-[Am7]way where they can't [Em] tempt [C] us

With their [C] lies

[G] I want to [F]w alk with you

[C] On a cloudy day

In [G] fields where the [F] yellow grass grows knee-[C]high

So won't you [G] try to [C] come

[C] Come a-[Am7]way with me and we'll [C] kiss

On a mountain[Am7]top

[C] Come a-[Am7]way with me

And [Em] I'll never stop [F] loving [C] you [C]

Instrumental 2 x previous verse

And [G] I want to [F] wake up with the [C] rain

[C] Falling on a tin roof

[G] While [F] I'm safe there in your [C] arms

So [G] all I ask is for [C] you

To come a-[Am7]way with me in the [C] night [Am7]

Come a-[G]way with [C] me

Am7



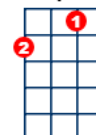
C



Em



F



G



Come Back Again

artist:Daddy Cool , writer:Ross Wilson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tI3mcR0-wjQ>

Thanks to Longbeach Ukes for this version

Intro: Vamp on A

I'm [A] mopin' around the [A7] streets late at night
 I'm [A] worried because you ain't [A7] treatin' me right
 [D] Come back again
 [G] I'm just crazy 'bout you [A] babe

I spoke to your Mum and I [A7] spoke to your Dad
 [A] - They said I was crazy, [A7] made me feel sad
 [D] Come back again
 [G] I'm just crazy 'bout you [A] babe

Feelin' so sad, so lonely too
 [A] You don't know how it is to feel [A7] sad and lonely an' blue
 [D] Come back again
 [G] I'm just crazy 'bout you [A] babe

I spoke to your Dad and I [A7] spoke to your Mum
 [A] - They said go away boy and [A7] leave us alone
 [D] Come back again
 [G] I'm just crazy 'bout you [A] babe

I really don't know what to do
 Everything you say just [A7] makes me feel blue
 [D] Come back again
 [G] I'm just crazy 'bout you [A] babe

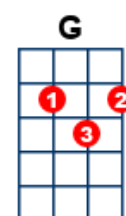
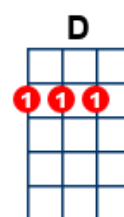
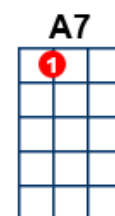
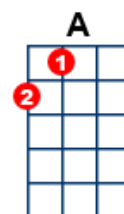
I went to the dance but I [A7] went all alone
 [A] - I watched you dancin' then I [A7] followed you home
 [D] Come back again
 [G] I'm just crazy 'bout you [A] babe

I'm mopin' around the [A7] streets late at night
 [A] Worried because you ain't [A7] treatin' me right
 [D] Come back again
 [G] I'm just crazy 'bout you [A] babe

I really don't know what to do
 Everything you say just [A7] makes me feel blue
 [D] Come back again
 [G] I'm just crazy 'bout you [A] babe

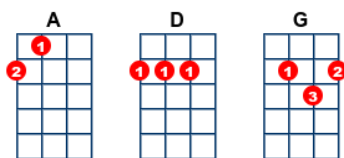
[D] Come back again
 [G] I'm just crazy 'bout you [A] babe

[D] Come back again
 [G] I'm just crazy 'bout you [A] babe



Come By The Hills

artist:Loreena McKennitt writer:Traditional



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KxxJLKmmcd8> Capo 3

Thanks to Judy Keeling

[D] Come by the [G] hills to the [A] land where [G] fancy is [D] free
And stand where the [G] peaks meet the [D] sky and the [G] lochs reach the [A]
sea

Where the [D] rivers run clear and the [G] bracken is [D] gold in the [A] sun
And [D] cares of to-[G]morrow must [A] wait till [G] this day is [D] done

[D] Come by the [G] hills to the [A] land where [G] life is a [D] song
And sing while the [G] birds fill the [D] air with their [G] joy all day [A] long
Where the [D] trees sway in time, and [G] even the [D] wind sings in [A] tune
And [D] cares of to-[G]morrow must [A] wait till [G] this day is [D] done

[D] Come by the [G] hills to the [A] land where [G] legend [D] remains
Where stories of [G] old stir the [D] heart and may [G] yet come [A] again
Where the [D] past has been lost and the [G] future is [D] still to be [A] won
And [D] cares of to-[G]morrow must [A] wait till [G] this day is [D] done

[D] Come by the [G] hills to the [A] land where [G] fancy is [D] free
And stand where the [G] peaks meet the [D] sky and the [G] rocks reach the [A]
sea
Where the [D] rivers run clear and the [G] bracken is [D] gold in the [A] sun
[D] And cares of to-[G]morrow must [A] wait till [G] this day is [D] done
[D] Cares of to-[G]morrow must [A] wait till [G] this day is [D] done

Come Monday

artist:Jimmy Buffett writer:Jimmy Buffett

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XKGw_hrlaOY Capo 2

[G]
[G] Headin' up to [C] San Francisco,
[D] for the Labor Day [G] weekend show
I've got my [C] Hush Puppies on,
I guess I [D] never was meant for glitter [G] rock and roll
[Am] And honey [C] I didn't know,
[D] that I'd be missing you so

Come [C] Monday, it'll [G] be all right;
Come [C] Monday, I'll be [D] holding you tight
I spent [G] four lonely [Bm] days in a [C] brown L. A. [D] haze,
and I [C] just want you [D] back by my [G] side

[G] Yes, it's [C] been quite a summer,
[D] rent-a-cars and [G] west-bound trains
And now you're [C] off on vacation,
[D] something you [G] tried to explain
[Am] And Darlin' it's [C] I love you so,
[D] that's the reason I just let you go

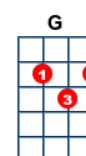
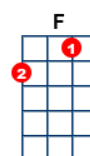
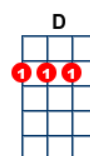
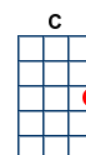
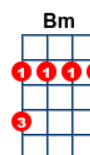
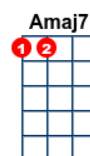
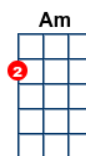
Come [C] Monday, it'll [G] be all right;
Come [C] Monday, I'll be [D] holding you tight
I spent [G] four lonely [Bm] days in a [C] brown L. A. [D] haze,
and I [C] just want you [D] back by my [G] side

[Amaj7] I can't [D] help it honey,
[Amaj7] you're that much a [D] part of me now
[Amaj7] Remember that [D] night in Montana,
when we [C] said there'd be no room for [D] doubt? [F] [C] [G]

[G] I hope you're en-[C]joying the scen'ry,
[D] I know that it's [G] pretty up there
We can go [C] hiking on Tuesday,
[D] with you I'd [G] walk anywhere
[Am] California has [C] worn me quite thin,
[D] I just can't wait to see you again

Come [C] Monday, it'll [G] be all right;
Come [C] Monday, I'll be [D] holding you tight
I spent [G] four lonely [Bm] days in a [C] brown L. A. [D] haze,
and I [C] just want you [D] back by my [G] side

I spent [G] four lonely [Bm] days in a [C] brown L. A. [D] haze,
and I [C] just want you [D] back by my [F] side [C] [G]



Come On Baby Let the Good Times Roll

artist: Shirley and Lee writer: Shirley Goodman (later Shirley Pixley), Leonard Lee

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uM9yYL6BD-4> Capo 1

INTRO: [C]

[C] Come on baby let the good times roll, [C7] Come on baby let me thrill your soul
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll., [D7] Roll all night [G7] long

[C] Come on baby yes this is this, [C7] This is the something I just can't miss..
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll., [G7] Roll all night [C] long

[C] Come on baby while the thrill is on. [C7] Come on baby lets have some fun..
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll, [D7] Roll all night [G7] long

[C] Come on baby just close the door, [C7] Come on baby lets rock some more
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll, [G7] Roll all night [C] long

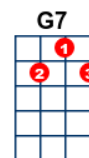
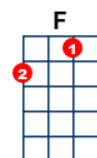
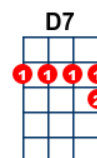
[F] Feels so [C] good, [G7] When you're [C] home..
[F] Come on [C] baby, [D7] Rock me all night [G7] long..

[C] Come on baby let the good times roll, [C7] Come on baby let me thrill your soul..
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll, [G7] Roll all night [C] long

[C] Come on baby let the good times roll, [C7] Come on baby let me thrill your soul
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll., [D7] Roll all night [G7] long
[C] Come on baby just close the door, [C7] Come on baby lets rock some more
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll, [G7] Roll all night [C] long

[F] Feels so [C] good, [G7] When you're [C] home..
[F] Come on [C] baby, [D7] Rock me all night [G7] long..

[C] Come on baby let the good times roll, [C7] Come on baby let me thrill your soul
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll., [G7] Roll all night [C] long
[G7] Roll all night [C] long
[G7] Roll all night [C] long



Come on Eileen

artist:Dexys Midnight Runners , writer:Dexys Midnight Runners and the Emerald Express

Dexys Midnight Runners - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C3rg4psdHxw>

[C] Poor old Johnny [Em] Ray

Sounded [F] sad upon the radio moved a [C] million hearts in [G] mono

[C] Our mothers [Em] cried

[F] Sang along, who'd blame them [C] [G]

[C] You're grown (you're grown up), [Em] so grown (so grown up)

[F] Now I must say more than ever [C] [G] (come on Eileen)

[C] Toora-loora- [Em] toora-loo-rye- [F] aye

And we can [C] sing just like our [G] fathers

Chorus:

[D] Come on Eileen oh, I [F#m] swear (well he means)

At this [Em] moment you mean [G] every- [A] thing

With [D] you in that dress, my [F#m] thoughts (I confess)

Verge on [Em] dirty, ah come [G] on [A] Eileen

[C] These people round [Em] here

wear beaten- [F] down eyes sunk in smoke-dried faces,

so re- [C] signed to what their [G] fate is

But [C] not us (no never), no [Em] not us (no never)

[F] We are far too young and clever [C] [G] (remember)

[C] Toora-loora- [Em] toora-loo-rye- [F] aye

Eileen I'll [C] hum this tune for[G]ever

[D] Come on Eileen oh, I [F#m] swear (well he means)

Ah come [Em] on let's take off [G] every- [A] thing

That [D] pretty red dress, Ei- [F#m] leen (tell him yes)

Ah come [Em] on let's, ah come [G] on Ei- [A] leen, [D] please

getting gradually faster

bit of a mess here - hard to show the background singing

[D] (Come on Eileen too-loo rye- [F#m] aye come on)

(Eileen too-loo rye- [G] aye toora toora-too-loora)

[G] Now you are grown, now you have shown, [D] Oh Ei- [A] leen

Said, [D] (Come on Eileen too-loo rye- [F#m] aye come on)

[D] Come on Eileen, [F#m] These things they are real and I know how you feel

(Eileen too-loo rye- [G] aye toora toora-too-loora)

Now I must say more than ever

[D] Things round here have [A] changed

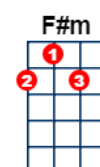
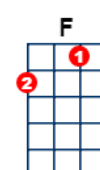
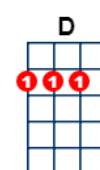
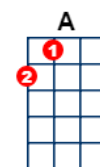
[D] Too-ra loo-ra [F#m] too-ra loo-rye- [G] aye [D] [A]

[D] Come on Eileen oh, I [F#m] swear (well he means)

At this [Em] moment you mean [G] every- [A] thing

With [D] you in that dress, my [F#m] thoughts (I confess)

Verge on [Em] dirty, ah come [G] on [A] Eileen [D]



Come On Up To The House

artist:Tom Waits writer:Tom Waits, Kathleen Brennan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hUE-ic_Q0g4 Capo 3

Thanks to Steve Przybelinski

Well the [C] moon is [Am] broken and the [F] sky is [C] cracked
[C] Come on up to the [Am] house
The only [C] things that you can [Am] see, is [F] all that you [C] lack
[C] Come on [G] up to the [C] house

[C] All your [Am] cryin' don't [F] do no [C] good, come on up to the [Am] house
Come [C] down off the [Am] cross, we can [F] use the [C] wood
You got ta [C] Come on [G] up to the [C] house

[C] Come on up to the house, come on up to the [Am] house
The world is [C] not my [Am] home I'm just a [F] passin' [C] thru'
You got ta [C] Come on [G] up to the [C] house

There's no [C] light in the [Am] tunnel, no [F] irons in the [C] fire
[C] Come on up to the [Am] house
And you're [C] singin' lead [Am] soprano in a [F] junkman's [C] choir
You got ta [C] come on [G] up to the [C] house

Does [C] life seem [Am] nasty, [F] brutish and [C] short
[C] Come on up to the [Am] house
The seas are [C] stormy [Am] and you can't [F] find no [C] port
Got to [C] come on [G] up to the [C] house

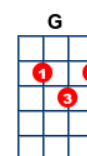
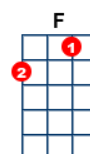
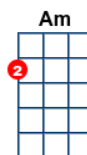
[C] Come on up to the house, come on up to the [Am] house
The world is [C] not my [Am] home I'm just a [F] passin' [C] thru'
You got ta [C] Come on [G] up to the [C] house
[C] Come on up to the house. come on up to the [Am] house
The world is [C] not my [Am] home I'm just a [F] passin' [C] thru'
You got ta [C] Come on [G] up to the [C] house

[C] Come on up to the house, come on up to the [Am] house
The world is [C] not my [Am] home I'm just a [F] passin' [C] thru'
You got ta [C] Come on [G] up to the [C] house

There's [C] nothin' in the [Am] world that [F] you can [C] do
You got ta [C] come on up to the [Am] house
And you've been [C] whipped by the [Am] forces that are [F] inside [C] you
Gotta [C] come on [G] up to the [C] house

Well you're [C] high on [Am] top of your [F] mountain of [C] woe
Got ta [C] come on up to the [Am] house
Well you [C] know you should sur-[Am]render but you [F] can't let [C] go
Got ta [C] Come on [G] up to the [C] house

Got ta [C] come on [G] up to the [C] house, got ta [C] come on [G] up to the [C] house
The world is [C] not my [Am] home I'm just a [F] passin' [C] thru'
Got ta [C] come on [G] up to the [C] house, got ta [C] come on [G] up to the [C] house
You got ta [C] come on [G] up to the [F] hou..use [C]



Come Saturday Morning

artist:The Sandpipers , writer:Fred Karlin, Dory Previn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8nIdGutgymY>

Simplified somewhat

[D] Come Saturday [G] morning,
 [D] I'm goin' a-[C]way with my friend.
 [G] We'll Saturday [C] spend till the end of the [B5] day. [B7]
 [Em] Just I and my [A7] friend.
 [Em] We'll travel for [A7] miles in our Saturday [D] smiles.
 [G] And then we'll move [F#m] on.
 [G] But we will re-[F#m]mem-[Bm]ber,
 [Em7] long after [A7] Saturday's [D] gone. [G] [D]

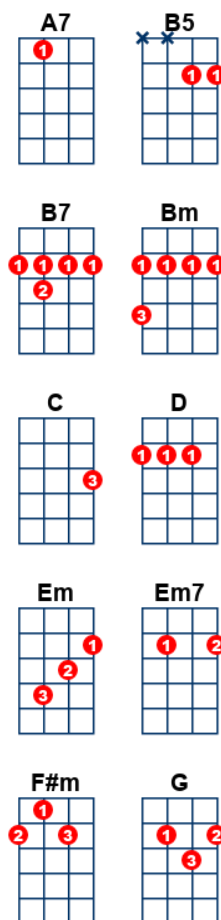
[D] Come Saturday [G] morning.(x3)

[D] Come Satur]day [G] morning.
 [D] I'm goin' a[C]way with my friend.
 [G] We'll Saturday [C] laugh more than half of [B5] the day. [B7]
 [Em] Just I and my [A7] friend.
 [Em] Dressed up in our [A7] rings and our Saturday [D] things.
 [G] And then we'll move [F#m] on.
 [G] But we will re-[F#m]mem-[Bm]ber,
 [Em7] long after [A7] Saturday's [D] gone.

[D] Come Saturday [G] morning.(x3)

[D] Come Saturday [G] morning,
 [D] I'm goin' a-[C]way with my friend.
 [G] We'll Saturday [C] spend till the end of the [B5] day. [B7]
 [Em] Just I and my [A7] friend.
 [Em] We'll travel for [A7] miles in our Saturday [D] smiles.
 [G] And then we'll move [F#m] on.
 [G] But we will re-[F#m]mem-[Bm]ber,
 [Em7] long after [A7] Saturday's [D] gone. [G] [D]
 [D] Come Saturday [G] morning...(x3)

[D]



Come Together

artist:John Lennon writer:John Lennon, Paul McCartney

John Lennon: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Og3rVwEAQSk>

Lyrics in 3rd verse of video diff from most shown-at end of video he says

"have to stop writing daft words - I don't know what I am saying"

[Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G]

[Em] Here come old [G] flat top, he come [Em] grooving up [G] slowly,
He got [Em] Joo Joo [G] eyeball, he one [Em] holy [G] roller
He got [B7] hair down to his knee;
[A7] Got to be a joker, he just do what he please.

[Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G]

[Em] He wear no [G] shoe shine, he got [Em] toe jam [G] football
He got [Em] monkey [G] finger, he shoot [Em] co-ca [G] cola
He say, [B7] "I know you, you know me."

[A7] One thing I can tell you is you got to be free
Come [C#m] together, [B] right [A] now, [B]* [NC] over you

[Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G]

[Em] He bag pro[G]duction, he got [Em] Oh-no [G] sideboard
He one [Em] spinal [G] cracker, he got [Em] early [G] warning
He got [B7] air belief under his feet
[A7] Hold you in his armchair, you can feel his disease
Come [C#m] together, [B] right [A] now, [B]* over me

[Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G]

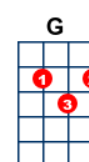
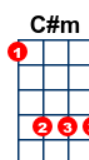
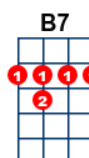
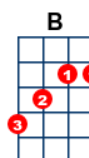
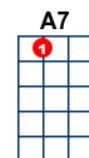
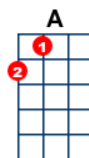
[Em] He roller [G] coaster, he got [Em] early [G] warning
[Em] He got [G] muddy water, he one [Em] Mo-jo [G] filter
He say, [B7] "One and one and one is three."
[A7] Got to be good looking 'cause he so hard to see

[Em] [G] [Em] [G]

[Em] He roller [G] coaster, he got [Em] early [G] warning
[Em] He got [G] muddy water, he one [Em] Mo-jo [G] filter
He say, [B7] "One and one and one is three."
[A7] Got to be good looking 'cause he so hard to see

Come [C#m] together, [B] right [A] now, [B]* over me
[Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G]

[G] Come to[Em]gether - repeat to fade



Come Up and See Me (Make Me Smile)

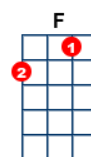
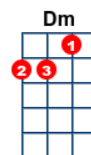
artist:Steve Harley & Cockney Rebel writer:Steve Harley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dAoaVU3-ve0>

Intro: [Dm] I'll do what you [F] want... running [C] wild [G] (stop)



You've done it [F] all... you've [C] broken every [G] code [F]
 And pulled the [C] rebel... to the [G] floor
 You've spoilt the [F] game... no [C] matter what you [G] say [F]
 For only [C] metal... what a [G] bore
 [F] Blue eyes... [C] blue eyes
 [F] How can you [C] tell so many [G] lies?



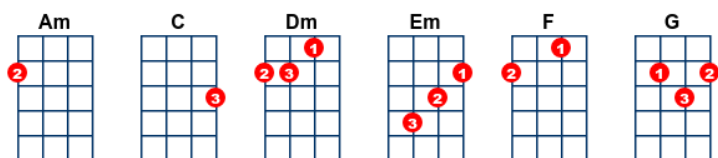
[Dm] Come up and [F] see me... make me [C] smile [G]
 [Dm] I'll do what you [F] want... running [C] wild [G] (stop)
 [NC] There's nothing [F] left... all [C] gone and... run a-[G]way [F]
 Maybe you'll [C] tarry... for a [G] while?
 It's just a [F] test... a [C] game for us to [G] play
 [F] Win or [C] lose, it's hard to [G] smile
 [F] Resist... [C] resist
 [F] It's from your-[C]self... you have to [G] hide
 [Dm] Come up and [F] see me... make me [C] smile [G]
 [Dm] I'll do what you [F] want... running [C] wild [G] (stop)
[F] Blue eyes... [C] blue eyes
[F] How can you [C] tell so many [G] lies?
[Dm] Come up and [F] see me... make me [C] smile [G]
[Dm] I'll do what you [F] want... running [C] wild [G] (stop).



[NC] There ain't no [F] more... you've [C] taken every-[G]thing [F]
 From my be-[C]lief in... Mother [G] Earth
 Can you ig-[F]nore... my [C] faith in every [G] thing? [F]
 Cos I know what [C] faith is and what it's... [G] worth
 [F] Away a-[C]way
 [F] And don't say [C] maybe you'll... [G] try
 [Dm] To come up and [F] see me... make me [C] smile [G]
 [Dm] I'll do what you [F] want just running [C] wild [G] (stop)
 [F] Ooh [C] ooh la-la-la [F] Ooh [C] ooh la-la-la [G] Oooooaaaaah
 [Dm] Come up and [F] see me... make me [C] smile [G]
 [Dm] I'll do what you [F] want... running [C] wild [G] (stop)
 [F] Ooh [C] ooh la-la-la [F] Ooh [C] ooh la-la-la
 ([G] – single strum - long pause - [C] – single strum)

Come Up and See Me (Make Me Smile) - Alt

artist:Steve Harley & Cockney Rebel writer:Steve Harley



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1dAoaVU3-ve0>

Thanks to Peter Goff - contains the correct/harder solo

Intro: bass solo [G]

You've done it [F] all... you've [C] broken every [G] code

[F] And pulled the [C] rebel... to the [G] floor (pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa etc)

You've spoilt the [F] game... no [C] matter what you [G] say [F]

For only [C] metal... what a [G] bore

[F] Blue eyes... blue [C] eyes [F] How can you [C] tell so many [G] lies?

. Ooh. Ooh la la la Ooh. Ooh la-la-la. Oooaaaah

[Dm] Come up and [F] see me... make me [C] smile [G]

[Dm] I'll do what you [F] want... running [C] wild [G] (stop)

[NC] There's nothing [F] left... all [C] gone and... run a-[G]way [F]

Maybe you'll [C] tarry... for a [G] while? Pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa etc

It's just a [F] test a [C] game for us to [G] play [F] Win or [C] lose, it's hard to [G] smile

[F] Resist... [C] resist. [F] It's from your-[C]self... you have to [G] hide

. Ooh. Ooh la la la Ooh. Ooh la-la-la. Oooaaaah

[Dm] Come up and [F] see me... make me [C] smile [G]

[Dm] I'll do what you [F] want... running [C] wild [G] (stop)

[F]/ [Em]/ [F]/ [Am]/ [Em]// [G]//

[Dm]/ [F]/ [C]/ [G]/ [Dm]/ [F]/ [C]/ [G] (stop)

[NC] There ain't no [F] more... you've [C] taken every-[G]thing [F]

From my be-[C]lief in... Mother [G] Earth (pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa etc)

Can you ig-[F]nore... my [C] faith in every [G] thing? [F]

Cos I know what [C] faith is and what it's... [G] worth

[F] Away a-[C]way. [F] And don't say [C] maybe you'll... [G] try

. Ooh. Ooh la la la Ooh. Ooh la-la-la. Oooaaaah

[Dm] To come up and [F] see me... make me [C] smile [G]

[Dm] I'll do what you [F] want just running [C] wild [G] (stop)

[F] Ooh [C] ooh la-la-la [F] Ooh [C] ooh la-la-la [G] Oooooaaaah

[Dm] Come up and [F] see me... make me [C] smile [G]

[Dm] I'll do what you [F] want... running [C] wild [G] (stop)

Comin' In On A Wing And A Prayer

artist:The Song Spinners , writer:Harold Adamson, Jimmie McHugh

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rZo7TsFIQdw> Capo 3

[C] [F] x 2

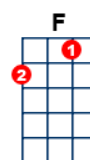
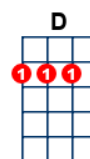
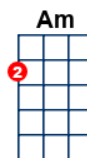
[C] Comin' in on a [F] wing and a [C] prayer
Comin' in on a [Am] wing and a [D] prayer
[G] Though there's [C] one motor gone
We can [F] still carry on
Comin' [C] in on a [F] wing and a [C] prayer

[G] What a show, what a [C] fight,
Yes we [G] really hit our [C] target for to-[D]night
[G] How we [C] sing as we [F] limp through [C] the air
Look below, there's our [F] field over [D] there
[G] With our [C] full crew aboard
And our [F] trust in the [C] Lord
We're comin' [C] in on a [F] wing and a [C] prayer

[C] Comin' in on a [G] wing and a [C] prayer
Comin' in on a [F] wing and a [G] prayer
Though there's [C] one motor gone
We can [F] still carry on
Comin' [C] in on a [G] wing and a [C] prayer

[G] What a show, what a [C] fight,
Yes we [G] really hit our [C] target for to-[D]night
[G] How we [C] sing as we [F] limp through [C] the air
Look below, there's our [F] field over [D] there
[G] With our [C] full crew aboard
And our [F] trust in the [C] Lord
We're comin' [C] in on a [F] wing and a [C] prayer

[C] Comin' in on a [G] wing and a [C] prayer
Comin' in on a [F] wing and a [G] prayer
Though there's [C] one motor gone
We can [F] still carry on
Comin' [C] in on a [G] wing and a [C] prayer



Common People

artist:Pulp , writer:Pulp

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yuTMWgOduFM>

[C] She came from Greece, she had a thirst for knowledge

She studied sculpture at St. Martin's college,

that's where [G] I caught her eye

[C] She told me that her dad was loaded

I said, "in that case I'll have a rum and coca cola," she said [G] fine

[G] And then in thirty seconds time, she said:

[F] I wanna live like common people,

I wanna do whatever common people [C] do

I wanna sleep with common people, I wanna sleep with common people, like

[G] you

Well what else could I do? I said "I'll see what I can [C] do."

[C] I took her to a supermarket

I don't know why, but I had to start it some[G] where, so it started there.

[C] I said, "pretend you've got no money." She just laughed and said "oh, you're so funny"

I said [G] "Yeah, well I can't see anyone else smiling in here." Are you sure?

[F] You wanna live like common people.

You wanna see whatever common people [C] see?

[C] You wanna sleep with common people.

You wanna sleep with common people like [G] me?

But she didn't understand, she just smiled and held my [C] hand!

[C] Rent a flat above a shop, cut your hair and get a job

Smoke some [G] fags and play some pool, pretend you never went to school

But still you'll [C] never get it right, 'cos when you're laid in bed at night

Watching [G] roaches climb the wall, if you called your dad he could stop it all, yeah

[F] You'll never live like common people

You'll never do whatever common people [C] do

Never fail like common people, you'll never watch your life slide out of [G] view

And then dance and drink and screw, because there's nothing else to [C] do!

[C] [G] [C] [G]

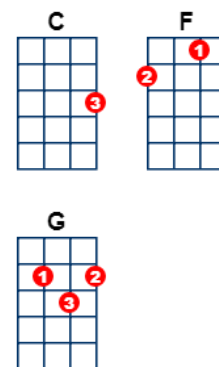
[F] Sing along with the common people, sing along and it might just get you [C] through

Laugh along with the common people, laugh along even though they're laughing at [G] you

And the stupid things that you do, because you think that poor is [C] cool

[C] I wanna live with common people like you (x6 sing higher each time)

Oh la la la oh la la la la Oh la la la oh la la la la la [G] [C].

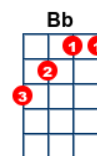


Complicated

artist:Avril Lavigne writer:Avril Lavigne, Lauren Christy, Scott Spock, Graham Edwards

April Lavigne: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FynZChaDqQs>

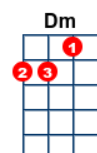
[Dm] Uh Huh life's [F] like [C] this
 [Dm] Uh Huh that's [F] the way [C] it is
 [Dm] Cause life's [F] like this [C] Uh Huh
 [Dm] Uh Huh that's [F] the way [C] it is



[F] Chill out, what you yellin for?
 [Dm] Lay back, it's all been done before
 [Bb] And if you could only [C] let it be [C] you will see
 [F] I like you the way you are
 [Dm] When we're drivin in your car
 [Bb] And you're talkin to me [C] one-on-one, [C] but you become

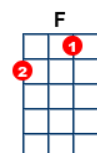


[Bb] Somebody else round everyone else
 [Dm] Watchin your back like you can't relax
 [Bb] You tryin to be cool, you look like a fool to [C] me, tell me

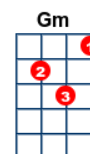


Chorus:

[Dm] Why'd you have to go and make [Bb] things so compli-[F]cated?
 [C] I see the way you're [Dm] actin like you're somebody [Bb] else
 [Bb] Gets me [F] frustrated - [C] life's like this you
 [Dm] You fall and you [Bb] crawl and you break and
 you [F] take what you get and you [C] turn into
 [Gm] Honestly, you promised me
 I'm never gonna find you [Bb] fake it, no no [F] no



[F] You come over unannounced
 [Dm] Dressed up like you're somethin else
 [Bb] Where you are and where it's [C] at you see
 [C] You're makin me [F] laugh out when you strike a pose
 [Dm] Take off all your preppy clothes
 [Bb] You know you're not foolin [C] anyone [C] when you become



[Bb] Somebody else round everyone else
 [Dm] Watchin your back like you can't relax
 [Bb] You tryin to be cool, you look like a fool to [C] me, tell me

Chorus

no no no no no [Dm] no no no
 [Bb] No no no no no [C] no

[F] Chill out, what you yellin for?
 [Dm] Lay back, it's all been done before
 [Bb] And if you could only [C] let it be [C] you will see
 [Bb] Somebody else round everyone else
 [Dm] Watchin your back like you can't relax
 [Bb] You tryin to be cool you look like a fool to [C] me, tell me

Chorus x2

Concrete And Clay

artist:Unit 4+2 writer:Tommy Moeller and Brian Parker

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I83nc2IISKg> Capo 1

Strumming pattern: DOWN, up down

Bit of percussion, then [G7] /// /// /// ///

[G7] You to me, are sweet as [C7] roses in the morning
[G7] You to me, are soft as [C7] summer rain at [F] dawn
In love we share that [Em] something rare

The [Dm] sidewalks and the street,
The [G7] concrete and the clay beneath my
[C] Feet begin to [Am] crumble
But [F] love will never [G7] die
Because we'll [C] see the mountains [Am] tumble
Be-[F]fore we say good-[G7]bye,
My love and [F] I will be in [Em] love eterna-[G7]lly
[G7] And that's the way, mmm that's the [C7] way it's meant to be

[G7] All around I see the [C7] purple shades of evening
And [G7] on the ground the shadows [C7] fall
And once a-[F]gain you're in my arms so [Em] tenderly.

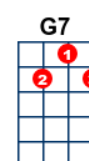
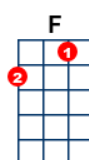
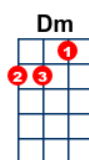
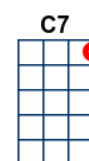
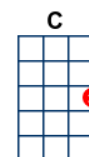
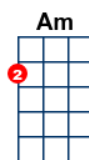
The [Dm] sidewalks and the street,
The [G7] concrete and the clay beneath my
[C] Feet begin to [Am] crumble, but [F] love will never [G7] die
Because we'll [C] see the mountains [Am] tumble
Be-[F]fore we say good-[G7]bye,
My love and [F] I will be in [Em] love eterna-[G7]lly
[G7] And that's the way, mmm that's the [C7] way it's meant to be

[G7] All around I see the [C7] purple shades of evening.
And [G7] on the ground the shadows [C7] fall
And once a-[F]gain you're in my arms so [Em] tenderly.

The [Dm] sidewalks and the street
The [G7] concrete and the clay beneath my
[C] Feet begin to [Am] crumble
But [F] love will never [G7] die
Because we'll [C] see the mountains [Am] tumble
Be-[F]fore we say good-[G7]bye,
My love and [F] I will be in [Em] love eterna-[G7]lly

slowly fading

[G7] And that's the way, mmm that's the [C7] way it's meant to be x4



Coney Island Washboard Shore

artist: Tom Degney , writer: Hampton Durand, Jerry Adams, Ned Nestor, Aude Shugart

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O4aT-gvDqts>

Thanks to Chris Kirkland - hard to play - Formby style

[F#dim] [G7] [C]

[Am] On Coney [C] Island washboard she would [A] play,
 [Am] You could hear her [D] on the boardwalk every day
 [G] Bubbles all around, [C] soapsuds on the ground
 [D] Rub a dub a dub in her little tub
 [G] all those tunes she found

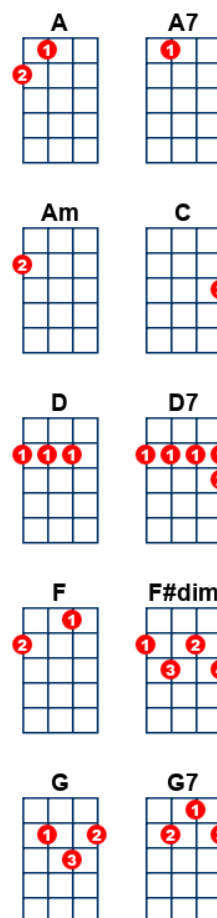
[C] Thimbles on her fingers made a [A7] noise
 [D7] She played Charleston on the laundry for the [D] boys
 [F] Oh She could rag a tune right through the knees
 [C] Of a brand new pair of BVDs,
 [D] Coney Island [G] Washboard [C] shore

[G] [A] [D] [G] [C] [D] [G] [C] [A] [Am] [D] [F] [C] [G] [C] [G]
 [C]

[C] On Coney Island washboard she would [A7] play,
 [D7] You could hear her on the boardwalk every [D] day
 [G] Bubbles all around, [C] soapsuds on the ground
 [D] Rub a dub a dub in her little tub
 [G] all those tunes she found

[C] Thimbles on her fingers made a [A7] noise
 [D7] She played Charleston on the laundry for the [D] boys
 [F] Oh She could rag a tune right through the knees
 [C] Of a brand new pair of BVDs,
 [D7] Coney Island [G] Washboard
 [D7] Coney Island [G] Washboard

[D7] Coney Island [G] Washboard [C] shore



Confusion

artist:Jeff Lynne writer:Jeff Lynne

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YECbtycraPM>

Thanks to Paul Rose

[F] [C] [Am] [Em] [C7] [F] [C] [Dm7] [C] [Fm] [C] [Dm7] [G7sus4]

[C] Everywhere the [Am] sun is shining.

[Dm] All around the [G] world it's shining.

[C] But cold winds [Am] blow across your [Dm] mi-[G]nd.

[F] Con-[C]fusion - it's such a [C7] terrible shame.

Con-[F]fusion - you don't know [Fm] what you're sayin'. [G]

[F] You've lost your [C] love and you just [Dm7] can't carry [C] on

[C] can't carry on

[Fm] You feel there's [C] no-one there for [Dm7] you to lean [G7sus4] on

[NC] to lean on

[F] [C] [Am] [Em] [C7] [F] [C] [Dm7] [C] [Fm] [C] [Dm7] [G7sus4]

[C] Every night you're [Am] out there darlin'.

[Dm] You're always [G] out there runnin'.

[C] And I see that [Am] lost look in your [Dm] ey-[G]es.

[F] Con-[C]fusion - I don't know [C7] what I should do.

Con-[F]usion - I leave it [Fm] all up to you. [G]

[F] You've lost your [C] love and you just [Dm7] can't carry [C] on

[C] can't carry on

[Fm] You feel there's [C] no-one there for [Dm7] you to lean [G7sus4] on

[NC] to lean on

[F] [C] [Am] [Em] [C7] [F] [C] [Dm7] [C] [Fm] [C] [Dm7] [G7sus4]

[C] Dark is the [Am] road you wander.

[Dm] And as you [G] stand there under.

[C] The starry [Am] sky, you feel sad [Dm] insi-[G]de.

[F] Con-[C]fusion - you know it's [C7] drivin' me wild.

Con-[F]fusion - it comes as [Fm] no big surprise. [G]

[F] You've lost your [C] love and you just [Dm7] can't carry [C] on

[C] can't carry on

[Fm] You feel there's [C] no-one there for [Dm7] you to lean [G7sus4] on

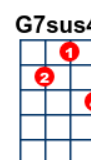
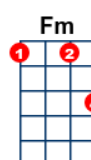
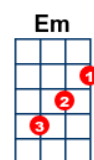
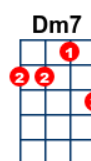
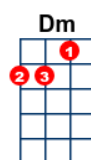
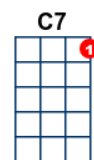
[NC] to lean on

[F] [C] [Am] [Em] [F]

[C] [Am] Confusion [Em] [F] Confusion

[C] [Am] Confusion [Em] [F] Confusion

[C] [Am] Confusion [Em] [F] Confusion



Also uses:

Am, C, F, G

Congleton Bear - Holness

artist:David Holness , writer:John Tams ?

David Holness: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NAYQ4aavqt8>

Chorus (play between each Verse):

The [A7] cheeses of Cheshire are famed, but beware
Of [D] stories they [A] tell of the Congleton [D] Bear
[D] Congleton Bear, [G] Congleton Bear
They [G] sold the Church [A] Bible to buy a new [D] bear

The [D] Wakes coming on and the [G] bear he took [D] ill
We [G] tried him with potion, with [A] brandy and [A7] pill
He [D] died in his sleep at the [G] eve of the [D] Wakes
The [G] cause, it was [D] said, was strong [A7] ale and sweet [D] cakes

Chorus

He'd [D] served the town well and he's [G] served the town [D] true
To [G] lie him in state was the [D] least they could [A7] do
The [D] old bear was dead, a suc[G]cessor they'd [D] need
A [G] new bear was [D] wanted, and [A7] that at great [D] speed

Chorus

Now a [D] parson is useful in [G] times of great [D] need
And im[G]bibed with strong porter he [D] quickly a[A7]greed
The [D] parson, his Bible he [G] gave then and [D] there
We [G] sold it in [D] Nantwich to[A7] buy a new [D] bear.

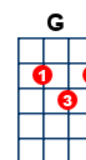
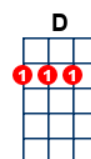
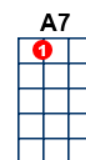
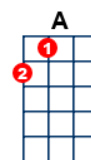
Chorus

The [D] new bear, a she-bear, was the [G] toast of the [D] town
To [G] music and laughter she [D] danced up and [A7] down
So [D] loudly the cheering would [G] waken the [D] dead
It [G] caused the old [D] bear for to [A7] rise from his [D] bed

Chorus

He [D] rolled his dark eye as he [G] spied the she-[D]bear
And [G] with an em[D]brace they danced [A7] jigs pair-and-[D]-pair

Chorus



Congleton Bear - Tams

artist:John Tams writer:John Tams ?

Chorus (play between each Verse):

The [D] cheeses of Cheshire are famed, but beware
Of [C] stories they tell of the Congleton Bear
[G] Congleton Bear, [C] Congleton [D] Bear
They [G] sold the Church [C] Bible to [D] buy a new [G] bear

The [G] Wakes coming on and the [C] bear he took [G] ill
We [C] tried him with potion, with [D] brandy and [G] pill
He [G] died in his sleep at the [C] eve of the [G] Wakes
The [C] cause, it was [D] said, was strong ale and sweet [G] cakes

Chorus

He'd [G] served the town well and he's [C] served the town [G] true
To [C] lie him in [G] state was the [D] least they could [G] do
The old bear was dead, a suc[C]cessor they'd [G] need
A [C] new bear was [D] wanted, and that at great [G] speed

Chorus

Now a[G] parson is useful in [C] times of great [G] need
And im[C]bibed with strong porter he [D] quickly a[G]greed
The [G] parson, his Bible he [C] gave then and [G] there
We [C] sold it in [D] Nantwich to buy a new [G] bear.

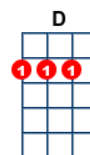
Chorus

The [G] new bear, a she-bear, was the [C] toast of the [G] town
To [C] music and laughter she [D] danced up and [G] down
So [G] loudly the cheering would [C] waken the [G] dead
It [C] caused the old [D] bear for to rise from his [G] bed

Chorus

He [G] rolled his dark eye as he [C] spied the she-[G]bear
And [C] with an em[G]brace they danced [D] jigs pair-and-[G]pair

Chorus

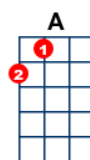


Congratulations

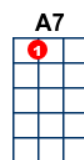
artist:Cliff Richard writer:Bill Martin and Phil Coulter

Cliff Richard: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_xJcE9tnY6E capo 2

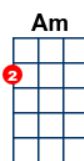
[D]



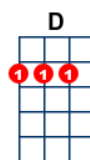
[D] Congratu-[G]lations and cele-[A]brations,
when I tell [D] everyone that [D7] you're in love with [G] me.
Congratulations and jubi-[A]lations,
I want the [D] world to know I'm [D7] happy as can [A] be.



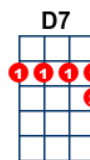
Who would be-[D]lieve that I could be [D7] happy and con-[G]tented,
I used to [D] think that happiness [D7] hadn't been in-[G]vented.
But that was [E] in the bad old days before I [D] met you,
when I [A] let you [A7] walk into my [D] heart.



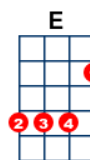
[D] Congratu-[G]lations and cele-[A]brations,
when I tell [D] everyone that [D7] you're in love with [G] me.
Congratulations and jubi-[A]lations,
I want the [D] world to know I'm [D7] happy as can [A] be.



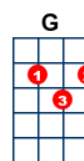
I was a-[D]fraid that maybe you [D7] thought you were a-[D]bove me,
that I was [D] only fooling my-[D]self to think you'd [G] love me.
But then to-[E]night you said you couldn't live with-[Am]out me,
that round a-[A]bout me [A7] you wanted to [D] stay.



[D] Congratu-[G]lations and cele-[A]brations,
when I tell [D] everyone that [D7] you're in love with [G] me.
Congratulations and jubi-[A]lations,
I want the [D] world to know I'm [D7] happy as can [A] be.



[D] Congratu-[G]lations and cele-[A]brations,
when I tell [D] everyone that [D7] you're in love with [G] me.
Congratulations and jubi-[A]lations,
I want the [D] world to know I'm [D7] happy as can [A] be.



I want the [A] world to know - I'm [D7] happy as can [G] be.

Conquistador

artist:Procol Harum writer:Gary Brooker ,Keith Reid

Procol Harum: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=t-zti_qAHsA Capo 3

[Em] [C7] [B7] [Em]

[Em] Conquistador your [A7] stallion stands [D] in need of compa[D7]ny
 [Em] And like some angels [A7] haloed brow [D] you reek of puri[D7]ty
 I see your [E7] armour plated [Am] breast
 Has [D] long since lost its [Em] sheen
 And [E7] in your death mask [Am] face
 There are no [D] signs which can be [Em] seen

[Em] And though I hoped for [C7] something to find
 I could [Em] see no [C7] maze to unwind

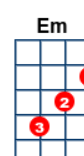
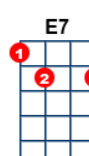
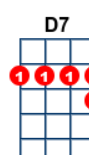
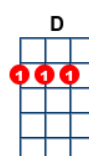
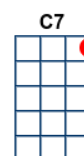
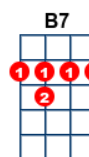
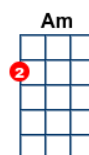
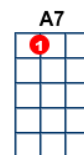
[Em] Conquistador a [A7] vulture sits [D] upon your silver [D7] shield
 [Em] And in your rusty [A7] scabbard now
 [D] the sand has taken [D7] seed
 And though your [E7] jewel-encrusted [Am] blade
 Has [D] not been plundered [Em] still
 The sea has [E7] washed across your [Am] face
 and [D] taken of its [Em] fill

And though I [Em] hoped for [C7] something to find
 I could [Em] see no [C7] maze to unwind

And though I [Em] hoped for [C7] something to find
 I could [Em] see no [C7] maze to unwind

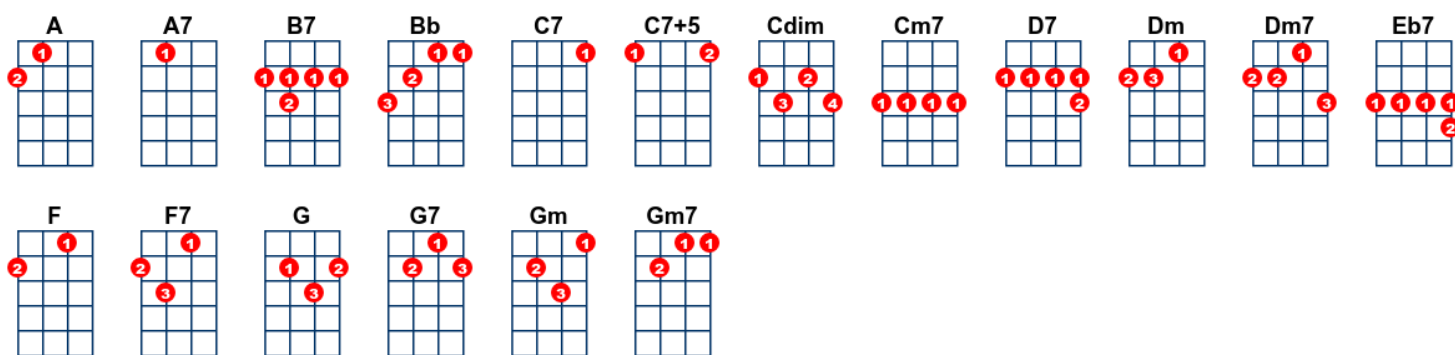
[Em] Conquistador there [A7] is no time [D] I must pay my re[D7]spect
 [Em] And though I came to [A7] jeer at you
 [D] I leave now with re[D7]gret
 And as the [E7] gloom begins to [Am] fall
 I see there [D] is no only [Em] all
 And though you [E7] came with sword held [Am] high
 You did not [D] conquer only [Em] die

[Em] And though I hoped for [C7] something to find
 I could [Em] see no [C7] maze to unwind [Em]
 Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm



Consider Yourself

artist:Oliver Film writer:Lionel Bart



Lionel Bart (1960) - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=17Z3g9Hym5Q> capo 2

Con-[F]sider yourself at home

Consider yourself [Cdim] one of the [Gm7] family [C7]

We've [F] taken to you [A7] so [Dm] strong

It's [G] clear [G7] we're [C7] going to [Gm7] get a-[C7]long

Con-[F]sider yourself well in

Consider yourself [Cdim] part of the [Gm7] furniture [C7]

There [F] isn't a lot [A7] to [Dm] spare

We [G] cares, [G7] what-[C7]ever we've [Gm7] got, we [C7] share

If it should [Cm7] chance to be we should see some [F7] harder days

Empty [Bb] larder days, [A] why [Bb] grouse?

Always a [Dm7] chance to me somebody to [G7] foot the bill

Then the [C7] drinks are [Gm7] on [B7] the [C7] house. [C7+5]

Con-[F]sider yourself our mate

We [Gm] don't want to have no fuss

For [F] after some consideration, we [Eb7] can [D7] state

Con-[Gm7]sider yourself [C7] one of [F] us.

Constant Cravings

artist:k. d. lang , writer:Greg Penny, Ben Mink, k.d. lang

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9pBYKVESAyk> capo 1

Thanks to Paul Rose for this

[Em] [Bm7] [Am/C] [C]

[Em] E-[Bm7]ven through the [Am/C] darkest [C] phase

[Em] Be [Bm7] it thick or [Am/C] thin

[Em] Al-[Bm7]ways someone [Am/C] marches [C] brave

[Em] Here [Bm7] beneath my [Am/C] skin

And [C] con-[D7]stant [Bm7] cra-[Em]ving

[C] has al-[F]ways [Em] been

[Em] May-[Bm7]be a great [Am/C] magnet [C] pulls

[Em] All [Bm7] souls towards [Am/C] truth

[Em] Or [Bm7] maybe it is [Am/C] life [C] itself

That [Em] feeds [Bm7] wisdom to its [Am/C] youth

And [C] con-[D7]stant [Bm7] cra-[Em]ving

[C] has al-[F]ways [Em] been

[G] Cra-[C]ving [G] A-ha, constant [C] craving

Has [D] always [C] been has [D] always [C] been

[Em] [Bm7] [Am/C] [C] [Em] [Bm7] [Am/C]

[Em] [Bm7] [Am/C] [C] [Em] [Bm7] [Am/C]

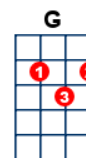
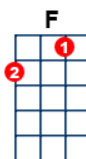
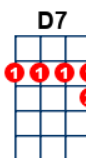
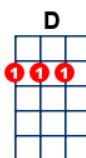
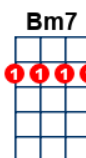
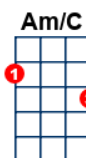
And [C] con-[D7]stant [Bm7] cra-[Em]ving [C] has [F] always [Em] been

And [C] con-[D7]stant [Bm7] cra-[Em]ving [C] has [F] always [G] been

[G] Cra-[C]ving [G] A-ha, constant [C] craving

Has [D] always [C] been [D] has always [C] been

Has [D] always [C] been [Em]



Cool For Cats

artist:Squeeze , writer:Chris Difford & Glenn Tilbrook

Squeeze - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1JAK_UZ7xF8

[G] [Em] [C] [Am]

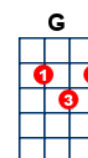
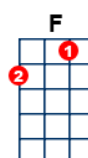
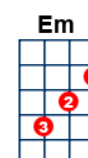
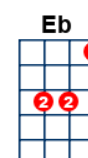
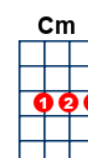
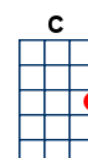
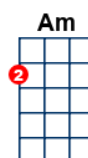
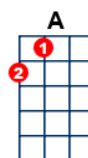
The [G] Indians send signals from the [Em] rocks above the pass
The [C] cowboys take positions in the [Am] bushes and the grass
The [Eb] squaw is with the Corporal she is [Cm] tied against the tree
She [Eb] doesn't mind the language it's the [Cm] beating she don't need
She [Eb] lets loose all the horses when the [Cm] Corporal is asleep
And he [G] wakes to find the fire's dead and [Em] arrows in his hats
And [C] Davy Crockett rides around and [F] says it's cool for cats
It's cool for [Em] cats (cool for [A] cats)

The [G] Sweeney's doing ninety cos they've [Em] got the word to go
They [C] get a gang of villains in a [Am] shed up at Heathrow
They're [Eb] counting out the fivers when the [Cm] handcuffs lock again
[Eb] In and out of Wandsworth with the [Cm] numbers on their names
It's [Eb] funny how their missus' always [Cm] look the bleeding same
And [G] meanwhile at the station there's a [Em] couple of likely lads
Who [C] swear like how's your father and they're [F] very cool for cats
They're cool for [Em] cats - cool for [A] cats

[Em] [A]

To [G] change the mood a little I've been [Em] posing down the pub
On [C] seeing my reflection I'm [Am] looking slightly rough
I [Eb] fancy this, I fancy that, I [Cm] wanna be so flash
I [Eb] give a little muscle and I [Cm] spend a little cash
But [Eb] all I get is bitter and a [Cm] nasty little rash
And [G] by the time I'm sober I've for-[Em]-gotten what I've had
And [C] ev'rybody tells me that it's [F] cool to be a cat
Cool for [Em] cats - cool for [A] cats

[G] Shake up at the disco and I [Em] think I've got a pull
I [C] ask her lots of questions and she [Am] hangs on to the wall
I [Eb] kiss her for the first time and [Cm] then I take her home
I'm in-[Eb]-vited in for coffee and I [Cm] give the dog a bone
She [Eb] likes to go to discos but she's [Cm] never on her own
I [G] said I'll see you later and I [Em] give her some old chat
But [C] it's not like that on the TV [F] when it's cool for cats
It's cool for [Em] cats - cool for [A]* cats [Em] [A] [G]

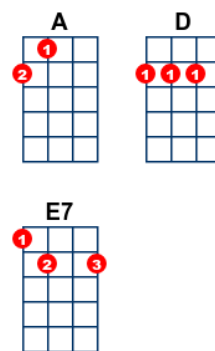


Cool Water

artist:Sons of the Pioneers writer:Bob Nolan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=amDo-KqUjpA>

All [A] day I've faced the [E7] barren waste
 With-[A]out the taste of [E7] water, cool, [A] water
 Old [D] Dan and I with [E7] throats burnt dry
 And [A] souls that [D] cry for [A] water
 [E7] Cool, clear, [A] water



[A] Keep a-movin' Dan don't you [E7] listen to him Dan,
 he's a [A] devil not a man and he [E7] spreads the burning sand with [A] water
 [D] Dan can you see that [A] big green tree
 where the [D] waters runnin' free
 and it's [E7] waiting there for you an [A] me [D] [A]

The [A] nights are cool and [E7] I'm a fool
 Each [A] stars a pool of [E7] water, cool, [A] water
 But [D] with the dawn I'll [E7] wake and yawn
 And [A] carry [D] on to [A] water - [E7] Cool, clear, [A] water

The [A] shadows sway and [E7] seem to say
 To-[A] night we pray for [E7] water, cool, [A] water
 And [D] 'way up there He'll [E7] hear our pray'r
 And [A] show us [D] where [A] there's water - [E7] cool, clear, [A] water

Dan's [A] feet are sore and [E7] he's yearning for
 Just [A] one more thing [E7] than water [A] cool water
 Like [D] me I guess he'd [E7] like to rest
 Where [A] there's no [D] quest for [A] water, cool, [E7] clear, [A] Water

Cootamundra Wattle

artist:John Williamson writer:John Williamson

Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FonhRIDXRuY> Capo 1st Fret

Don't go [D] lookin' through that old camphor [G] box , Woman
 You [D] know those old things only make you [G] cry
 When you [D] dream upon that little bunny [G] rug
 [D] Makes you think that life has passed you [G] by
 There are [D] days when you wish the world would [G] stop, Woman
 But [D] then you know some wounds would never [G] heal
 When I [D] browse the early pages of the [G] children
 It's [G] then I know exactly how you [D] feel

Hey its [G] July and the winter sun is [D] shining
 and the [G] Cootamundra wattle is my [D] friend
 For [G] all at once my child-hood never [D] left me,
 cause [A] wattle blossoms bring it back a-[D]gain

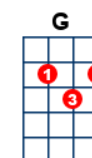
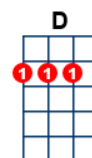
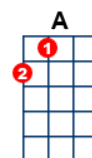
It's[D] Sunday and you should stop the[G] worry, Woman
 [D] Come out here and sit down in the[G] sun
 [D] Can't you hear the magpies in the [G] distance?
 [D] Don't you feel the new day has [G] begun?
 [D] Can't you hear the bees making [G] honey, Woman?
 In the [D] spotted gums where the bell birds [G] ring
 You might [D] grow old and bitter 'cause you [G] missed it
 You [G] know some people never hear such [D] things

Hey its [G] July and the winter sun is [D] shining
 and the [G] Cootamundra wattle is my [D] friend
 For [G] all at once my child-hood never [D] left me,
 cause [A] wattle blossoms bring it back a-[D]gain

It's [D] Sunday and you should stop the [G] worry, Woman
[D] Come out here and sit down in the [G] sun

Don't [D] buy the daily papers any-[G]more, Woman
 Read [D] all about what's goin' on in [G] hell
 [D] They don't care to tell the world of [G] kindness
 [D] Good news never made a paper [G] sell
 There's [D] all the colours of the rainbow in the [G] garden, Woman
 And [D] symphonies of music in the [G] sky
 [D] Heaven's all around us if you're lookin' [G]
 But [G] how can you see it if you [D] cry?

Hey its [G] July and the winter sun is [D] shining
 and the [G] Cootamundra wattle is my [D] friend
 For [G] all at once my child-hood never [D] left me,
 cause [A] wattle blossoms bring it back a-[D]gain



Copacabana

artist:Barry Manilow , writer:Barry Manilow, Jack Feldman, Bruce Sussman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WIHFxIQfSxc>

simplified to make it a tad easier

[Dm7] Her name is [G7] Lola, she was a [Cmaj7] showgirl
With yellow [F#m7-5] feathers in her [B7] hair & a dress [Em7] cut down 2 there
[Dm7] She would [G7] merengue and do [Cmaj7] the cha-cha
And while she [F#m7-5] tried to be a [B7] star, Tony [Em7] always tended bar
Across the [Am] crow-[B7]ded [Em] floor
They worked from [Am] eight [B7] til [Em] four
They were [Am] young and they had [B7] each other
Who [Em7] could [Ebm7] ask [Dm7] for more

[Dm7] At the [G7] Copa, Copaca-[Cmaj7]bana
[Dm7] The [G7] hottest spot [Cmaj7] north of Havana
[A7] At [Dm7] the [G7] Copa, Copa-[Em7] ca- [A7]bana
[Dm7] Music and [G7] passion were [Em7] always in [A7] fashion [Dm7] at the Copa [B7]

They fell in love [Em7] [Em7] [Ebm7] [Dm7] x3

[Dm7] His name was [G7] Rico, he wore a [Cmaj7] diamond
He was escorted [F#m7-5] to his chair, [B7] he saw Lola [Em7] dancing there
[Dm7] And when she [G7] finished, he [Cmaj7] called her over
But Rico went a [F#m7-5] bit too far, Tony [B7] sailed a-[Em7]cross the bar
And then the [Am] pun-[B7]ches [Em] flew
And chairs were [Am] smashed [B7] in [Em] two
[Am] There was blood [B7] and a single gunshot
But [Em7] just [Ebm7] who shot [Dm7] who?

[Dm7] At the [G7] Copa, Copa-[Cmaj7]cabana
[Dm7] The [G7] hottest spot [Cmaj7] north of Havana
[A7] At [Dm7] the [G7] Copa, Cop-[Em7] ca-[A7]bana
[Dm7] Music and [G7] passion were [Em7] always in [A7] fashion [Dm7] at the Copa [B7]

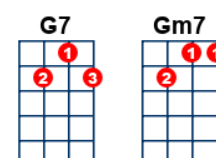
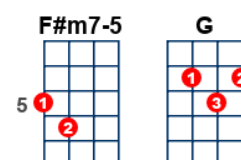
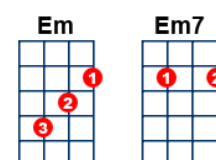
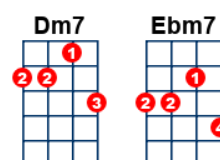
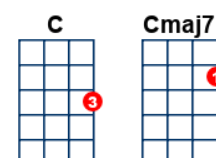
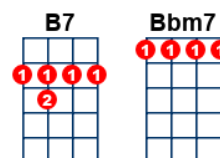
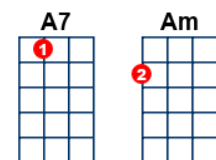
She lost her love [Em7] [Em7] [Ebm7] [Dm7] x 3

[Em7] Copa copaca-[Gm7]bana
Copcaca-[Bbm7]bana

[Em7] [Em7] [Ebm7] [Dm7] x 3

[Dm7] Her name is [G7] Lola, she was a [Cmaj7] showgirl
But that was [F#m7-5] thirty years a-[B7]go when they [Em7] used to have a show
[Dm7] Now it's a [G7] disco, but not for [Cmaj7] Lola
[F#m7-5] Still in the [B7] dress she used to wear
[Em7] Faded feathers in her hair
She sits there [Am] so [B7] re-[Em]fined
And drinks herself half-blind [Am] [B7] [Em]
[Am] She lost her [B7] youth and she lost her Tony
[Em7] and [Ebm7] she's [Dm7] lost her mind

[Dm7] At the [G7] Copa, Copa-[Cmaj7] cabana
[Dm7] The [G7] hottest spot [Cmaj7] north of Havana
[A7] At [Dm7] the [G7] Copa, Cop-[Em7] ca-[A7]bana
[Dm7] Music and [G7] passion were [Em7] always in [A7] fashion [Em7] at the Copa [G] Ca-[C]bana

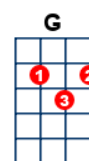
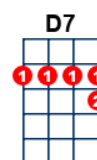


Cornbread And Butterbeans

artist:Carolina Chocolate Drops , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xcn7-W57x1M>

Thanks to Steve Przybelinski



[G] Cornbread and butterbeans, and you across the [C] table
 [D7] Eating beans and making love, as long as I am [G] able
 [G] Hoein' corn and cotton too, and when the day is [C] over
 [D7] Ride the mule, a crazy fool, and love again all [G] over

[G] Goodbye. don't you cry. I'm going to Lou's-[C]iana,
 [D7] Buy a dog and a big fat hog and marry Suzy [G] Anna.
 [G] Sing-song, ding-dong, gonna take a trip to [C] China,
 [D7] Cornbread and butter beans, and there to Caro-[G]lina.

[G] Cornbread and butterbeans, and you across the [C] table
 [D7] Eating beans and making love, as long as I am [G] able
 [G] Hoein' corn and cotton too, and when the day is [C] over
 [D7] Ride the mule, a crazy fool, and love again all [G] over

[G] Wearing shoes and drinking booze, is goin' against the [C] Bible
 [D7] A necktie will make you die, and cause you lots of [G] trouble
 [G] Street cars and whiskey bars, and kissing pretty [C] women
 [D7] Woah man, that's the end, of a terrible be-[G]ginning

[G] Cornbread and butterbeans, and you across the [C] table
 [D7] Eating beans and making love, as long as I am [G] able
 [G] Hoein' corn and cotton too, and when the day is [C] over
 [D7] Ride the mule, a crazy fool, and love again all [G] over

[G] Can't read and don't care, and education's [C] awful
 [D7] Raising heck and writing checks, it oughtta be [G] unlawful
 [G] Silk hose and pretty clothes is just a waste of [C] money
 [D7] I can see how glad you'll be to marry me, my [G] honey

[G] Cornbread and butterbeans, and you across the [C] table
 [D7] Eating beans and making love, as long as I am [G] able
 [G] Hoein' corn and cotton too, and when the day is [C] over
 [D7] Ride the mule, a crazy fool, and love again all [G] over

Cornwall My Home

artist:The Fisherman's Friends, Imelda May writer:Harry Glasson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FNCcSJiZR1I> Capo 2

[NC] I've stood on Cape [G] Cornwall in the sun's evening [D] glow,
On Chywoone Hill at Newlyn to watch the fishing fleets [A7] go,
Watched the sheave wheels at [G] Geevor as they spun a-[D] round,
And heard the men singing [A7] as they go under-[D] ground.

[D] And no one will [G] ever move me from this [D] land,
Until the Lord calls me to sit at his [A7] hand,
For this is my [G] Eden, and I'm not a-[D] lone,
For this is my Cornwall [A7] and this is my [D] home.

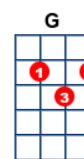
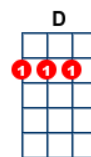
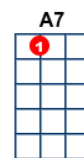
[D] I've left childish [G] footsteps in the soft Sennen [D] sand,
I've chased the maids there, all giggly and [A7] tanned,
I've stood on the [G] cliff top in a westerly [D] blow,
And heard the wave thunder [A7] on the rocks far be-[D] low.

[D] And no one will [G] ever move me from this [D] land,
Until the Lord calls me to sit at his [A7] hand,
For this is my [G] Eden, and I'm not a-[D] lone,
For this is my Cornwall [A7] and this is my [D] home.

[D] First thing in the [G] morning, on Chapel Carn [D] Brea,
To gaze at the Scillies in the blue far [A7] away,
For this is my [G] Cornwall, and I'll tell you [D] why,
Because I was born here [A7] and here I shall [D] die.

[D] And no one will [G] ever move me from this [D] land,
Until the Lord calls me to sit at his [A7] hand,
For this is my [G] Eden, and I'm not a-[D] lone,
For this is my Cornwall [A7] and this is my [D] home.

For this is my Cornwall [A7] and this is my [D] home.



Corona Virus Blues, The

writer: Brian Oppgaard

Based on Heartbreak Hotel: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e9BLw4W5KU8>

Thanks to Brian Oppgaard - to the tune of Heartbreak Hotel

[A]*

[NC] Well, since the virus hit us [A] [A]
 [NC] We've learned to Quarantine [A] [A]
 The streets are really empty [A7] it's a nasty gloomy scene and
 [D] I'm just so lonely baby, [D7] really lonely baby
 [E7] Well, I'm so lonely I could [A] cry

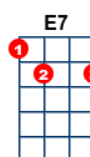
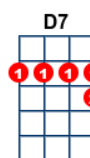
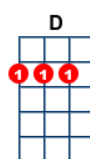
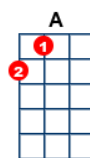
[NC] In this situation [A] [A]
 [NC] The kids are home from school [A] [A]
 No parties in the clubhouse and we [A7] sure can't use the pool and
 [D] I'm just so lonely baby, [D7] really lonely baby
 [E7] Well, I'm so lonely I could [A] cry

[NC] The dogs are tired of walking, [A] [A]
 [NC] a zillion times a day [A] [A]
 I don't know who my neighbors are [A7] the masks get in the way and
 [D] I'm just so lonely baby, [D7] really lonely baby
 [E7] Well, I'm so lonely I could [A] cry

[NC] Our spouses are annoying, [A] [A]
 [NC] the kids are bored for sure [A] [A]
 We're gaining weight alarmingly, [A7] can't someone find a cure? and
 [D] I'm just so lonely baby, [D7] really lonely baby
 [E7] Well, I'm so lonely I could [A] cry

[NC] Without our vital services, [A] [A]
 [NC] the gym, spa or salon [A] [A]
 We now know who is turning gray, and [A7] whose a natural blonde and
 [D] I'm just so lonely baby, [D7] really lonely baby
 [E7] Well I'm so lonely I could [A] cry

[NC] Yet when this virus leaves us, [A] [A]
 [NC] we'll have a tale to tell [A] [A]
 By staying home we made darn sure [A7] our friends could all stay well and
 [D] We'll stop being lonely baby, really lonely baby,
 [E7] We'll be so happy we could [A] cry [E7] [A7]



Corrina, Corrina

artist:Ray Peterson , writer:Armenter - Bo Carter - Chatmon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ouanlAQ-QXg>

[A]
 [A] I love Corrina, [E7] tell the world I [A] do. [A7]
 [A7] I love [D] Corrina, tell the world I [A] do.
 [A] And I pray every [E7] night, she'll learn to love me, [A] too. [A7]

[A7] Corrina, Cor-[D] rina..Cor-[D] rina, Cor-[A] rina..
 [A] Corrina, Cor-[E7] rina, I love you [A] so..

[A] Oh, little darling, [E7] where you've been so [A] long? [A7]
 [A7] Oh, little [D] darling, where you've been so [A] long?
 [A] I ain't had no [E7] loving, since you've been [A] gone. [A7]

[A7] Corrina, Cor-[D] rina..Cor-[D] rina, Cor-[A] rina..
 [A] Corrina, Cor-[E7] rina, I love you [A] so..

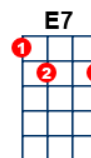
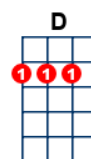
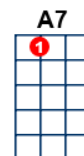
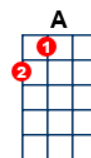
[A] [E7] [A] [D] [E7] [A]

[A] I left Corrina, [E7] way across the [A] sea, oooh, [A7] me.
 [A7] I left [D] Corrina, way across the [A] sea.
 [A] And if you see Cor-[E7]rina, please send her home to [A] me. [A7]

[A7] Corrina, Cor-[D] rina..Cor-[D] rina, Cor-[A] rina..
 [A] Corrina, Cor-[E7] rina, I love you [A] so..

[A7] Corrina, Cor-[D] rina..Cor-[D] rina, Cor-[A] rina..
 [A] Corrina, Cor-[E7] rina, I love you [A] so..

Oh, [E7] darlin' don't you [A] know?...[E7] I love you [A] so...(Fade.)



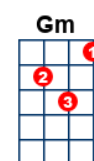
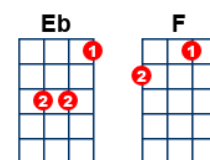
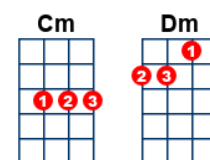
Coton Ouaté

artist: Bleu Jeans Bleu writer: Christian-Adam Gilbert, Mathieu Lafontaine

Coton Ouaté - Bleu Jeans Bleu

Thanks to Daniel Gaulin

[Gm] Heille! Fais-tu frette ?
 [Cm] T'es-tu ben dans ton coton ouaté ?
 [Gm] Heille! Y'a l'air de faire frette
 [Cm] T'es-tu ben dans ton coton ouaté ?



[Gm] Si dehors y fait beau
 Mais que ça pas l'air chaud, chaud
 Je m'installe debout devant ma [Cm] bay win-[Dm]dow
 [Gm] Pour savoir si c'est une journée

De petite laine ou de K-Way
 Je me fie sur le passant le [Cm] moins habil-[Dm]lé
 C'est [F] là que j'ouvre ma fenêtre et sans me gêner
 Je lui demande comme si c'était mon bon buddy, j'y dis

[Gm] Heille! Fais-tu frette ?
 [Cm] On est-tu ben juste en coton ouaté ?
 [Gm] Heille! Y'a l'air de faire frette
 [Cm] T'es-tu ben dans ton coton ouaté ?

[Gm] Lorsque vous êtes ambigus à propos de votre tenue
 Regardez les gens défiler [Cm] dans la [Dm] rue
 Un [Gm] col en V ou col roulé, débardeur ou froc doublé
 Est-ce une bonne journée pour sortir [Cm] en bust-[Dm]ier ?
 Un panta-[Eb]court ou un pantalon, [F] grosses combines ou ben bas de nylon
 [Gm] Une bonne paire de kodiak ou [Cm] un bas blanc dans vos sandales
 [Eb] On se laisse influencer par [F] comment le monde est habillé
 [F] Mais pourquoi espionner en cachette
 Y'a pas de honte à faire la belette, dites

[Gm] Heille! Fais-tu frette ?
 [Cm] On est-tu ben juste en coton ouaté ?
 [Gm] Heille! Y'a l'air de faire frette
 [Cm] T'es-tu ben dans ton coton ouaté ?

[Gm] Heille! Fais-tu frette ?
 [Cm] On est-tu ben juste en coton ouaté ?
 [Gm] Heille! Y'a l'air de faire frette
 [Cm] T'es-tu ben - dans - ton - coton oua [Gm] té ?

Cotton Eye Joe

artist:Rednex writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5Z0SSOwIIbA> Capo 2

Thanks to Andrew Parker

many versions of song - this is fun

[G] Way back yonder a [C] long time [G] ago,
Daddy had a man called [G] Cotton Eye [G] Joe
Blew into town on a [C] travellin' [G] show,
nobody danced like [D] Cotton Eye [G] Joe.

[G] Cotton Eye Joe,[Em] Cotton Eye [G] Joe,
where did you come from,[D] where did you [G] go
Where did you come from, [Em] where did you [G] go,
Where did you come from, [D] Cotton Eye [G] Joe.

[G] Mama's at the window,[C] Mama's at the[G] door,
she can't see nothin'[D]but CottonEye[G] Joe
Daddy held the fiddle, I [C] held the [G] bow,
an' we beat the hell out'a [D] Cotton Eye [G] Joe.

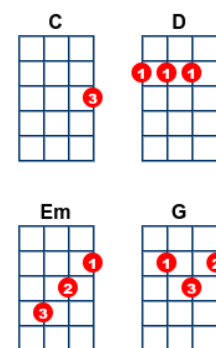
[G] Cotton Eye Joe,[Em]Cotton Eye [G] Joe,
where did you come from,[D] where did you [G] go
Where did you come from, [Em] where did you [G] go,
Where did you come from, [D] Cotton Eye [G] Joe.

[G] Made him a fiddle, [C] made him a [G] bow
and made a little tune called [D] Cotton Eye [G] Joe
If it had'nt been for [C] Cotton Eye [G] Joe,
I'd a- been married a [D] long time [G] ago.

[G] Cotton Eye Joe,[Em] Cotton Eye [G] Joe,
where did you come from,[D] where did you [G] go
Where did you come from, [Em] where did you [G] go,
Where did you come from, [D] Cotton Eye [G] Joe.

[G] Whenever there's a dance all the [C] women want to [G] go
and they all want'a dance to [D] Cotton Eye [G] Joe.
Daddy won't say but I [C] think he [G] know's,
whatever happened to [D] Cotton Eye [G] Joe.

[G] Cotton Eye Joe,[Em] Cotton Eye [G] Joe,
where did you come from,[D] where did you [G] go
Where did you come from, [Em] where did you [G] go,
Where did you come from, [D] Cotton Eye [G] Joe.



Cotton Fields - Pick a bale of cotton

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:Huddie Ledbetter(Lead Belly)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ibWkp7OFB_A

One person to play Intro (for pitch) : [G]

(Soloist) [NC] When I was a little bitty baby my mamma done

[C] Rock me in the [G] cradle

In them old cotton fields back [D7] home

It was [G] down in Louisiana just about a [C] mile from Texar[G]kana

In them old [D7] cotton fields back [G] home

[NC] Oh when them [C] cotton balls get rotten,

You can't [G] pick very much cotton

In them old cotton fields back [D7] home

It was [G] down in Louisiana just about a [C] mile from Texar[G]kana

In them old [D7] cotton fields back [G] home

[G] We're gonna [G] jump down turn around pick a bale of cotton

Gonna jump down turn around [D7] pick a bale a [G] day

[G] Jump down turn around pick a bale of cotton

Gonna jump down turn around [D7] pick a bale a [G] day.

[G] Oh, Lordy, pick a bale of cotton

Oh, Lordy, [D7] pick a bale a [G] day

[G] Oh, Lordy, pick a bale of cotton

Oh, Lordy, [D7] pick a bale a [G] day.

[G] Me and my wife gonna pick a bale of cotton

Me and my wife gonna [D7] pick a bale a [G] day

[G] Me and my wife gonna pick a bale of cotton

Me and my wife gonna [D7] pick a bale a [G] day.

[G] Oh, Lordy pick a bale of cotton, Oh, Lordy [D7] pick a bale a [G] day

Oh, Lordy pick a bale of cotton, Oh, Lordy [D7] pick a bale a [G] day. (STOP)

(Soloist) [NC] When I was a little bitty baby my mamma done

[C] rock me in the [G] cradle

In them old cotton fields back [D7] home

It was [G] down in Louisiana just about a [C] mile from Texar[G]kana

In them old [D7] cotton fields back [G] home

[NC] Oh when them [C] cotton balls get rotten, you can't [G] pick very much cotton

In them old cotton fields back [D7] home

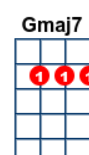
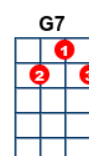
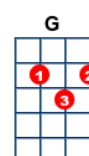
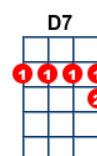
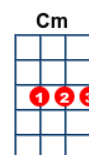
It was [G] down in Louisiana just about a [C] mile from Texar[G]kana

In them old [D7] cotton fields back [G] home

(Soloist) [NC] (Slowly)

In them old [D7] cotton fields back [G] home [G7] [C] [Cm]

(All play -quick strum) [Gmaj7]



Cotton Jenny

artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xfaAXVcEW0o>

Thanks to Joe Caruso

INTRO COUNT: 1 2 3 4 STRUM: D - D u D u D u

[G] [G]

There's a [G] house on a hill
By a [C] worn down weathered old [G] mill
In the valley be-[D]low where the river winds
There's no such thing as bad [G] times
[G] And a soft southern flame
Oh [C] Cotton Jenny's her [G] name
And she wakes me [D] up when the sun goes down
And the wheels of love go [G] round

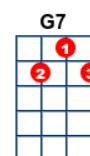
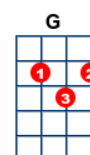
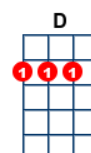
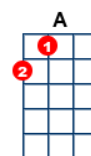
[G] Wheels of love go [C] round
Love go [G] round, love go [A] round
What a joyful [D] sound
I ain't [G] got a penny for [C] Cotton Jenny to [D] spend
But then the wheels go [G] round
[G]/[C]/[G7]/[C]/ x2

When a [G] new day begins
I go [C] down to the cotton [G] gin
And I make my [D] time worth while till then
Then I climb back up a-[G] gain
[G] And she waits by the door
Oh [C] Cotton Jenny I'm [G] sore
And she rubs my [D] feet while the sun goes down
And the wheel of love goes [G] round

[G] Wheels of love go [C] round
Love go [G] round, love go [A] round
What a joyful [D] sound
I ain't [G] got a penny for [C] Cotton Jenny to [D] spend
But then the wheels go [G] round
[G]/[C]/[G7]/[C]/ x2

In the [G] hot, sickly south
When they [C] say we'll shut my [G]mouth
I can never be [D] free from the cotton grind
But I know I got what's [G] mine
[G] She's a soft southern flame
Oh [C] Cotton Jenny's her [G]name
She wakes me [D] up when the sun goes down
And the wheels of love go [G] round

[G] Wheels of love go [C] round
Love go [G] round, love go [A] round
What a joyful [D] sound
I ain't [G] got a penny for [C] Cotton Jenny to [D] spend
But then the wheels go [G] round
[G]/[C]/[G7]/[C]/ repeat and fade



Cottonfields [C]

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:Lead Belly

Creedence Clearwater Revival - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ibWkp7OFB_A (But in A)

[C] When I was a little bitty baby
my mama done [F] rock me in the [C] cradle
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home
It was [C] back in Louis[C7]iana
Just about a [F] mile from-a Texar[C]kana
In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home [C7]

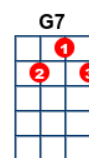
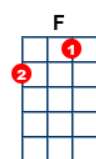
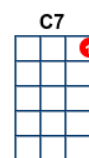
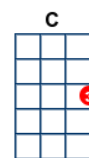
[C7] Oh when them [F] cotton balls get rotten,
you can't [C] pick very much cotton
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home
It was [C] down in Louis[C7]iana
just about a [F] mile from Texar[C]kana
In them old [G7]cotton fields back [C] home

[NC] When I was a little bitty baby
my mama done [F] rock me in the [C] cradle
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home
It was [C] back in Louis[C7]iana
Just about a [F] mile from-a Texar[C]kana
In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home

Make noise – Kazoos etc

[C] When I was a little bitty baby
my mama done [F] rock me in the [C] cradle
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home
It was [C] back in Louis[C7]iana
Just about a [F] mile from-a Texar[C]kana
In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home [C7]

[C7] Oh when them [F] cotton balls get rotten,
you can't [C] pick very much cotton
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home
It was [C] down in Louis[C7]iana
Just about a [F] mile from Texar[C]kana
In them old [G7]cotton fields back [C] home



Cottonfields [G]

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:Lead Belly

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ibWkp7OFB_A Capo on 2

[G] When I was a little bitty baby
my mama done [C] rock me in the [G] cradle
In them old cotton fields back [D] home
[D] It was [G] back in Louisiana just about a [C] mile from-a
Texar[G]kana
In them [Am7] old [Am] cotton [D] fields back [G] home

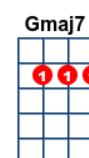
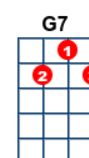
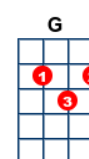
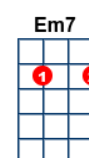
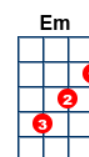
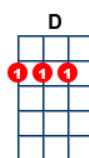
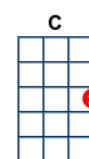
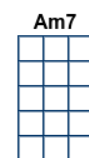
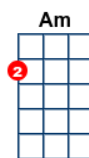
[G] Well let me tell you now well I got me in a fix
I caught a nail in my tyre doing lickety split
I had to walk a long long way to [D] town
Came along a [G] nice old man well [G7] he had a hat on
[C] Wait a minute mister can you [Am] give me some direction
[G] I'm gonna want to [Am] be right [D] off for [G] home

[G] When I was a little bitty baby
my mama done [C] rock me in the [G] cradle
In them old cotton fields back [D] home
It was [G] back in Louisiana just about a [C] mile from-a Texar[Am]kana
In them [G] old [Am] cotton [D] fields back [G] home [G7]

Don't care if them [C] cotton balls get rotten
When I got [G] you baby who needs cotton
In them [G] o[Gmaj7][Em7]d cotton fields back [Am] home [D]
Brother only [G] one thing more that's [G7] gonna warm you
A [C] summer's day out in [Am] California
[G] It's gonna be them [Am] cotton [D] fields back [G] home

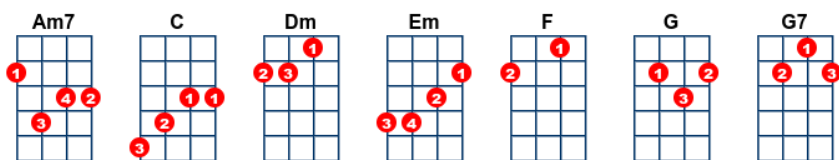
[G] [C] [G] [Em] [C] [C] [Am] [D] [G]

It was [C] back in Louisiana just about a [G] mile from-a Texar[Em]kana
Give me them [G] cotton fields it was back in Lou[Em]isiana
Let me hear it for the [G] cotton fields about a mile from-a [Em]
Texarkana
[G] You know that there's [Em] just no place like [Am] home [D]
Well boy it [G] sure feels good to breathe the [G7] air back home
You shoulda [C] seen their faces when they [Am] seen how I've grown
In them [G] old [Am] cotton [D] fields back [C] home [G]



Could You Be Loved

artist:Ukulele Bobby writer:Bob Marley



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sL_BcaI0i0w Capo 2

Thanks to Ukulele Bobby - Note chord variations on Uke

[Am7]

[C] Could you be [Am7] loved [F] and be [C] loved

[C] Could you be [Am7] loved [F] and be [C] loved

[Am7] Don't let them fool ya [Dm] , [Am7] or even try to school ya [Dm] Oh, no!

[Am7] We've got a mind of our own,

so go to [F] hell if what you're [Em] thinking is not [Dm] right!

[Am7] Love would never leave us alone,

A-yin the [F] darkness there [Em] must come out to [G] light.

[C] Could you be [Am7] loved [F] and be [C] loved

[C] Could you be [Am7] loved [F] and be [C] loved

[Am7] The road of life is rocky and you may stumble too,

(So) [Am7] while you point your fingers someone else is judging you (Love your brother-man!)

[Am7] Could you be, could you be, could you be loved - Could you be, could you be loved

[Am7] Could you be, could you be, could you be loved - Could you be, could you be loved

[Am7]

[Am7] Don't let them change ya, oh! [Dm] , [Am7] Or even rearrange ya! [Dm] Oh, no!

[Am7] We've got a life to live. [F] Ooh, [Em] ooh, [Dm] ooh. (They say...)

[Am7] Only, only - Only the [F] fittest of the [Em] fittest shall sur - [G] vive, [G7] stay alive! Eh

[C] Could you be [Am7] loved [F] and be [C] loved

[C] Could you be [Am7] loved [F] and be [C] loved

[Am7] You ain't gonna miss your water, until your well runs dry

[Am7] No matter how you treat him, the man will never be satisfied

[Am7] (Say something!) , Could you be, could you be, could you be loved.

Could you be, could you be loved

Repeat to Fade with various OPTIONAL improv! including:

'Say Something!...' 'Reggae Reggae!...' 'Come on!...' 'Rasta Rasta!...'

Could've Been

artist:Tiffany , writer:Lois Blaisch

T.Rex: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s143JBZ_mUc Capo 1

[Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C]

The [Csus4] flowers you [C] gave me
Are [C7] just about to [F] die
When I [Dm] think about
What [C] could've been
It [Dm] makes me want to [Gsus4] cry [G]
The [Csus4] sweet words you [C] whispered
[C7] Didn't mean a [F] thing
I [Dm] guess our song is [C] over
[Dm] As we begin to [Gsus4] sing [G]

[F] Could've been so [C] beautiful
[Dm] Could've been so [C] right [C7]
[F] Could've been my [C] lover
[Dm] Every day of [G] my life
[F] Could've been so [C] beautiful
[E7] Could've been so [Am] right [Gm]
[F] I'll never hold what [C] could've been
On a [Dm] cold and [G] lonely [C] night

[Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [G]

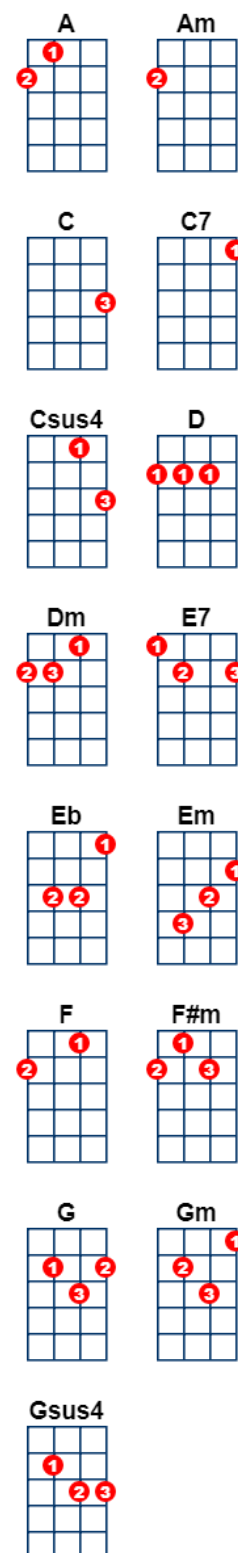
The [Csus4] members of our [C] loving
Still [C7] linger in the [F] air
Like the [Dm] faded scent of your [C] roses
[Dm] They stay with me every-[Gsus4]where [G]
Every-[Am]time I get my [A] hopes up
They [G] always seem to [D] fall
Still [Dm] what could've been is [A] better than
What could [Dm] never be at [Eb] all be at [Dm] all [Gsus4] [G]

[F] Could've been so [C] beautiful
[Dm] Could've been so [C] right [C7]
[F] Could've been my [C] lover
[Dm] Every day of [G] my life
[F] Could've been so [C] beautiful
[E7] Could've been so [Am] right [Gm]
[F] You can't hold what [C] could've been
On a [Dm] cold and [G] lonely [F] ni-[C]ght

[D] [C] [F] [C] [Dm] [G]

[F] Could've been so [C] beautiful
[Em] Could've been so [Am] right [G] [F#m]
[F] You can hold what [C] could've been
On a [Dm] cold and [G] lonely [Am] night [G] [F#m]

[F] How can you hold what [C] could've been
On a [Dm] cold and [G] lonely [Csus4] night? [C] [Csus4]



Count On Me

artist: Bruno Mars writer: Mars, Philip Lawrence and Ari Levine

Bruno Mars - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6k8cpUkKK4c>

If you [C] ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the [Em] sea [Em]

I'll [Am] sail the world [G] to [F] find you [F]

If you [C] ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't [Em] see [Em]

I'll [Am] be the light [G] to [F] guide you [F]

[Dm] To find out what we're [Em] made of [Em]

When [F] we are called to help our friends in [G] need (tap, tap, tap)

You can [C] count on me like [Em] 1 2 3

I'll [Am] be there [G]

And [F] I know when I need it I can [C] count on you like [Em] 4 3 2

And you'll [Am] be there [G]

Cause [F] that's what friends are supposed to do, oh [C] yeah

Oooooo [Em] Oooooo [Am] oo [G] [F] yeaah [G] yeah

If you're [C] tossin and you're turnin

And you just can't fall a-[Em]sleep [Em]

I'll [Am] sing a song [G] be[F]side you [F]

And if you [C] ever forget how much you really mean to [Em] me [Em]

Every [Am] day I will [G] re[F]mind you, oh-oh-oh-oh

[Dm] To find out what we're [Em] made of [Em]

When [F] we are called to help our friends in [G] need (tap, tap, tap)

You can [C] count on me like [Em] 1 2 3

I'll [Am] be there [G]

And [F] I know when I need it I can [C] count on you like [Em] 4 3 2

And you'll [Am] be there [G]

Cause [F] that's what friends are supposed to do, oh [C] yeah

Oooooo [Em] Oooooo [Am] oo [G] [F] yeaah [G] yeah

You'll [Dm] always have my [Em] shoulder when you [Am] cry [Am] [G] [G]

I'll [Dm] never let go, [Em] never say good [F] bye [F]

[G] You...know...you...can...

[C] Count on me like [Em] 1 2 3

I'll [Am] be there [G]

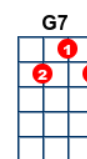
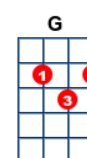
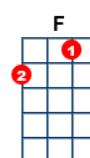
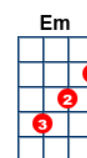
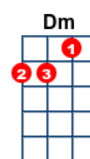
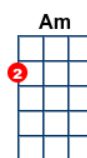
And [F] I know when I need it I can [C] count on you like [Em] 4 3 2

And you'll [Am] be there [G]

Cause [F] that's what friends are supposed to do, oh [C] yeah

Oooooo [Em] Oooooo [Am] oo [G]

You can [F] count on me cause [G7] I can count on [C] you



Count On Me - JF

artist:Jefferson Starship writer:Jesse Barish

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mXOhpfA7tNc> capo 2

[G] [Precious love,](#)
[D] [I'll give to you,](#)
[C] [blue as the sky and](#) [E7] [deep in the eyes of a](#) [Am] [love so](#) [D] [true.](#)

[G] Precious love,
[D] I'll give to you,
[C] blue as the sky and [E7] deep in the eyes of a [Am] love so [D] true.
[G] Beautiful face,
[D] you make me feel,
[C] lite on the stairs and [E7] lost in the air of a [Am] love so [D] real

[D] And you can [G] count [C] on [D] me
[D] you can [G] count [C] on my [D] love
[D] you can [G] count [C] on [D] me
[D] you can [G] count [C] on my [D] love to see you [C] through

[G] Emerald eyes and
[D] china perfume
[C] caught on the wheel and [E7] lost in the feel of a [Am] love so [D] soon
[G] Ruby lips
[D] you make my song
[C] into the night and [E7] saved by the lite of a [Am] love so [D] strong

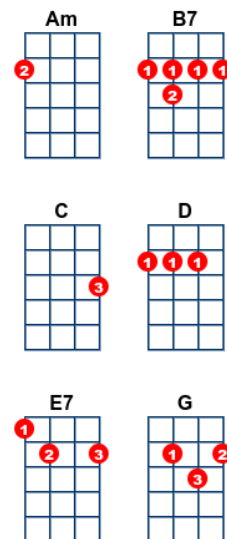
[D] And you can [G] count [C] on [D] me
[D] you can [G] count [C] on my [D] love
[D] you can [G] count [C] on [D] me
[D] you can [G] count [C] on my [D] love to see you [C] thro-oo-[B7] oo-ugh
[B7] you can count on [E7] me girl
[E7] you can count on my [Am] lo-ooo-[D] ooo-ove

[G] [Precious love,](#)
[D] [I'll give to you,](#)
[C] [blue as the sky and](#) [E7] [deep in the eyes of a](#) [Am] [love so](#) [D] [true.](#)

[G] Precious love,
[D] I'll give to you,
[C] blue as the sky and [E7] deep in the eyes of a [Am] love so [D] true.
[G] Beautiful face,
[D] you make me feel,
[C] lite on the stairs and [E7] lost in the air of a [Am] love so [D] real

Fade towards the end

[D] And you can [G] count [C] on [D] me
[D] you can [G] count [C] on my [D] love
[D] And you can [G] count [C] on [D] me
[D] you can [G] count [C] on my [D] love



Counting Stars

artist:OneRepublic writer:Ryan Tedder

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Yim4--J44gk> Capo 2

Thanks kamdude Ultimate Guitar

[Bm] Lately, I've been, [D] I've been losing sleep
 [A] Dreaming about the things that [G] we could be
 [Bm] Baby, I've been, [D] I've been praying hard,
 [A] Said, no more counting dollars
 [G] We'll be counting stars, yeah [G] we'll be counting stars

[Bm] [D] [A] [G] x2

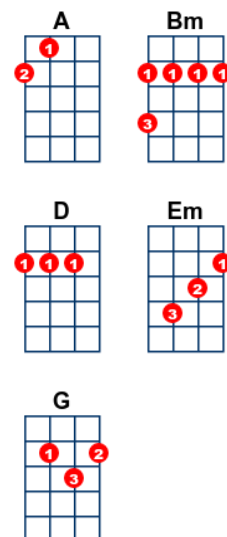
I see this [Bm] life like a swinging vine
 [D] Swing my heart across the line
 [A] In my face is flashing signs
 [G] Seek it out and ye shall find
 [Bm] Old, but I'm not that old
 [D] Young, but I'm not that bold
 [A] I don't think the world is sold
 [G] On just doing what we're told

[Bm] I [D] feel something so [A] right
 Doing the [G] wrong thing
 [Bm] I [D] feel something so [A] wrong
 Doing the [G] right thing
 [G] I couldn't lie, couldn't lie, couldn't lie
 [NC] Everything that kills me makes me feel a-[Bm]live

[Bm] Lately, I've been, [D] I've been losing sleep
 [A] Dreaming about the things that [G] we could be
 [Bm] But baby, I've been, [D] I've been praying hard,
 [A] Said, no more counting dollars
 [G] We'll be counting stars
 [Bm] Lately, I've been, [D] I've been losing sleep
 [A] Dreaming about the things that [G] we could be
 [Bm] Baby, I've been, [D] I've been praying hard,
 [A] Said, no more counting dollars
 [G] We'll be, we'll be counting stars

[Bm] [D] [A] [G]

I feel the [Bm] love and I feel it burn
 [D] Down this river, every turn
 [A] Hope is a four-letter word
 [G] Make that money, watch it burn
 [Bm] Old, but I'm not that old
 [D] Young, but I'm not that bold
 [A] I don't think the world is sold
 [G] On just doing what we're told



[Bm] I [D] feel something so [A] wrong
Doing the [G] right thing
[G] I couldn't lie, couldn't lie, couldn't lie
[NC] Everything that drowns me makes me wanna [Bm] fly

[Bm] Lately, I've been, [D] I've been losing sleep
[A] Dreaming about the things that [G] we could be
But [Bm] baby, I've been, [D] I've been praying hard,
[A] Said, no more counting dollars
[G] We'll be counting stars
[Bm] Lately, I've been, [D] I've been losing sleep
[A] Dreaming about the things that [G] we could be
[Bm] Baby, I've been, [D] I've been praying hard,
[A] Said, no more counting dollars
[G] We'll be, we'll be counting stars

[NC] Oh, take that money, watch it burn
[NC] Sink in the river the lessons I learned
[NC] Take that money, watch it burn
[NC] Sink in the river the lessons I learned
[NC] Take that money, watch it burn
[NC] Sink in the river the lessons I learned
[NC] Take that money, watch it burn
[NC] Sink in the river the lessons I learned
[G] Everything that [Em] kills me makes feel a-[Bm]live

[Bm] Lately, I've been, [D] I've been losing sleep
[A] Dreaming about the things that [G] we could be
[Bm] Baby, I've been, [D] I've been praying hard,
[A] Said, no more counting dollars
[G] We'll be counting stars
[Bm] Lately, I've been, [D] I've been losing sleep
[A] Dreaming about the things that [G] we could be
[Bm] Baby, I've been, [D] I've been praying hard,
[A] Said, no more counting dollars
[G] We'll be, we'll be counting stars

[Bm] Take that money, watch it burn
[D] Sink in the river, the lessons I learned
[A] Take that money, watch it burn
[G] Sink in the river, the lessons I learned
[Bm] Take that money, watch it burn
[D] Sink in the river, the lessons I learned
[A] Take that money, watch it burn
[NC] Sink in the river, the lessons I learned

Country Lanes

artist:Bee Gees , writer:Barry Gibb, Robin Gibb

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nTnApcYV9u0> Capo 2

[G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

So warm is my [C] mor-[G]ning sun, red is my [D] rainbow
Soft is the [G] cool summer breeze when I [C] saw [G] your face
I saw the [D] light in your eyes so dark and de-[G]manding [Em]
Like a light in the [D] storm

When-[Em]ever I [C] cry [D] my [Em] friend
You're [G] always a-[C]way and [D] so I pre-[G]tend
If I could [Em] live the dreams that I [Am] see
[C] Long live my [G] love [D]

Walking in [C] coun-[D]try [Em] lanes
I'll never be-[C]long to [D] someone a-[G]gain
Living my [Em] whole life [Am] through
[C] Long live my [G] love [D] for [G] you

[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

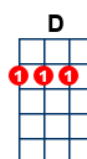
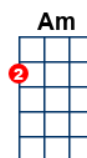
My life has [C] mea-[G]ning now, I am a [D] window
And all things seem [G] clear to me now [Em]
Like a light in the [D] storm

Whenever I [C] cry [D] my [Em] friend
You're [G] always a-[C]way and [D] so I pre-[G]tend
If I could [Em]live the dreams that I [Am]see
[C] Long live my [G] love [D]

Walking in [C] coun-[D]try [Em] lanes
I'll [G] never be-[C]long to [D] someone a-[G]gain
Living my [Em] whole life [Am] through
[C] Long live my [G] love [D]

Walking in [C] coun-[D]try [Em] lanes
I'll [G] never be-[C]long to [D] someone a-[G]gain
Living my [Em] whole life [Am] through
[C] Long live my [G] love [D] for [G] you

[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

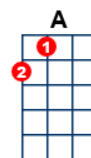


Couple More Years, A

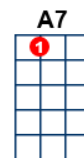
artist:Waylon Jennings , writer:Shel Silverstein

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dbkWkHIVRaA>

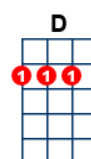
[A] I've got a couple more years on you baby that's [E7] all
I've had more chances to fly and more places to [A] fall



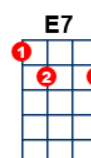
[A] It ain't that I'm wiser it's only that
I've spent more [A7] time with my back to the [D] wall
And I've [E7] picked up a couple more years on you babe and that's [A]
all



I've walked a couple more roads than you babe and that's [E7] all
And I'm tired of running while you're only learning to [A] crawl



[A] And you're headed somewhere but I've been to somewhere
And [A7] found it was nowhere at [D] all
And I've [E7] picked up couple more years on you baby that's [A] all
[E7] [A]



Saying goodbye girl don't ever come easy at [E7] all
But you're gonna fly cause you're hearing them young eagles [A] call
Someday when you're older you'll [A7] smile at a man strong and [D] tall
Say [E7] I got a couple a more years on you babe and that's [A] all

[A] I've got a couple more years on you baby that's [E7] all
I've had more chances to fly and more places to [A] fall

[A] It ain't that I'm wiser it's only that
I've spent more [A7] time with my back to the [D] wall
And I've [E7] picked up a couple more years on you babe and that's [A] all

Humming over

[A] I've got a couple more years on you baby that's [E7] all
I've had more chances to fly and more places to [A] fall

[A] It ain't that I'm wiser it's only that
I've spent more [A7] time with my back to the [D] wall
And I've [E7] picked up a couple more years on you babe and that's [A] all

Cousin Jack

artist:Show of Hands , writer:Steve Knightly

Show Of Hands:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R71nW0yEq_c

[Em] This land is barren and [C] broken,
 [D] Scarred like the face of the [G] moon [D]
 [Em] Our tongue is no longer [Bm] spoken
 And the [C] towns all around facing [D] ruin
 [Em] Will there be work in New [C] Brunswick?
 [D] Will I find gold in the [G] Cape? [D]
 [Em] I can tunnel way down to Aus[Bm]tralia
 [C] Oh but I'll ever es[D]cape

Chorus:

[G] Where there's a mine or a [D] hole in the ground
 [Em] That's what I'm heading for [C] that's where I'm bound
 So [D] look for me under the [G] lode or [D] inside the [C] vein,
 [Em] Where the [G] copper the clay, where the [D] arsenic and tin
 [Em] Run in your blood they get [C] under your skin
 [D] I'm leaving the county be[G]hind, and I'm [D] not coming [C] back
 So [D] follow me [C] down, cousin [Em] Jack.

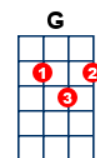
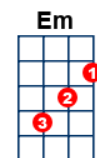
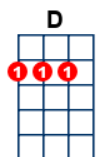
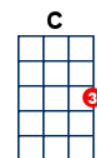
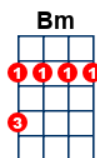
[Em] The soil was too poor to make [C] Eden,
 [D] Granite and sea left no [G] choice [D]
 [Em] Though visions of heaven su[Bm]stained us,
 When John [C] Wesley gave us a [D] voice
 [Em] Did Joseph once come to St [C] Michaels Mount
 [D] Two thousand years pass in a [G] dream [D]
 [Em] When you're working your way in the [Bm] darkness,
 [C] Deep in the heart of the [D] seam.

Chorus

[Em] I dream of a bridge across the [C] Tamar
 It [D] opens us up to the [C] East [G]
 In my dream I see the [Em] English and they live in our [C] houses
 I see the [D] Spanish fishing in our [Em] seas

Chorus

So [D] follow me [C] down, cousin [Em] Jack.
 So [D] follow me [C] down, cousin [Em] Jack.
 So [D] follow me [C] down

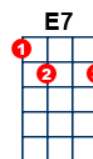
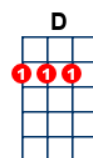
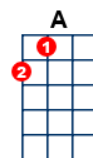


Cover Of The Rolling Stone

artist:Dr Hook , writer:Shel Silverstein

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9AH5J2zQHqc> Capo 2

[A] Well we are big rock singers, we've got golden fingers
and we're loved everywhere we [E7] go,
[E7] We sing about beauty and we sing about truth, [E7] at ten thousand dollars a
[A] show;
[A] we take all kind of pills, to give us all kind of thrills,
but the thrill we've never [D] known, is the [E7] thrill that'll get you
When you get your picture on the cover of the Rolling [A] Stone



[A] Rolling [E7] Stone, wanna see my picture on the cover
[A] wanna buy five copies for my mother
[E7] wanna see my smilin' face
on the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

[A] I've got a freaky old lady called my Cocaine Katy
who embroiders on my [E7] jeans,
I've got my poor old gray-haired Daddy, [E7] drivin' my limou-[A] sine

Now it's all designed to blow our minds, but our minds won't really be [D] blown,
like the [E7] blow that'll get you when you get your picture
on the cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

[A] Rolling [E7] Stone, wanna see my picture on the cover
[A] wanna buy five copies for my mother
[E7] wanna see my smilin' face
on the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

[A] We got a lot of little teenage, blue-eyed groupies who do anything we [E7] say,
we got a genuine Indian guru, [E7] who's teachin' us a better [A] way,
we got all the friends that money can buy, so we never have to be a-[D] lone,
and we [E7] keep gettin' richer but we can't get our picture
on the cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

repeat the following chorus

[A] Rolling [E7] Stone, wanna see my picture on the cover
[A] wanna buy five copies for my mother
[E7] wanna see my smilin' face
on the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

Coward Of The County

artist:Kenny Rogers writer:Roger Bowling and Billy Ed Wheeler

Kenny Rogers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BbYj3tJRSO8>

Key changes have been simplified - 2 tone steps not 1 tone

[C] Ev'ryone considered him the [F] coward of the [C] county,
he'd never stood one single time to prove the county [G] wrong.
His [C] mama named him Tommy, the [F] folks just called him "[C] Yellow",
but something always told me they were [G] reading Tommy [C] wrong.

[C] He was only ten years old when his [F] daddy died in [C] prison,
I looked after Tommy 'cause he was my brother's [G] son.
I [C] still recall the final words my [F] brother said to [C] Tommy:
"Son, my life is over, but [G] your's has just be[C]gun.

Chorus:

[C] "Promise me, son, not to [F] do the things I've [C] done,
[F] walk away from [C] trouble if you [G] can.
[C] It won't mean you're weak if you [F] turn the other [C] cheek,
I hope you're old e[F]nough to under[G]stand :
Son, you don't have to [G7] fight to be a [C] man."

[D] There's someone for ev'ryone and [G] Tommy's love was [D] Becky,
in her arms he didn't have to prove he was a [A] man.
One [D] day while he was workin' the [G] Gatlin boys came [D] callin',
they took turns at Becky, [A] there was three of [D] them!

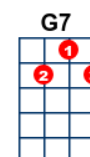
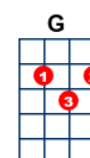
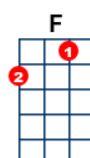
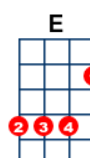
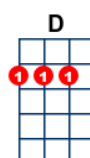
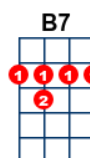
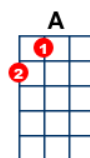
[D] Tommy opened up the door and [G] saw his Becky [D] cryin',
the torn dress, the shattered look was more than he could [A] stand.
He [D] reached above the fireplace and took [G] down his daddy's [D] picture,
as his tears fell on his daddy's face, he [A] heard these words a-[D]gain :

[D] "Promise me, son, not to [G] do the things I've [D] done,
[G] walk away from [D] trouble if you [A] can.
[D] It won't mean you're weak if you [G] turn the other [D] cheek,
I hope you're old e[G]nough to under[A]stand :
Son, you don't have to [A7] fight to be a [D] man."

The [E] Gatlin boys just laughed at him when he [A] walked into the [E] barroom,
one of them got up and met him halfway 'cross the [B7] floor.
When [E] Tommy turned around they said, "Hey [A] look! Ol' Yellow's [E] leavin'."
[NC] But you coulda heard a pin drop, when Tommy [B7] stopped and blocked the [E] door.

[E] Twenty years of crawlin' was [A] bottled up in[E]side him,
he wasn't holdin' nothin' back, he let 'em have it [B7] all.
When [E] Tommy left the barroom not a [A] Gatlin boy was [E] standin',
he said, "This one's for Becky," as he [B7] watched the last one [E] fall.
[NC] And I heard him say :

"I [E] promised you, Dad, not to [A] do the things you [E] done,
I [A] walk away from [E] trouble when I [B7] can.
Now [E] please don't think I'm weak, I didn't [A] turn the other [E] cheek,
and Papa, I sure [A] hope you under[B7]stand :
Sometimes you gotta [B7] fight when you're a [E] man."
[E] Ev'ryone considered him the [A] coward of the county [E]



Cowboy Song

artist:Ukulele Jim , writer:John Patrick Shanley

Ukulele Jim: <http://www.ukulelejim.net>
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0XewCpcvVy8>

Ee he o he-o [G] cowboy Ee he o he-o [D7] oooo
 Ee he o he-o cowboy, cowboy, cowboy , under the [G] moon.

I was ridin' my [G] horse by the Rio Grand[D7]ee
 and all o' them coyotes singing in a prairie [G] symphony.

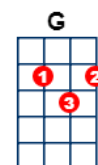
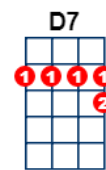
I was ridin' my [G] horse down by the Rio Grand[D7]ee
 when I seen me a cowboy, cowboy, cowboy, ridin' toward [G] me.

Ee he o he-o [G] cowboy Ee he o he-o [D7]oooo
 Ee he o he-o cowboy, cowboy, cowboy, under the [G] moon.

He was twirling his [G] guns and he had a gui[D7]tar
 And we sang us up a sweet old song about love under the [G] stars

Ee he o he-o [G] cowboy, Ee he o he-o [D7]oooo
 Ee he o he-o cowboy, cowboy, cowboy, under the [G] moon.

[G] Giddyup!



Cows With Guns

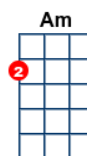
artist:Dana Lyons writer:Dana Lyons

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a5s5qGg01nE&t=21>

Thanks to Garry Owen - 2 pager !

[Am] Fat and docile, big and dumb, they look so stupid, they aren't much fun

[G] Cows aren't [Am] fun



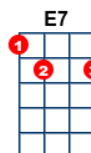
[Am] They eat to grow, grow to die, die to be et at the hamburger fry

[G] Cows well [Am] done



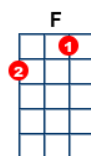
[Am] Nobody think it, nobody knew, no one imagined the great cow guru

[G] Cows are [Am] one



[Am] He hid in the forest, read books with great zeal, he loved Che Guevera, a revolutionary veal

[G] Cow Tse [Am] Tongue



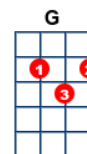
[Am] He spoke about justice, but nobody stirred, he felt like an outcast, alone in the herd

[G] Cow dol-[Am] drums

[Am] He mooed we must fight, escape or we'll die, cows gathered around,

[Am] 'cause the steaks were so high

[G] Bad cow [Am] pun



[Am] But then he was captured, stuffed into a crate , loaded onto a truck, where he rode to his fate

[G] Cows are [Am] bummed

[Am] He was a scrawny calf, who looked rather woozy, no one suspected he was packing an Uzi

[G] Cows with [Am] guns

[Am] They came with a needle to stick in his thigh, he kicked for the groin, he pissed in their eye

[G] Cow well [Am] hung

[Am] Knocked over a tractor and ran for the door, six gallons of gas flowed out on the floor

[G] Run cows [Am] run!

[Am] He picked up a bullhorn and jumped up on the hay (Stop)

[Am] We are free roving bovines, we run free today

[Am] We will [F] fight for bovine [C] freedom
And [E7] hold our large heads [Am] high
We will [F] run free with the [C] Buffalo, or [E7] die [E7] (stop)
Cows with [Am] guns

[Am] They crashed the gate in a great stampede, tipped over a milk truck, torched all the feed
[G] Cows have [Am] fun

[Am] Sixty police cars were piled in a heap, covered in cow pies, covered up deep
[G] Much cow [Am] dung

[Am] Black smoke rising, darkening the day
[Am] Twelve burning McDonalds, (Stop) have it your way

We will [F] fight for bovine [C] freedom
And [E7] hold our large heads [Am] high
We will [F] run free with the [C] Buffalo, or [E7] die [E7] (Stop)
Cows with [Am] guns [G] [Am]

[Am] The President said "enough is enough, these uppity cattle, its time to get tough"
[G] Cow dung [Am] flung

[Am] The newspapers gloated, folks sighed with relief, tomorrow at noon, they would all be - ground bee
[G] Cows on [Am] buns

[Am] The cows were surrounded, they waited and prayed, they mooed their last moos,
[Am] they chewed their last hay
(Slowing) [G] Cows [Am] outgunned (Stop)

(Spoken)
The order was given to turn cows to whoppers
Enforced by the might of ten thousand coppers
But on the horizon surrounding the shoppers
Came the deafening roar of chickens in choppers

We will [F] fight for bovine [C] freedom
And [E7] hold our large heads [Am] high
We will [F] run free with the [C] Buffalo, or [E7] die [E7] (Stop - Aria)
Cows with guns
[G] [Am] .

Cracklin' Rosie

artist:Neil Diamond , writer:Neil Diamond

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YhumCu3fzMI> Capo 1

[G] [Dm] [G]

[C] Cracklin' Rosie, get on board
We're gonna ride till there ain't no more to [Dm] go
Taking it slow, [F] Lord don't you know
[Dm] Have me a time with a [G] poor man's lady

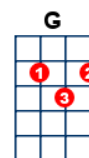
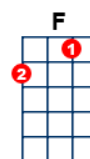
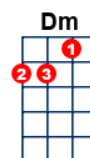
[C] Hitchin' on a twilight train
Ain't nothing there that I care to take a-[Dm]long
Maybe a song [F] to sing when I want
Don't [Dm] need to say please to no [G] man for a happy [C] tune

[C] Oh, I [F] love my [G] Rosie [C] child
[C] She got the [F] way to [G] make me [C] happy
[C] You and [F] me, we [G] go in [C] style
[Dm] Cracklin' Rosie you're a store-bought woman
[F] You make me sing like a guitar hummin'
So [Dm] hang on to me, girl our song keeps runnin' [G] on
[G] Play it now Play it now, Play it now, [G] my [F] ba-[G] by

[C] Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile
God if it lasts for an hour, that's all [Dm] right
We got all night [F] to set the world right
[Dm] Find us a dream that don't [G] ask no questions, [C] yeah

[C] Oh, I [F] love my [G] Rosie [C] child
[C] She got the [F] way to [G] make me [C] happy
[C] You and [F] me, we [G] go in [C] style
[Dm] Cracklin' Rosie you're a store-bought woman
[F] You make me sing like a guitar hummin'
So [Dm] hang on to me, girl our song keeps runnin' [G] on
[G] Play it now Play it now, Play it now, [G] my [F] ba-[G] by

[C] Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile
God if it lasts for an hour, that's all [Dm] right
We got all night [F] to set the world right
[Dm] Find us a dream that don't [G] ask no questions, [C] yeah



Crash

artist:The Primitives writer:Paul Court, Steve Dullaghan and Tracy Spence

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1y7NGqfZteg> Capo on 2

Thanks to <https://uketunes.wordpress.com/>

[A] [D] [E] [D] [A] [D] [E] [D]

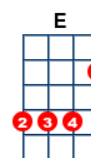
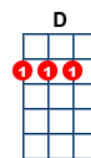
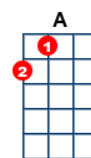
Here you [A] go way too [D] fast
 [E] Don't slow down you're gonna [D] crash
 You should [A] watch - watch your [D] step
 [E] Don't look out you're gonna [D] break your neck
 So [A] shut, shut your [D] mouth
 Cause [E] I'm not listening [D] anyhow
 I've had e-[A]nough, enough of [D] you
 E-[E]nough to last a [D] life time through
 So [E] what do you want of me?
 [A] Got no words of [D] sympathy and [E] if I go around with you
 You [A] know that I'll get [D] messed up too with [E] you

[A] Na na na na na, [D] na na na na nah-[E]ah [D]
 [A] Na na na na na, [D] na na na na nah-[E]ah [D]

Here you [A] go way too [D] fast
 [E] Don't slow down you're gonna [D] crash
 You don't [A] know what's been [D] going down
 [E] You've been running all [D] over town
 So [A] shut, shut your [D] mouth
 Cause [E] I'm not listening [D] anyhow
 I've had e-[A]nough, enough of [D] you
 E-[E]nough to last a [D] life time through
 So [E] what do you want of me?
 [A] Got no cure for [D] misery and [E] if I go around with you
 You [A] know that I'll get [D] messed up too with [E] you
 With [E] you

slowing to fade

[A] Na na na na na, [D] na na na na nah-[E]ah
 (slow down) you're gonna [D] crash
 [A] Na na na na na, [D] na na na na nah-[E]ah
 (slow down) you're gonna [D] crash
 [A] Na na na na na, [D] na na na na nah-[E]ah
 (slow down) you're gonna [D] crash
 [A] Na na na na na, [D] na na na na nah-[E]ah
 (slow down) you're gonna [D] crash



Crawdad

artist: Tin Cup Rattlers writer: Traditional

Tin Cup Rattlers : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ujH799rexHQ>

[C] [F] [C] [G7]

[C] You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey,
You get a line and I'll get a pole, [G7] babe.

[C] You get a line and [C7] I'll get a pole,

[F] We'll go down to the crawdad hole,

[C] Honey, [G7] baby [C] mine. [G7]

Sung or Instrumental verse:

[C] I see the man with a pack on his back, honey,
I see the man with a pack on his back, [G7] babe

[C] I see the man with a [C7] pack on his back

[F] All them crawdads in that sack , [C] Honey, [G7] baby [C] mine. [G7]

[C] Oh the man fell down and broke his sack, honey,

The man fell down and broke his sack, [G7] babe

[C] The man fell down and [C7] broke his sack

[F] All them crawdads backin' back, [C] Honey, [G7] baby [C] mine. [G7]

[C] You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey,

You get a line and I'll get a pole, [G7] babe.

[C] You get a line and [C7] I'll get a pole,

[F] We'll go down to the crawdad hole, [C] Honey, [G7] baby [C] mine. [G7]

[C] What ya gonna do when the lake runs dry, honey,

What ya gonna do when the lake runs dry [G7] babe

[C] What ya gonna do when the [C7] lake runs dry

[F] Sit on the bank and watch the crawdads die, [C] Honey, [G7] baby [C] mine. [G7]

[C] What ya gonna do when you lose your pole, honey,

What ya gonna do when you lose your pole [G7] babe

[C] What ya gonna do when you [C7] lose your pole

[F] Just sit and stare at a crawdad hole, [C] Honey, [G7] baby [C] mine. [G7]

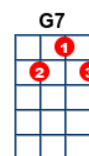
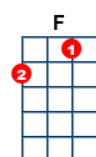
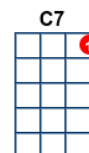
[C] You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey, oh babe

You get a line and I'll get a pole, [G7] babe.

[C] You get a line and [C7] I'll get a pole,

[F] We'll go down to the crawdad hole,

[C] Honey, [G7] baby [C] mine. [G7] [C]



Crazy - Gnarl's

artist:Gnarl's Barkley , writer:Danger Mouse and CeeLo Green

Gnarl's Barkley: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MgHioCC3yCo> (But in Eb)

Intro: [Dm]

[Dm] I remember when... I remember, I remember when I lost my [F] mind

[F] There was something so pleasant about that phase

[Bb] ...even your emotions had an echo

In so much [Asus4] space [A]

[Dm] And when you're out there... without care

Yeah, I was out of [F] touch

But it wasn't because I didn't know enough [Bb]

I just knew too [Asus4] much [A]

Does that make me [Dm] crazy?

Does that make me [F] crazy??

Does that make me [Bb] crazy???

Possib [Asus4] ly [A]

[D] And I hope that you are ha-aving the time of your [Bb] li-ife

But think [F] twice... that's my only ad[Asus4]vice [A]

[Dm] Come on now who-do-you

Who-do-you, who-do-you, who do you think you [F] are?

Ha ha ha, bless your so [Bb] ul

You really think you're in con[Asus4]trol? [A]

Well, I think you're [Dm] crazy!

I think you're [F] crazy!!

I think you're [Bb] crazy!!!

Just like [Asus4] me- [A] e-e

[D] My heroes had the heart... to lose their lives out on a [Bb] limb

And all I re[F]member... is thinking... I want to be like [Asus4] them [A]

[Dm] Ever since = was little... ever since I was little it looked like [F] fun

And it's no coincidence I've co [Bb] me

And I can die when I'm [Asus4]done [A]

Maybe I'm [Dm] crazy

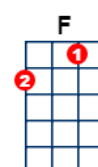
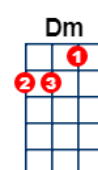
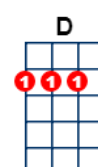
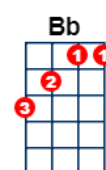
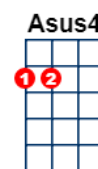
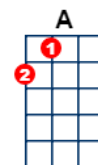
Maybe you're [F] crazy

Maybe we're [Bb] crazy

Probably [Asus4] [A]

Ooh [D] [Bb] ooh [F] [Asus4] [A]

[Dm] – (single strum)



Crazy - Willie Nelson

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Willie Nelson

Willie Nelson - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_0jOR5DC0rM

And I'm [Dm7] crazy for [G7] loving you [C]

I'm [C] Crazy, [A7] crazy for feeling so [Dm] lonely [Dm7] [Dm6]
I'm [G] crazy, [G7]crazy for feeling so [C] blue [Gdim] [Dm7] [G7]
[C] I knew you'd [A7] love me as long as you [Dm] wanted [Dm7] [Dm6]
And then [G] someday you'd [G7] leave me for somebody [C] new [F] [C] [C7]

[F] Worry, [F] why do I let myself [C] worry? [C7]
[D] Wond'rin [D7] what in the world did I [G] do? [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Crazy, for [A7] thinking that my love could [Dm] hold you [Dm7] [Dm6]
I'm [F] crazy for [Em7] trying and [Dm7] crazy for [Gdim] crying
And I'm [Dm7] crazy for [G7] loving you [C]

[C] Crazy, for [A7] thinking that my love could [Dm] hold you [Dm]
I'm [F] crazy for [Em7] trying and [Dm7] crazy for [Gdim] crying
And I'm [Dm7] crazy for [G7] loving you [C] [C7]

[F] Worry, why do I let myself [C] worry? [C7]
[D] Wond'rin [D7] what in the world did i [G] do? [Dm7] [G7]

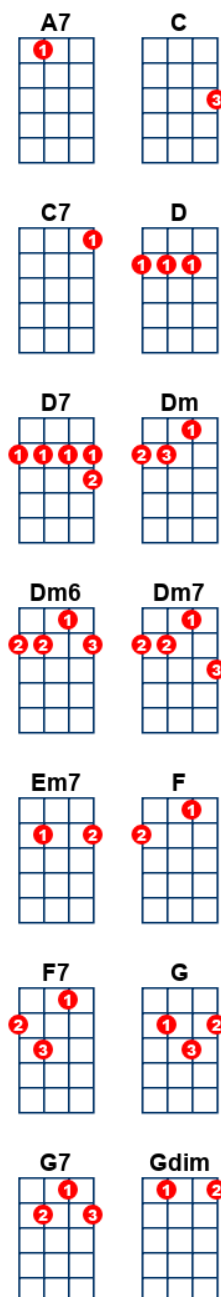
[C] Crazy, for [A7] thinking that my love could [Dm] hold you [Dm7] [Dm6]
I'm [F7] crazy for [Em7] trying and [Dm7] crazy for [Gdim] crying
And I'm [Dm7] crazy for [G7] loving you [C] [F] [C]

I'm [C] Crazy, [A7] crazy for feeling so [Dm] lonely [Dm7] [Dm6]
I'm [G] crazy, [G7]crazy for feeling so [C] blue [Gdim] [Dm7] [G7]
[C] I knew you'd [A7] love me as long as you [Dm] wanted [Dm7] [Dm6]
And then [G] someday you'd [G7] leave me for somebody [C] new [F] [C] [C7]

[F] Worry, [F] why do I let myself [C] worry? [C7]
[D] Wond'rin [D7] what in the world did I [G] do? [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Crazy, for [A7] thinking that my love could [Dm] hold you [Dm7] [Dm6]
I'm [F] crazy for [Em7] trying and [Dm7] crazy for [Gdim] crying
And I'm [Dm7] crazy for [G7] loving you [C]

[F] [C] [F] [C]



Crazy Little Thing Called Love

artist:Queen writer:Freddy Mercury

Queen :<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q3XWhxDZHSU>

Intro: [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D]

[D] This thing called love I [G] just can't [C] handle [G] it
This [D] thing called love I [G] must get [C] round to [G] it
I ain't [D] ready [Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love .

This [D] thing (this thing) called love (called love)
It [G] cries (like a baby) in a [C] cradle all [G] night
It [D] swings (oo oo) it jives (oo oo)
It [G] shakes all over like a [C] jelly [G] fish
I kinda [D] like it [Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love

[NC] There goes my [G] baby
She [C] knows how to rock n' [G] roll
She drives me [Bb] crazy
She gives me [E7] hot and cold fever
Then she [A] leaves me in a cool cool sweat

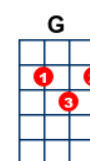
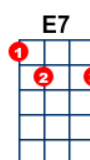
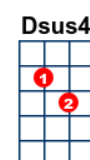
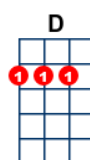
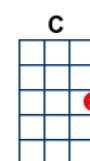
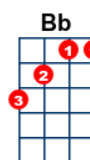
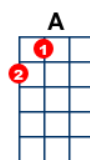
riff

A | 5 4 3 - - - - - 0
E | - - - 5 4 3 0 0 0 0 0 -
C |
G |

I [A] gotta be [D] cool relax get [G] hip
Get [C] on my [G] tracks
Take a [D] back seat hitch-hike
And [G] take a long ride on my [C] motor [G] bike
Until I'm [D] ready [Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love

[D] This thing called love I [G] just can't [C] handle [G] it
This [D] thing called love I [G] must get [C] round to [G] it
I ain't [D] ready [Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love
[Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love x 4

From: Richard and Mary G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com



Crazy Love

artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hyOKfOgfMak> Capo 2

Thanks Set8 on ultimate guitar

[G] I can feel her [Bm] heartbeat, from a [C] thousand [G] miles
And the heavens [Bm] open, every [C] time she [G] smiles
And when I [Bm] come to her, that's [C] where I be-[G]long
Yeah, I'm [Bm] running to her, like a [C] river's [G] song

She gives me love [G] love, [D] love, [Em] love, [D] love [C] crazy [D] love
She gives me love [G] love, [D] love, [Em] love, [D] love [C] crazy [G] love

She's got a fine sense of [Bm] humor when I'm [C] feeling low [G] down
And when I [Bm] come to her when the [C] sun goes [G] down
She take away my [Bm] trouble take a-[C]way my [G] grief
Take away my [Bm] heartache, in the [C] night like a [G] thief

She gives me love [G] love, [D] love, [Em] love, [D] love [C] crazy [D] love
She gives me love [G] love, [D] love, [Em] love, [D] love [C] crazy [G] love

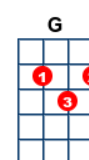
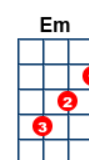
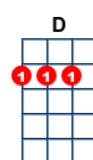
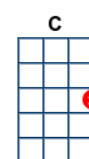
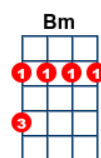
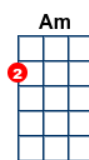
[D] Yeh, I [C] need her in the [G] daytime, [D] yeh, I [C] need her in the [G] night

[D] And I want to [C] throw my arms a-[G]round [Em] her,
[Am] kiss and hug her, [D] kiss and hug her [G] tight [D]

And when I'm re-[Bm]turning from so [C] far a-[G]way
She gives me some sweet [Bm] lovin, brightens [C] up my [G] day
Yeh, it makes me [Bm] righteous, yes it [C] makes me [G] whole
Yeh, it makes me [Bm] mellow down [C] into my [G] soul

She gives me love [G] love, [D] love, [Em] love, [D] love [C] crazy [D] love
She gives me love [G] love, [D] love, [Em] love, [D] love [C] crazy [G] love

She gives me love [G] love, [D] love, [Em] love, [D] love [C] crazy [D] love
She gives me love [G] love, [D] love, [Em] love, [D] love [C] crazy [G] love



Crazy Love - Alt

artist:Poco writer:Rusty Young

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8GY_orHI_sI Capo 1

[G] [D]

Tonight I'm gonna [Gmaj7] break away

[A] Just you [Gmaj7] wait and [D] see

I'll [D] never be im-[Gmaj7]prisoned by

[A] A faded [Gmaj7] memo-[D]ry

Just when I think I'm [Gmaj7] over her

This [A] broken [Gmaj7] heart will [D] mend

I hear her name and I [Gmaj7] have to cry

The [A] tears come [Gmaj7] down a-[D]gain

It happens all the [Gmaj7] time

This [A] crazy [D] love o' mine

Wraps around my [Gmaj7] heart

Re-[A]fusin' to [D] unwind

[Gmaj7] Ooh -[A]hoo, [G] crazy [D] love, [Gmaj7] ahh-[A]hah [Gmaj7] [D]

Count the stars in a [Gmaj7] summer sky

That [A] fall with-[Gmaj7]out a [D] sound

And wind pretend that you [Gmaj7] can't hear

These [A] teardrops [Gmaj7] comin' [D] down

It happens all the [Gmaj7] time

This [A] crazy [D] love o' mine

Wraps around my [Gmaj7]h eart

Re-[A]fusin' to [D] unwind

[Gmaj7] Ooh -[A]hoo, [G] crazy [D] love, [Gmaj7] ahh -[A]hah [Gmaj7] [D]

Tonight I'm gonna [Gmaj7] break away

[A] Just you [Gmaj7] wait and [D] see

I'll [D] never be im-[Gmaj7]prisoned by

[A] A faded [Gmaj7] memo-[D]ry

It happens all the [Gmaj7] time

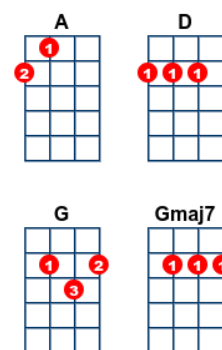
This [A] crazy [D] love o' mine

Wraps around my [Gmaj7] heart

Re-[A]fusin' to [D] unwind

[Gmaj7] Ooh-[A]hoo, [G] crazy [D] love, [Gmaj7] ahh-[A]hah [Gmaj7] [D]

Tonight I'm gonna [Gmaj7] break away



Crazy Man Michael

artist:Fairport Convention writer:Richard Thompson,Dave Swarbrick

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_iCpevmITMc

*Thanks to Berkhamsted Ukulele Random Players (BURP) -
http://www.burpmusic.com/*

[Dm] [F] [C] [Bb] [Bb] [Dm] [Am] [Dm] [C]

[Dm] Within the [F] fire and [C] out upon the [Am] sea
[Dm] Crazy Man [C] Michael was [Dm] walking
He [Dm] met with a [F] raven with [C] eyes black as [Am] coals
And [Dm] shortly [Am] they were [Dm] a-talking
"Your [Am] future, your future I [Dm] would tell to you
Your [Am] future you often have [C] asked me
Your [Dm] true love will [C] die by [Dm] your own right [Am] hand
And [Dm] Crazy Man [C] Michael will [Dm] cursed be"

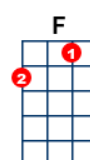
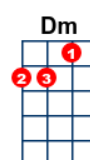
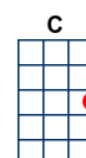
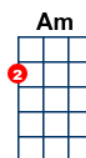
[Dm] Michael he [F] ranted and [C] Michael he [Am] raved
And [Dm] beat up the four [C] winds with his [Dm] fists-o
He [Dm] laughed and he [F] cried; he [C] shouted and he [Am] swore
For his [Dm] mad mind had [Am] trapped him with a [Dm] kiss-o
"You [Am] speak with an evil, you [Dm] speak with a hate
You [Am] speak for the devil that [C] haunts me
For [Dm] is she not the [C] fairest in [Dm] all the broad [Am] land?
Your [Dm] sorcerer's [C] words are to [Dm] taunt me"

[Dm] [F] [C] [Bb] [Bb] [Dm] [Am] [Dm] [C]

He [Dm] took out his [F] dagger of [C] fire and of [Am] steel
And [Dm] struck down the [C] raven through the [Dm] heart-o
The [Dm] bird fluttered [F] long and the [C] sky it did [Am] spin
And the [Dm] cold earth did [Am] wonder and [Dm] start-o
"Oh, [Am] where is the raven that [Dm] I struck down dead
That [Am] here did lie on the [C] ground-o?
I [Dm] see but my [C] true love [Dm] with a wound so [Am] red,
Where [Dm] her lover's [C] heart it did [Dm] pound-o"

[Dm] Crazy Man [F] Michael, he [C] wanders and [Am] walks,
And [Dm] talks to the [C] night and the [Dm] day-o.
But his [Dm] eyes they are [F] sane and his [C] speech it is [Am] clear
And [Dm] he longs to [Am] be far a- [Dm] way-o.
[Am] Michael he whistles the [Dm] simplest of tunes,
And [Am] asks of the wild wolves their [C] pardon.
For his [Dm] true love is [C] flown into [Dm] every flower [Am] grown
And [Dm] he must be [C] keeper of the [Dm] garden

[Dm] [F] [C] [Bb] [Bb] [Am] [Am] [Am]



Crazy Words - Crazy Tune

artist:Ukulele Uff Trio writer:Milton Ager, Jack Yellen

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nqurVuSmezo>

haven't attempted to put the brilliant instrumentals in !!

[G7] Vo do de o [C7] Vo do de o [F] Do-o

[F] There's a guy I'd [C7] like to kill, [F] if he doesn't [C7] stop I will
[F] Got a uku-[Bb]le-[F]le and a voice that's [C7] loud and [F] shrill [F7]
[Bb] Cause he lives next [F7] door to me, [Bb] and he keeps me [F7] up till three
[Bb] With his ukule-[F]le and a [G7] funny melo-[C7]dy

[F] Crazy words, crazy tune, all that you'll ever hear him croon
[G7] Vo do de o [C7] Vo do do de o [F] Do-o - [C] Vo-do-do

[F] Sits around all night long, sings the same words to every song
[G7] Vo do de o [C7] Vo do de o [F] do-o

[F] His uk-u-[A7]le-le, daily
[D7] How he'll strum, Vum Vum Vum
[G7] Prancin' and dancin' [C7] then he hollers - 'Black bottom'

[F] Crazy words, crazy tune, he'll be driving me crazy soon
[G7] Vododeo [C7] vo vo vo de o, [F] Do

[F] I have begged that [C7] guy to stop, [F] I have even [G7] called a cop
[F] Told my dog, '[F] Go [Bb] sic [F] him', but the darn dog [C7] wouldn't [F] go [F7]
[Bb] But tonight will [F7] be the end, [Bb] yes siree cause [F7] I intend
[Bb] To go up and kick [F] him in the [G7] vo do do do [C7] doooo

[F] Crazy words, crazy tune, all that you'll ever hear him croon
[G7] Vo do de o [C7] Vo do do de o [F] Do-o - [C] Vo-do-do

[F] Sits around all night long, sings the same words to every song
[G7] Vo do de o [C7] Vo do de o [F] do-o

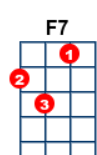
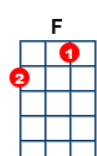
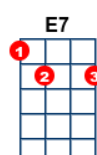
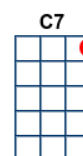
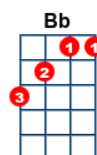
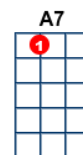
[F] His uk-u-[A7]le-le, daily
[D7] How he'll strum, Vum Vum Vum
[G7] Prancin' and dancin', [C7] then he hollers - "Black bottom"

[C] It's a rage, it's a craze, everybody sings now-a-days
[D7] Vo doe de o, [C7] vo doe doe de o, [F] doe

[C] Young or old, old or young, the guy that started it should be hung
[D7] Vo doe de o, [G7] vo doe doe de o, [C] doe

He's got to [E7] stop it, stop it, [A7] yes he must, or I'll just
[D7] Kill him, I'll kill him [G7] Then I'll do the black bottom

[C] When I'm jailed, upon my knee, to the jury and the judge I'll plead
[G7] Vo do de o [C7] vo vo do de o x3
[F] do-o



Creep

artist:Radiohead , writer:Radiohead, Albert Hammond, Mike Hazlewood

Radiohead - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IZiNtbgm9oM>

Intro: [G] [B7] [C] [Cm] *2

When you were here be[G]fore, couldn't look you in the [B7-2] eye
You're just like an [C] angel, your skin makes me [Cm] cry
You float like a [G] feather in a beautiful [B7-2] world
I wish I was [C] special
You're so very [Cm] special

But I'm a [G] creep, I'm a [B7-2] weirdo
What the hell am I doin' [C] here?
I don't be[Cm]long here

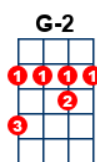
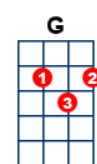
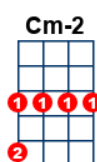
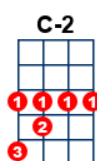
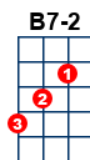
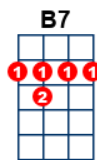
I don't care if it [G] hurts, I wanna have con[B7-2]trol
I want a perfect [C] body, I want a perfect [Cm] soul
I want you to [G] notice when I'm not a[B7-2]round
You're so very [C] special
I wish I was [Cm] special

But I'm a [G] creep I'm a [B7-2] weirdo
What the hell am I doin' [C] here?
I don't be[Cm]long here oh oh

[G] She's running out a[B7-2]gain [C] she's running out
She [Cm] run run run ru[G]n [B7] [C] run [Cm]
Whatever makes you [G] happy, whatever you [B7-2] want
You're so very [C] special
I wish I was [Cm] special

But I'm a [G] creep I'm a [B7-2] weirdo
What the hell am I doin' [C] here?
I don't be[Cm]long here
I don't be[G]long here

Barre Chords make this a lot easier on ukulele – honest - [B7] [Cm-2]
[G-2] [C-2]



Cripple Creek

artist:Big Clifty Players writer:Traditional

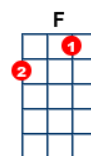
Traditional : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i1CzMgGs_Lk

Hey [C] I got a gal at the [F] head of the [C] creek
Go up to see her 'bout the [G7] middle of the [C] week
Kiss her on the mouth, just as [F] sweet as any [C] wine
Wraps herself around me like a [G7] sweet pertater [C] vine

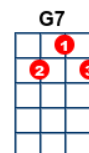


Chorus:

[C] Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' on a run
Goin' up Cripple Creek, to [G7] have a little [C] fun
[C] Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' in a whirl
Goin' up Cripple Creek to [G7] see my [C] girl



Now the [C] girls on the Cripple Creek [F] 'bout half [C] grown
Jump on a boy like a [G7] dog on a [C] bone
Roll my britches up [F] to my [C] knees
I'll wade old Cripple Creek [G7] whenever I [C] please



Chorus

[C] Cripple Creek's wide and [F] Cripple Creek's [C] deep
I'll wade old Cripple Creek a [G7]fore I [C] sleep
Roads are rocky and the [F] hillside's [C] muddy
And I'm so drunk that I [G7] can't stand [C] steady

Chorus

Jump on your lap like a [G7] squirrel up a [C] tree
We hold on tight when [F] things feel [C] bad
Laugh when you're happy and [G7] cry when you're [C] sad

Chorus

[C] One time it rained 'bout a [F] week or [C] more
I never saw such [G7] mud be [C]fore
We ran 'round naked like [F] little greased [C] pigs
Stood on our heads and [G7] danced a [C] jig

Chorus

When [C] grandma died at a [F] hundred and [C] two
We danced and we sang like she [G7] asked us [C] to
Folks drove in from [F] miles a [C]round
To help lay grandma [G7] in the [C] ground

Chorus

[C] Loving you is [F] so [C] easy, cuz I love you and [G7] you love [C] me
If I had all the [F] gold on [C] earth, it still wouldn't touch what a [G7] good friend's [C] worth

Chorus

Cripple Creek Ferry

artist:Neil Young , writer:Neil Young

Neil Young - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tqgKC2GTxaM>

Thanks to Keith Clatworthy

Intro [G] [Am] [C] [G] [Am] [C]

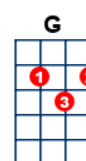
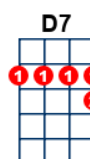
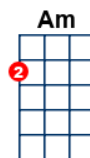
[G] Hey hey [Am] cripple creek [C] ferry
Butting [G] through the [C] overhanging [G] trees
Make way for the [C] cripple creek ferry
The water's going [G] down
It's a [C] mighty tight [G] sque-[Am]-[C]eze [G] [Am] [C]

[G] All alone the captain stands
Hasn't heard from his deck hands
The gambler [C] tips his hat and walks
Towards the [G] door [C] [G]
It's the [D7] second half of the [Am] cruise
And you [C] know he hates to [G] lose [Am] [C]

[G] Hey hey [Am] cripple creek [C] ferry
Butting [G] through the [C] overhanging [G] trees
Make way for the [Am] cripple creek [C] ferry
The water's going [G] down
It's a [C] mighty tight [G] sque-[Am]-[C]eze [G] [Am] [C]

[G] Hey hey [Am] cripple creek [C] ferry
Butting [G] through the [C] overhanging [G] trees
Make way for the [Am] cripple creek [C] ferry
The water's going [G] down
(fading) It's a [C] mighty tight [G] sque-[Am]-[C]eze [G] [Am] [C]

End on [G]



Crocodile Rock [C]

artist:Elton John , writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xw0EozkBWuI> (But in G)

[C] I remember when rock was young me
and [Am] Suzie had so much fun
Holding [F] hands and skimming stones
Had an [G7] old gold Chevy and a place of my own

[C] I remember when rock was young me and [Am] Suzie had so much fun
 Holding [F] hands and skimming stones
 Had an [G7] old gold Chevy and a place of my own
 But the big [C] gest kick I ever got
 was doing a [Am] thing called the Crocodile Rock
 While the [F] other kids were Rocking Round the Clock
 We were [G7] hopping and [G7] bopping to the [G7] Crocodile [G7] Rock
 well

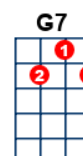
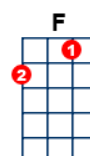
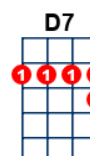
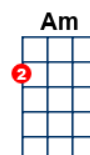
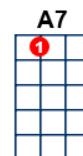
Chorus

[Am] Croc rocking is something shocking
 when your [D7] feet just can't keep still
 [G7] I never knew me a better time and I [C] guess I never will
 [A7] Oh lawdy mama those Friday nights
 When [D7] Suzie wore her dresses tight and
 The [G7] Croc Rocking was ou.....t of [F] si.....ght
 [C] Laaa la la la la la [Am] Laaa la la la la la la
 [F] Laaa la la la la la la [G7] Laaa

But the [C] years went by and the rock just died
 Suzie [Am] went and left us for some foreign guy
 Long [F] nights crying by the record machine
 Dreaming [G7] of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
 But they'll [C] never kill the thrills we've got
 Burning up [Am] to the Crocodile Rock
 Learning [F] fast as the weeks went past
 We really [G7] thought the [G7] Crocodile [G7] Rock would [G7] last, well

Chorus

[C] Laaa la la la la la



Crocodile Rock [G]

artist:Elton John writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

Elton John - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xw0EozkBWuI>

[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D] - girls sing lalalalalal etc
[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D]

I re-[G]member when rock was young
Me and [Bm] Susie had so much fun
Holding [C] hands and skimmin' stones
Had an [D] old gold Chevy and a place of my own
But the [G] biggest kick I ever got
Was doin' a [Bm] thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the [C] other kids were rockin' 'round the clock
We were [D] hoppin' and boppin' to the Crocodile Rock, well

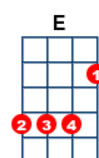
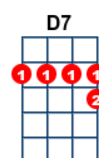
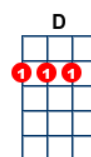
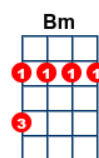
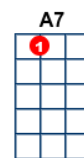
[Em] Croc Rockin' is something shockin'
When your [A7] feet just can't keep still
I [D7] never had me a better time and I [G] guess I never will
Oh [E] Lawdy mamma those Friday nights
When [A7] Susie wore her dresses tight and
The [D7] Croc Rockin' was out of [C] sight

[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D] - girls sing lalalalalal etc
[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D]

But the [G] years went by and rock just died
[Bm] Susie went and left me for some foreign guy
[C] Long nights cryin' by the record machine
[D] Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
But they'll [G] never kill the thrills we've got
Burnin' [Bm] up to the Crocodile Rock
Learning [C] fast till the weeks went past
We really [D] thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well

[Em] Croc Rockin' is something shockin'
When your [A7] feet just can't keep still
I [D7] never had me a better time and I [G] guess I never will
Oh [E] Lawdy mamma those Friday nights
When [A7] Susie wore her dresses tight and
The [D7] Croc Rockin' was out of [C] sight

[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D] - girls sing lalalalalal etc
[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D] [G]



Crocodile Shoes

artist:Jimmy Nail writer:Tony McAnaney, Jimmy Nail

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oCAMDZgsZHc>

Thanks to Steve Walton

[Am] [Am] [F] [F]

[C] wine [F] beer and [C] spirits all the [F] time
 [F] though I have [C] you still she's [G] always on my [C] mind
 [C] the rain falls [G] down [G] I'm soaking [C] through
 [C] I'm an [G] old man in-[G]side a young man's [C] suit
 [C] my crocodile [Am] shoes [Am] are crying [F] too
 [F] for they [C] know how much [G] love I have for [C] you

[C] Crocodile [Am] shoe-oe-oes
 [Am] Crocodile [C] shoes
 [C] Crocodile [Am] shoe-oe-oes
 [Am] Crocodile [Em] shoe-oe-oe-oe [F] oes [G]

[Am] [Am]

[C] wine [F] beer and [C] spirits take me [F] down
 [F] the lights are [C] low and there's [C] no one else a-[G]round
 [G] the [C] waitress sure looks [C] pretty and that's a bad [F] sign
 [F] I smile at [C] her still you're [G] always on my [C] mind

[C] with your [G] crocodile [Am] shoe-oe-oes
 [Am] Crocodile [C] shoes
 [C] Crocodile [Am] shoe-oe-oes
 [Am] Crocodile [Em] shoe-oe-oe-oe [F] oes [G]

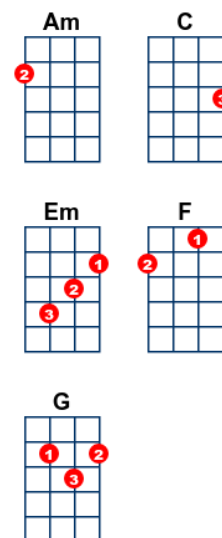
humming

[Am] [Am] [C] [C]
 [Am] [Am] [Em] [F] [G] [C]

[C] I've lost so [G] much [G] in a short [C] time
 [C] don't see my [G] kids [G] how I miss my [C] wife
 [F] I let the [Am] world [Am] slip through my [F] hands
 [F] and now I'm [C] talking to the [G] only friends I [C] have

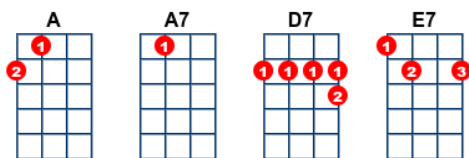
[C] Crocodile [Am] shoe-oe-oes
 [Am] Crocodile [C] shoes
 [C] Crocodile [Am] shoe-oe-oes
 [Am] Crocodile [Em] shoe-oe-oe-oe [F] oes [G]

[Am] [Am] [Em] they're crying [C] too [C]
 [Am] [Am] [Em] [F] they're [G] crying
 [Am] too [Am] [C] [C] Crocodile
 [Am] shoe-oe-oes [Am] [Em] [F] they're [G] crying [Am]* too



Crossroads

artist: Cream writer: Robert Johnson



Cream: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nBqZZsurhOY>

Muck about on [A]

[A] I went down to the [A7] crossroads,
 [D7] fell down on my [A] knees [A7] [A] [A7]
 [D7] Down to the crossroads, fell down on my [A] knees [A7] [A] [A7]
 Asked the [E7] Lord above for mercy,
 "[D7] Save me if you [A7] please" [A7] [A] [A7]

[A] I went down to the [A7] crossroads,
 [D7] tried to flag a [A] ride [A7] [A] [A7]
 [D7] Down to the crossroads, tried to flag a [A] ride [A7] [A] [A7]
 [E7] Nobody seemed to know me, [D7] everybody passed me [A] by [A7] [A] [A7]

12 Bar in [A] x 2

[A] And I'm going down to [A7] Rosedale, [D7] take my rider by my [A] side [A7] [A] [A7]
 [D7] Going down to Rosedale, take my rider by my [A] side [A7] [A] [A7]
 You can [E7] still barrel house, [D7] baby, on the river [A] side [A7] [A] [A7]

12 Bar in [A] x 2

[A] You can run, you can [A7] run, [D7] tell my friend, boy, Willie [A] Brown [A7] [A] [A7]
 You can [D7] run, you can run [D7] tell my friend, boy, Willie [A] Brown [A7] [A] [A7]
 And I'm [E7] standing at the crossroad, I [D7] believe I'm sinking [A] down

[A] I went down to the [A7] crossroads, [D7] fell down on my [A] knees [A7] [A] [A7]
 [D7] Down to the crossroads, fell down on my [A] knees [A7] [A] [A7]
 Asked the [E7] Lord above for mercy, "[D7] Save me if you [A7] please" [A7] [A] [A7]

12 Bar in [A] x 2 then optionally add these (not in Youtube – but hey!)

[A] I went down to the [A7] crossroads, [D7] tried to flag a [A] ride [A7] [A] [A7]
 [D7] Down to the crossroads, tried to flag a [A] ride [A7] [A] [A7]
 [E7] Nobody seemed to know me, [D7] everybody passed me [A] by [A7] [A] [A7]

[A] Mmm, the sun goin' [A7] down, boy, [D7] dark gon' catch me [A] here [A7] [A] [A7]
 [D7] oooo, oooo, eee boy, dark gon' catch me [A] here [A7] [A] [A7]
 I [E7] haven't got no lovin' sweet woman that love and feel my [A] care [A7] [A] [A7]

[A] And I'm going down to [A7] Rosedale, [D7] take my rider by my [A] side [A7] [A] [A7]
 [D7] Going down to Rosedale, take my rider by my [A] side [A7] [A] [A7]
 You can [E7] still barrel house, [D7] baby, on the river [A] side [A7] [A] [A7]

(Slowing) [E7] [D7] [A]

Cry Me A River

artist:Arthur Hamilton , writer:Arthur Hamilton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=85WQz6PGtWw> (in Ab)
Zane Carney - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z-G1nvB2pJk>
(in E ?)

[Amadd9] Now you [Am] say you're lonely,

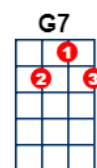
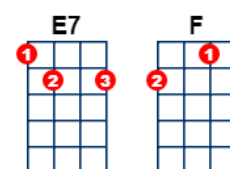
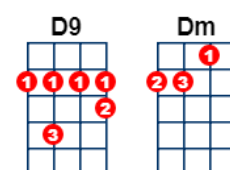
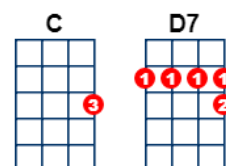
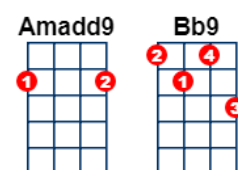
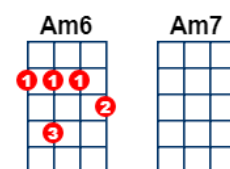
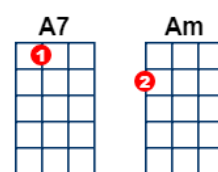
[Dm] you cry the [G7] whole night [C] through; [E7]
Well you can [A7] cry me a river, [D7] cry me a [D9] river,
[F] I cried a [E7] river over [Am] you. [E7]

[Amadd9] Now you [Am] say you're sorry
[Dm] for being [G7] so un-[C]-true; [E7]
Well you can [A7] cry me a river, [D7] cry me a [D9] river,
[F] I cried a [E7] river over [Am] you.

[Am] You drove me, [E7] nearly drove me [Dm] out of my [E7]
head;
While [Am] you never [Dm] shed a [E7] tear;
[Am] Remember? [E7] I remember [Dm] all that you [E7] said ...
[Am] Told me love was too plebian,
[Am7] Told me you were [Am6] through with [Bb9] me, [E7] and,

[Amadd9] Now you [Am] say you love me;
[Dm] well, just to [G7] prove it's [C] true, [E7]
You can [A7] cry me a river, [D7] cry me a [D9] river,
[F] I cried a [E7] river over [Am] you.

[A7] Cry me a river, [D7] cry me a [D9] river
[F] I cried a [E7] river over [Am] you.

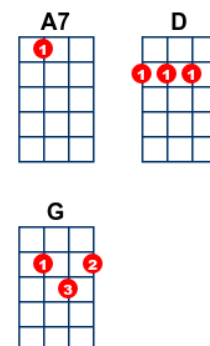


Cry To Me

artist:Solomon Burke writer:Bert Berns (listed as

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vr5H5vjMKwA>

Thanks to Dave Bennett



When your [D] baby leaves you all alone
 And no-[G]body calls you on the [D] phone
 Ah don't ya feel like [A7] crying
 Don't ya feel like [D] crying
 Well here I am [A7] honey, c'mon you cry to [D] me

[D] When you're all alone in your lonely room
 And there's [G] nothing but the smell of her per-[D]fume
 Ah don't ya feel like [A7] crying
 Don't ya feel like [D] crying
 Don't ya feel like [A7] crying, c'mon, c'mon, you cry to [D] me

Woah oh [G] nothing can be sadder than a [D] glass of wine alone
 [A7] Loneliness, loneliness is such a waste of [D] time
 But you [G] don't ever you don't ever have to [D] walk alone
 You see, so [A7] c'mon take my hand
 Baby won't you walk with [D] me

When you're [D] waiting for a voice to come
 In the [G] night and there is no [D] one
 Ah don't ya feel like [A7] crying
 Don't ya feel like [D] crying
 Don't ya feel like [A7] cry – cry – crying - Cry to [D] me
 Don't ya feel like [A7] cry – cry – crying - Cry to [D] me

Crying

artist:Roy Orbison writer:Roy Orbison, Joe Melson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tNdBLBleO90>

Thanks to Graham Bilton

[D] I was all right for a while, I could smile for a while
But I saw you last night, you held my [Daug] hand so tight,
as you [G] stopped to say he-[Gm]llo
Oh, you [D] wished me well, you [A7] couldn't tell,
[A7] that I'd been

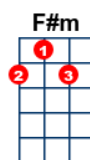
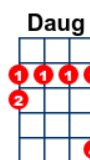
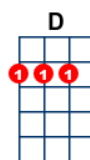
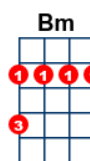
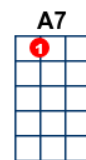
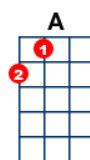
[D] Crying [F#m] over you
[D] Crying [F#m] over you
When [G] you said so [A] long,
left me [G] standing all a-[A]lone
Alone and [D] crying, [Daug] crying, [G] crying, [Gm] crying
It's hard to [D] understand,
but the [A7] touch of your hand,
can start me [D] crying

[D] I thought that I, was over you, but it's true, so true
I love you even more, than I [Daug] did before
But [G] darling, what can I [Gm] do?
Cause you [D] don't love me,
and I'll [A7] always be

[D] Crying [F#m] over you
[D] Crying [F#m] over you
[G] Yes, now [A] you're gone
[G] And from this moment [A] on
I'll be [D] crying, [Daug] crying, [G] crying, [Gm] crying

I'm [D] crying, [Bm] crying
[G] Oh-oh-oh-[A7] over [D] you

[A7] [D] [G] [D]



Crying In The Rain

artist:Everly Brothers , writer:Howard Greenfield and Carole King

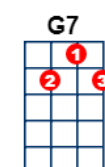
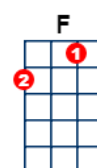
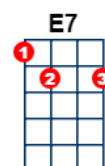
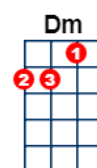
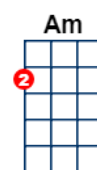
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V_6qQEyCSv8

[C] I'll [F] never [G7] let you [C] see
 The way my [F] broken heart is [G7] hurting [C] me
 I've got my [F] pride and I [E7] know how to [Am] hide
 All my sorrow and [F] pain [G7]
 I'll do my crying in the [Am] rain

[C] If I [F] wait for [G7] cloudy [C] skies
 You won't know the [F] rain from the [G7] tears in my [C] eyes
 You'll never [F] know that I [E7] still love you [Am] so
 Only heartaches [F] remain [G7]
 I'll do my crying in the [Am] rain

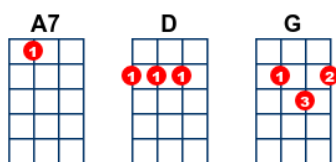
[F] Rain drops falling from [Dm] heaven
 Could [G7] never wash away my miser[C]y
 But [Dm] since we're not together
 I [F] ook for stormy weather
 To [G7] hide these tears I hope you'll never see

[C] Some [F] day when my [G7] crying's [C] done
 I'm gonna [F] wear a smile and [G7] walk in the [C] sun
 I may be a [F] fool but till [E7] then darling [Am] you'll
 Never see me comp[F]lain [G7]
 I'll do my crying in the [Am] rain
 [G7] I'll do my crying in the [Am] rain



Crystal Chandeliers

artist:Charlie Pride writer:Ted Harris



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LyPzXfTy1jY>

All the [D] crystal chandeliers light up the [A7] painting on the wall
 And the marble statuettes are standing [D] stately in the hall
 But will the timely crowd that has you laughing loud, help to [G] dry your tears
 When the [D] new wears off of your [A7] crystal chande-[D]liers

I [D] never did get on to well with [A7] folks you knew
 And it`s plain to see that the like of me don`t [D] fit with you
 So you traded me for the gaiety and the [G] well to do
 And you [D] turned away from the [A7] love I offered [D] you

All the [D] crystal chandeliers light up the [A7] painting on the wall
 And the marble statuettes are standing [D] stately in the hall
 But will the timely crowd that has you laughing loud help to [G] dry your tears
 When the [D] new wears off of your [A7] crystal chande-[D]liers

Well I [D] see your picture in the news most [A7] every day
 You`re the chosen girl of the social world so the [D] stories say
 But a paper smile only last a while then it [G] fades away
 And the [D] love we knew will [A7] come home to you some [D] day

All the [D] crystal chandeliers light up the [A7] painting on the wall
 And the marble statuettes are standing [D] stately in the hall
 But will the timely crowd that has you laughing loud help to [G] dry your tears
 When the [D] new wears off of your [A7] crystal chande-[D]liers

Cuddle Up

artist:Debra Skeen (Beach Boys) writer:Dennis Wilson and Daryl Dragon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U9iUCHfzmYE> Capo 1

Thanks to Debra Skeen

[C] 4 bars

The [C] night has [G] come, cuddle [Am7] up to [G] me
Keep [F] warm [G7] mmmm, close to [C] me
In [C] dreams we'll [G] dream, makin' [Am7] love to [G] wake
to [F] find [G7] mmmm, we're still [C] one

Your [C] love, your [Dm] love your [C] love, your [Dm] love for me
is so [Ab] warm and good for me
[Bb] Growing every day
[Db] Honey [C] honey, I'm in [F] love

[Db] Ooh
[Ebm] I know a man who's [Db] so in love [Bbmaj7] ooh

Gentle slow instrumental

[Bb] [Bbmaj7] [Gm] [Gm7] [Eb] [Gm] [Cm]
[Bb] [Bbmaj7] [Gm] [Gm7] [Eb] [Gm] [Cm] [Bb] [G]
[C] 4 bars

gentle singing with "aaah" backing

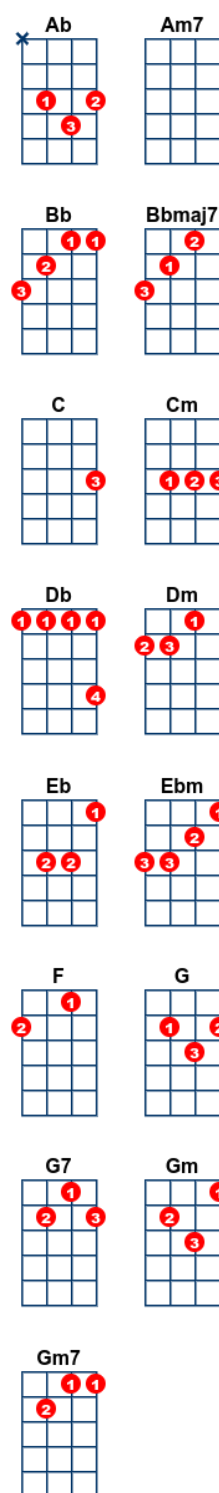
The [C] night has [G] come, cuddle [Am7] up to [G] me
Keep [F] warm [G7] mmmm, close to [C] me

[C] 2 bars

Your [C] love, your [Dm] love your [C] love, your [Dm] love for me
is so [Ab] warm and good for me
[Bb] Growing every day
[Db] Honey [C] honey, I'm in [F] love

quiet and fading

[Db] Ooh
[Ebm] I know a man who's [Db] so in love [Bbmaj7] ooh



Cuddly Toy

artist:Harry Nilsson writer:Harry Nilsson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=buQKZUUPUyc>

[G] La, la la [A7] la, la la [D7] la, la la [G] la
[G] La, la la [A7] la, la la [D7] la, la la [G] la

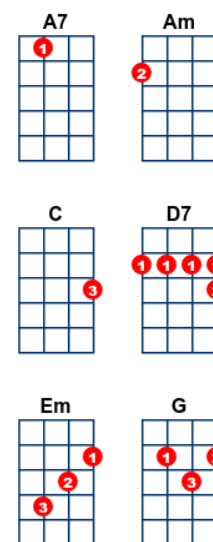
[G] You're not the only Cuddly [A7] Toy
that was ever enjoy-[D7]ed by any [G] boy
[G] You're not the only choo-choo [A7] train
that was left out in the [D7] rain the day after Santa [G] came
[G] You're not the only cherry de-[A7]light
that was left in the [D7] night and gave up without a [G] fight
[G] You're not the only Cuddly [A7] Toy
that was ever enjoy-[D7]ed by any [G] boy

[Am] You're not the [Em] kind of girl who [Am] tells your mother
[Am] The kind of [Em] company you [Am] keep
[Am] I never [Em] told you that I'd [Am] love no [C] other
[Am] You must've [Em] dreamed it in your [Am] sleep

[G] You're not the only Cuddly [A7] Toy
that was ever enjoy-[D7]ed by any [G] boy
[G] You're not the only choo-choo [A7] train
that was left out in the [D7] rain the day after Santa [G] came
[G] La, la la [A7] la, la la [D7] la, la la [G] la
[G] La, la la [A7] la, la la [D7] la, la la [G] la

[G] You're not the only Cuddly [A7] Toy
that was ever enjoy-[D7]ed by any [G] boy
[G] You're not the only choo-choo [A7] train
that was left out in the [D7] rain the day after Santa [G] came
[G] You're not the only cherry de-[A7]light
that was left in the [D7] night and gave up without a [G] fight
[G] La, la la [A7] la, la la [D7] la, la la [G] la

[Am] You're not the [Em] kind of girl who [Am] tells your mother
[Am] The kind of [Em] company you [Am] keep
[Am] I never [Em] told you that I'd [Am] love no [C] other
[G] La, la la [A7] la, la la [D7] la, la la [G] la



Cum On Feel The Noize [C]

artist:Lucky Uke , writer:Noddy Holder, Jim Lea

Lucky Uke: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7OzDdotvXak>

So [C] cum on [G] feel the [Am] noize, [C] girls [G] rock your [Am] boys

[C] 1 [C] 2 [C] 1, 2 [C] 3, 4

[C] So you think I got an [Em] evil mind, well I'll [Am] tell you honey [Am]

I [F] don't [C] know [G] why, I [F] don't [C] know [G] why

[C] So you think my singing's [Em] out of time,

well it [Am] makes me money [Am]

I [F] don't [C] know [G] why,

I [F] don't [C] know [G] why, any [Am] mo-[G]re

CHORUS:

So [C] cum on [G] feel the [Am] noize, [C] girls [G] rock your [Am] boys

We'll get [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild

[C] Cum on [G] feel the [Am] noize, [C] girls [G] rock your [Am] boys

We'll get [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, wild, [G7] wild (tap, tap, tap)

[C] So you see I got a [Em] funny face, I ain't [Am] got no worries [Am]

And I [F] don't [C] know [G] why, I [F] don't [C] know [G] why

[C] I gotta say with [Em] some disgrace, I'm [Am] in no hurry [Am]

And I [F] don't [C] know [G] why, I [F] don't [C] know [G] why,

Any [Am] more, any [G] more [G]

CHORUS:

So [C] cum on [G] feel the [Am] noize, [C] girls [G] rock your [Am] boys

We'll get [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild

So [C] cum on [G] feel the [Am] noize, [C] girls [G] rock your [Am] boys

We'll get [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild

Cum on and [C] feel it

Instrumental Chorus:

[C] Cum on [G] feel the [Am] noize, [C] girls [G] rock your [Am] boys

We'll get [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild

So [C] cum on [G] feel the [Am] noize, [C] girls [G] rock your [Am] boys

We'll get [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild

[C] Well you think we have a [Em] lazy time, you [Am] should know better [Am]

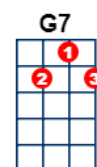
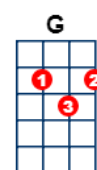
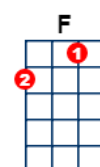
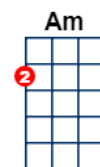
I [F] don't [C] know [G] why, I [F] don't [C] know [G] why

[C] So you say I got a [Em] dirty mind, I'm a [Am] mean go-getter [Am]

I [F] don't [C] know [G] why, I [F] don't [C] know [G] why

Thanks to :

<http://www.bytownukulele.ca>



Cum On Feel The Noize [G]

artist:Slade writer:Jim Lea and Noddy Holder

Slade: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=78ezU7x3jfE>

So [G] cum on [D] feel the [Em] noize, [G] girls [D] rock your [Em] boys

[G] 1, 2, 3, 4 [D] yeh! (2 bars)

[G] So you think I got an [Bm] evil mind, well I'll [Em] tell you honey [Em]

I [C] don't [G] know [D] why, I [C] don't [G] know [D] why

[G] So you think my singing's [Bm] out of time,

well it [Em] makes me money [Em]

I [C] don't [G] know [D] why,

I [C] don't [G] know [D] why, any [Em] mo-[D]re

So [G] cum on [D] feel the [Em] noize, [G] girls [D] rock your [Em] boys

We'll get [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild

[G] So cum on [D] feel the [Em] noize, [G] girls [D] rock your [Em] boys

We'll get [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild, as you [D7] go (tap, tap, tap)

[G] So you see I got a [Bm] funny face, I ain't [Em] got no worries [Em]

And I [C] don't [G] know [D] why, I [C] don't [G] know [D] why

[G] I gotta say with [Bm] some disgrace, I'm [Em] in no hurry [Em]

And I [C] don't [G] know [D] why, I just [C] don't [G] know [D] why,

Any [Em] more, any [D] more [D]

So [G] cum on [D] feel the [Em] noize, [G] girls [D] rock your [Em] boys

We'll get [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild, we'll get [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild

So [G] cum on [D] feel the [Em] noize, [G] girls [D] rock your [Em] boys

We'll get [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild, [C] as, [G] you, [D] go

Cum on and [G] feel it

[G] Cum on [D] feel the [Em] noize, [G] girls [D] rock your [Em] boys

We'll get [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild

So [G] cum on [D] feel the [Em] noize, [G] girls [D] rock your [Em] boys

We'll get [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild

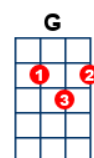
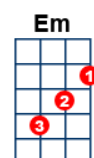
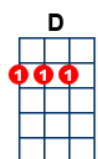
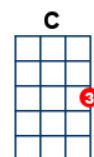
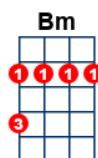
[G] Well you think we have a [Bm] lazy time, you [Em] should know better [Em]

I [C] don't [G] know [D] why, I [C] don't [G] know [D] why

[G] So you say I got a [Bm] dirty mind, I'm a [Em] mean go-getter [Em]

I [C] don't [G] know [D] why, I [C] don't [G] know [D] why [G] any [Em] more

Chorus (fading at end)



Cumberland Gap (Donegan)

artist:Lonnie Donegan writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jWA997xM9MI> Capo 4

Instrumental in middle removed

[C] Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
fifteen miles on the [G] Cumberland [C] gap.
Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
fifteen miles on the [G] Cum-[G7]berland [C] gap.

Well, [C] Cumberland gap ain't nowhere,
fifteen miles from [G] Middlesbo-[C]rough.
Cumberland gap ain't nowhere,
fifteen miles from [G] Middlesbo-[C]rough.

[C] Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
fifteen miles on the [G] Cumberland [C] gap.
Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
fifteen miles on the [G] Cum-[G7]berland [C] gap.

I [C] got a girl six feet tall,
sleeps in the kitchen with her [G] feet in the [C] hall.
[C] Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
fifteen miles on the [G] Cumberland [C] gap.

Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
fifteen miles on the [G] Cum-[G7]berland [C] gap.
Well, [C] two old ladies sitting in the sand,
each one wishing that the [G] other was a [C] man.

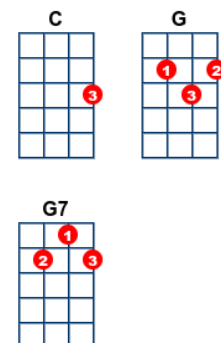
[C] Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
fifteen miles on the [G] Cumberland [C] gap.
Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
fifteen miles on the [G] Cum-[G7]berland [C] gap.

Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
fifteen miles on the [G] Cum-[G7]berland [C] gap.
Well, [C] two old ladies sitting in the sand,
each one wishing that the [G] other was a [C] man.

Well, a [C] dollar is a dollar and a dime is a dime,
and I love you baby most [G] all the [C] time.

[C] Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
fifteen miles on the [G] Cumberland [C] gap.
Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
fifteen miles on the [G] Cum-[G7]berland [C] gap.

[C] Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
fifteen miles [G] on the Cumberland [C] gap.



Cup Of Coffee, A Sandwich And You, A

artist:UkesterBrown (David Remiger) , writer:Joseph Meyer, Al Dubin and Billy Rose.

UkesterBrown: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EJcqivFGYPE>
ack Hylton's Orch:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z5do23EJd5s>

Thanks to UkesterBrown for saying OK :-)

thanks to kissesarestitches.blogspot.co.uk for pointing the way

Gent's Part:

[G] In the movie [Bbm7] plays of [G] now-a-days
[C] A romance always [D7] must begin in [G] June
Tales in [Bbm7] magazines have [G] all their scenes
Of [A7] love laid in a garden 'neath the [D7] moon

But [G] I don't miss, that kind of bliss
[A7] What I want is [D7] this :-

[D7] A cup of [G] coffee, a [D7] sandwich and [G] you,
[D7] A cozy corner, a table for [G] two,
A chance to whisper and [D7] cuddle and [G] coo
With lots of [D7] huggin' and kissin' in [G] view.

I [Gm7] don't [G7] need [C] music, lobster or [G] wine,
Whenever [A7] your eyes look into [D7] mine.
The things I [G] long for are [D7] simple and [G] few;
A cup of [D7] coffee, a sandwich and [G] you! [Gdim] [G]

Ladies Part:

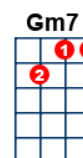
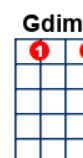
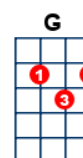
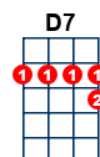
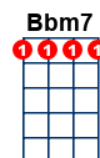
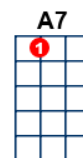
[G] If it is be-[Bbm7]cause you [G] can't afford more
[C] Sandwiches and [D7] coffee we will [G] share
But if it's to [Bbm7] help you save [G] and hoard more
I [A7] can plainly see how much you [D7] care

If [G] I were you, talking to me
[A7] My approach would [D7] be :-

[D7] A cup of [G] coffee, a [D7] sandwich and [G] you,
[D7] A cozy corner, a table for [G] two,
A chance to whisper and [D7] cuddle and [G] coo
With lots of [D7] huggin' and kissin' in [G] view.

I [Gm7] don't [G7] need [C] music, lobster or [G] wine,
Whenever [A7] your eyes look into [D7] mine.
The things I [G] long for are [D7] simple and [G] few;
A cup of [D7] coffee, a sandwich and [G] you!

I [Gm7] don't [G7] need [C] music, lobster or [G] wine,
Whenever [A7] your eyes look into [D7] mine.
The things I [G] long for are [D7] simple and [G] few;
A cup of [D7] coffee, a sandwich and [G] you, [Gdim] you [G] you



Cupid

artist:Sam Cooke , writer:Sam Cooke

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S28tILqie1o>

nearly as arranged by David Liu - thanks

[G] [Em] [G] [Em]

[G] Cupid, [Em] draw back your bow, [G] and let [C] your arrow go

[G] Straight to my [D7] lover's heart, for [G] me, for [D7] me.

[G] Cupid, [Em] please hear my cry, [G] and let [C] your arrow fly

[G] Straight to my [D7] lover's heart, for [C] me [G]

Now, [G] I don't mean to bother you, but [D7] I'm in distress

There's danger of me losin' all of [G] my happiness.

For I love a girl who doesn't [C] know I exist

[D7] And this you can [G] fix. So...

[G] Cupid, [Em] draw back your bow, [G] and let [C] your arrow go

[G] Straight to my [D7] lover's heart, for [G] me, no-[D7]body but me.

[G] Cupid, [Em] please hear my cry, [G] and let [C] your arrow fly

[G] Straight to my [D7] lover's heart, for [C] me [G]

Now, [G] Cupid, if your arrow makes her [D7] love storm for me

I promise I will love her until [G] eternity.

I know, between the two of us, her [C] heart we can steal

[D7] Help me if you [G] will. So...

[G] Cupid, [Em] draw back your bow, [G] and let [C] your arrow go

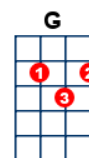
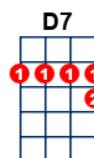
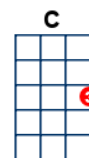
[G] Straight to my [D7] lover's heart, for [G] me, no-[D7]body but me.

[G] Cupid, [Em] please hear my cry, [G] and let [C] your arrow fly

[G] Straight to my [D7] lover's heart, for [C] me... [G] Now...

[G] Cupid, don't you [Em] hear me, [G] calling .. I [Em] need you

[G] Cupid, [Em] help me, I [G] need you, [Em] Cupid, don't [G] fail me..[Em] .



Cups

artist:Anna Kendrick writer:A. P. Carter, Luisa Gerstein, Heloise Tunstall-Behrens

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pjcOzqxu4JQ>

Thanks to Kaloki45 Ultimate Guitar

[C] I got my ticket for the long way round
 [F] Two bottles of whiskey for the [C] way
 And I [Am] sure would [G] like some [F] sweet company
 And I'm [Am] leaving to-[G] morrow
 What do you [C] say?

When I'm [Am] gone,
 When I'm [F] gone
 [C] You're gonna miss me when I'm [G] gone
 You're gonna [Am] miss me by my [G] hair
 You're gonna [F] miss me everywhere
 Oh, [Am] you're gonna [G] miss me when I'm [C] gone

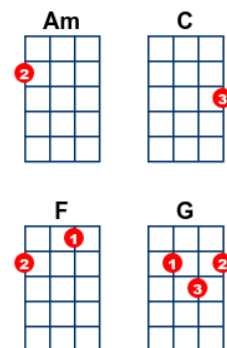
When I'm [Am] gone,
 When I'm [F] gone
 [C] You're gonna miss me when I'm [G] gone
 You're gonna [Am] miss me by my [G] walk
 You're gonna [F] miss me by my talk
 Oh, [Am] you're gonna [G] miss me when I'm [C] gone

[C] I got my ticket for the long way round
 [F] The one with the prettiest of [C] views
 It's got [Am] mountains, it's got [G] rivers
 It's got [F] sites to give you shivers
 But it [Am] sure would be [G] prettier with [C] you

When I'm [Am] gone,
 When I'm [F] gone
 [C] You're gonna miss me when I'm [G] gone
 You're gonna [Am] miss me by my [G] walk
 You're gonna [F] miss me by my talk
 Oh, [Am] you're gonna [G] miss me when I'm [C] gone

When I'm [Am] gone,
 When I'm [F] gone
 [C] You're gonna miss me when I'm [G] gone
 You're gonna [Am] miss me by my [G] hair
 You're gonna [F] miss me everywhere
 Oh, you're [Am] sure gonna [G] miss me when I'm [C] gone

When I'm [Am] gone,
 When I'm [F] gone
 [C] You're gonna miss me when I'm [G] gone
 You're gonna [Am] miss me by my [G] walk
 You're gonna [F] miss me by my talk
 Oh, [Am] you're gonna [G] miss me when I'm [C] gone



Cushy Butterfield

artist:Bob Tulip writer:Geordie Ridley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=auQlIZZhBxA> Capo 3

Thanks to Ian Backhouse

[G] [D] [G]

[G] I'm a broken-hearted keelman and I'm [D7] over head in [G] love
With a [D] young lass from Gateshead
and I [Em] call her my [D] dove.
Her [G] name's Cushie Butterfield and she [Am] sells yellow [D] clay
And her [G] cousin's a [Am] muckman
and they [D] call him Tom [G] Gray

She's a [G] big lass and a bonny lass and [C] she likes her [D7] beer
And they [G] call her Cushie [Am] Butterfield and I [D] wish she was [G] here

[G] Her eyes is like two holes in a [D7] blanket burnt [G] through
And her [D] breath in the morning would [Em] scare a young [D] coo
And [G] when I hear her shouting "Will you [Am] buy any [D] clay?"
Like a [G] candy man's [Am] trumpet steals me [D] young heart a-[G]way

She's a [G] big lass and a bonny lass and [C] she likes her [D7] beer
And they [G] call her Cushie [Am] Butterfield and I [D] wish she was [G] here

You'll [G] oft see her doon at Sandgate
when the [D7] fresh herring comes [G] in
Like a [D] geet bag of sawdust tied [Em] round with a [D] string
And she [G] wears geet galoshes
and her [Am] stockings was once [D] white
And her [G] bedgown it's [Am] lilac
and her [D] hat's never [G] straight

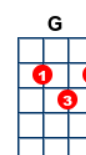
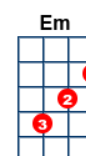
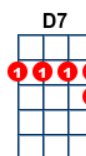
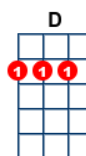
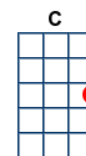
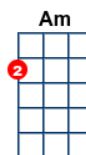
She's a [G] big lass and a bonny lass and [C] she likes her [D7] beer
And they [G] call her Cushie [Am] Butterfield and I [D] wish she was [G] here

When I [G] axed her to marry us she [D7] started to [G] laugh
"Now [D] none of your monkey tricks for I [Em] take no such [D] chaff"
Then she [G] started a bubbling and she [Am] roared like a [D] bull
And the [G] lads on the [Am] Keel says A's [D] nowt but a [G] fool

She's a [G] big lass and a bonny lass and [C] she likes her [D7] beer
And they [G] call her Cushie [Am] Butterfield and I [D] wish she was [G] here

She says "Th e[G] lad that gets us he'll have to [D7] work every [G] day
And [D] when he comes home at night he'll [Em] need to seek [D] clay
And [G] when he's away seeking it A'll [Am] make balls an' [D] sing
And [G] we'll may the [Am] keel row that [D] my laddie's [G] in."

She's a [G] big lass and a bonny lass and [C] she likes her [D7] beer
And they [G] call her Cushie [Am] Butterfield and I [D] wish she was [G] here
She's a [G] big lass and a bonny lass and [C] she likes her [D7] beer
And they [G] call her Cushie [Am] Butterfield and I [D] wish she was [G] here



D.I.V.O.R.C.E

artist: Billy Connolly writer: Billy Connolly

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SzZzGxReXmo>

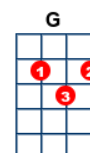
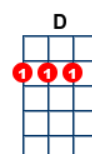
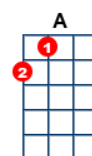
[G] Our little dog is six years old,
And he's [C] smart as any damn [G] kid.
But when you mention the V.E.T. he [A] damn near flips his [D]
lid.

[G] Words like S.H.O.T. shot or [C] W.O.R.M. [G] worm,
[C] These are words that [G] make him S.Q.U.I.R.[D]M. [G]
squirm.

[G] His Q.U.A.R.A.N.T.I.[C]N.E starts to-[G]day,
Coz he bit the V.E.T. and then [A] he ran a-[D]way.
[G] He caused me and my wife to have a big fight,
And then, [C] both of them [G] bit me.
And [C] that's why I am [G] gonna get a D.I.V.O.[D] R.C.[G]E.

[G] She shouted "get him Rover," and he jumped over,
And [C] bit my L.E.[G] G.
She sank her teeth in my B.U.M. and [A] called me a somethin' [D] B.
[G] Well I'm telling you, that was my cue, to get [C] O.F.F.-[G] ski
[C] And I'm going down to the [G] town tonight
To get a new B.[D] I.R.[G] D.

[G] Oh yes his Q.U.A.R.A.N.T.I.[C]N.E starts to[G]-day.
Both my wife and my wee scabby dog will [A] soon be hauled a-[D]way.
[G] That's why I spell out all these words,
[C] So as my dog can't [G] hear.
Oh, [C] I must admit that [G] dog is acting Q.U.[D] E.R. [G] queer.
Oh, [C] I must admit my [G] dog is acting Q.U.[D] E.R. [G] queer.



Da Doo Ron Ron

artist:Crystals writer:Ellie Greenwich & Jeff Barry and Phil Spector

Ellie Greenwich & Jeff Barry, Crystals: - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v-qqi7-Q19k> Capo 3

Intro:

I [C] met him on a Monday and my [F] heart stood still
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, [C] da doo ron ron

I [C] met him on a Monday and my [F] heart stood still
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, [C] da doo ron ron
 Some-[C]body told me that his [F] name was Bill
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

[C] Yes my [F] heart stood still, [C] yes his [G7] name was Bill
 [C] And when he [F] walked me home,
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, [C] da doo ron ron

I [C] knew what he was doing when he [F] caught my eye
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron
 He [C] looked so quiet but [F] my oh my
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

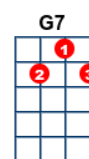
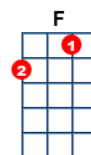
[C] Yeah he [F] caught my eye, [C] yes, oh [G7] my, oh my
 [C] And when he [F] walked me home,
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

He [C] picked me up at seven and he [F] looked so fine
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron
 Some day soon I'm gonna [F] make him mine
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

[C] Yeah he [F] looked so fine, [C] yes, I'll [G7] make him mine
 [C] And when he [F] walked me home,
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron
 Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

Repeat from Top

(slowing) Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron



Dad's Army Theme

artist: Bud Flanagan , writer: Jimmy Perry, Derek Taverner

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jvr6X054xLY> Capo on 3

Thanks to Lloyd Owens

[C] Who do you think you are [D7] kidding Mr Hitler

[G7] If you think we're on the [C] run? [G7]

[C] We are the boys who will [G7] stop your little game

[D7] We are the boys who will [G7] make you think again [G7]

'Cause [C] who do you think you are [D7] kidding Mr Hitler

[G7] If you think old [G] England's [C] done? [C] [G7]

[C] Mr Brown goes off to town on the eight twenty-one

But [D7] he comes home each evening and he's ready with his [G] gun

So [C7] watch out Mr Hitler you have met your match in [F] us

If [D7] you think you can crush us

We're a-[Dm]fraid you've [G] missed the bus

[G7] 'Cause, [C] who do you think you are [D7] kidding Mr Hitler

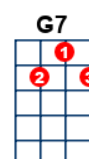
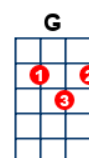
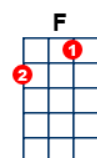
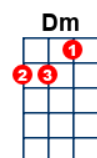
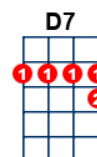
[G7] If you think we're on the [C] run? [G7]

[C] We are the boys who will [G7] stop your little game

[D7] We are the boys who will [G7] make you think again [G7]

'Cause [C] who do you think you are [D7] kidding Mr Hitler

[G7] If you think old [G] England's [C] done? [C] [C] ! [G7] ! [C]



Daddy Cool

artist:Boney M. writer:Frank Farian, George Reyam

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QHtGu0OGEpc> Capo 3

[Dm] She's crazy like a [C] fool
[Am] Wild about Daddy [Dm] Cool

[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C] .
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C] .

[Dm] [C] [Am] [Dm]
[C] [Am] [Dm]

[Dm] She's crazy like a [C] fool,
[Am] Wild about Daddy [Dm] Cool
[Dm] I'm crazy like a [C] fool
[Am] Wild about Daddy [Dm] Cool

[Dm] Daddy, Daddy [C] Cool, [Am] Daddy, Daddy [Dm] Cool
[Dm] Daddy, Daddy [C] Cool, [Am] Daddy, Daddy [Dm] Cool

[Dm] [C] [Am] [Dm]
[C] [Am] [Dm]

[Dm] She's crazy like a [C] fool
[Am] Wild about Daddy [Dm] Cool
[Dm] I'm crazy like a [C] fool
[Am] Wild about Daddy [Dm] Cool

[Dm] Daddy, Daddy [C] Cool, [Am] Daddy, Daddy [Dm] Cool
[Dm] Daddy, Daddy [C] Cool, [Am] Daddy, Daddy [Dm] Cool

[Dm] [C] [Am] [Dm]
[C] [Am] [Dm]

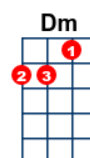
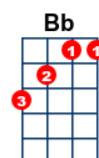
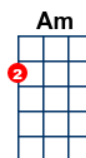
[Dm] "[C] She's [Bb] crazy 'bout her daddy
[Dm] Oh, she believes in [C] him
[Bb] She loves her [Dm] daddy"

[Dm] [C] [Am] [Dm] .
[C] [Am] [Dm] .

[Dm] [C] [Am] [Dm]
[C] [Am] [Dm]

[Dm] She's crazy like a [C] fool
[Am] Wild about Daddy [Dm] Cool
[Dm] I'm crazy like a [C] fool
[Am] Wild about Daddy [Dm] Cool

[Dm] Daddy, Daddy [C] Cool, [Am] Daddy, Daddy [Dm] Cool
[Dm] Daddy, Daddy [C] Cool, [Am] Daddy, Daddy [Dm] Cool



Daddy Don't Go

artist:Jennifer Warnes , writer:Jennifer Warnes

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8aLiz8NATvs> Capo 3

repeat intro

[C] La la la la la la
[G] La la la la la la
[Am7] La la la la la la [G] la

[G] Standing in the doorway with a [C] paper in his hand
[Am7] Weary from the road, he tries to [D] smile
[C] He's all we ever [G] wanted on this [Am] onely after-[G]noon
[D] But he can only stay a little [G] while

Daddy, don't [D] go
It's a [C] long hard [D] road with-[G]out you
Daddy, you [D] know
We [C] still [D] talk a-[G]bout you

[G] One more summer has [C] come and gone
And [Am] oh, my heart is sinkin' like a [D] stone
Can't re-[C]member when you [G] went away
But I [Am7] know it's been too [G] long
And [D] I can't make it on my [G] own

Daddy, don't [D] go
It's a [C] long hard [D] road with-[G]out you
Daddy, you [D] know
We [C] still [D] talk a-[G]bout you

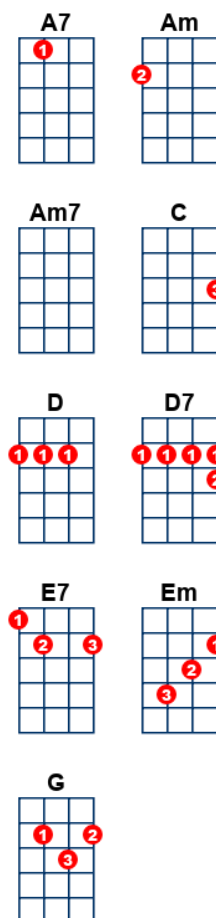
[C] La la la la la la
[G] La la la la la la
[Am7] La la la la la la [G] la

[C] Now and then you're [D] with me in my [G] dreams
And my [Em] dreams are all I've [A7] got to pull me [D] through
[C] Won't you let me tell [G] them you [Am7] spoke to me to-[G]day
[C] Just some word of [G] comfort so they [A7] won't be [D7] blue .. [E7]

Oh, [Am7] daddy
[D] Daddy, don't [C] go...

repeat fading

[C] La la la la la la
[G] La la la la la la
[Am7] La la la la la la [G] la



Daisy A Day

artist:Jud Strunk , writer:Jud Strunk

Jud Strunk: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g5AzmEX-txw>

Some nice changes suggested by Steve Przybelinski

[G] He remembers the [D7] first time he [G] met her
He re-[C]members the first thing she [G] said
He re-[C]members the first time he [G] held her
And the [A7] night that she came to his [D7] bed

He re-[G]members her [D7] sweet way of [G] saying
[C] Honey has something gone [G] wrong
He re-[C]members the fun and the [G] teasing
And the [A7] reason he [D7] wrote her this [G] song

Chorus:

[G] I'll give you a [D7] daisy a [G] day dear
I'll [C] give you a daisy a [G] day
I'll [C] love you until the [G] rivers run [Em] still
And the [G] four winds we [D7] know blow a-[G]way

[G] They would walk down the [D7] street in the [G] evening
And for [C] years I would see them go [G] by
And their [C] love that was more than the [G] clothes that they wore
Could be [A7] seen in the gleam of their [D7] eye

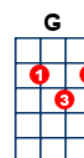
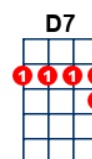
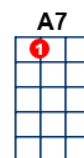
As a [G] kid they would [D7] take me for [G] candy
And I'd [C] love to go tagging a-[G]long
We'd hold [C] hands while we walked to the [G] corner
And the [A7] old man would [D7] sing her his [G] song

CHORUS

[G] Now he walks down the street in the [G] evening
And he [C] stops by the old candy [G] store
And I [C] somehow believe he's be-[G]lieving
He's [A7] holding her hand like be-[D7]fore

For he [G] feels all her [D7] love walking [G] with him
And he [C] smiles at the things she might [G] say
Then the [C] old man walks up to the [G] hill top
And he [A7] gives her a [D7] daisy a [G] day

CHORUS



Dakota

artist:Stereophonics , writer:Kelly Jones

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SzBJQnD7TRM> Capo on 4

Ta Steve Walton

[C] Thinking back, thinking of [Am] you
 [Am] Summertime, think it was [F] June {234 1}
 [F] Yeah, think it was [C] June {234 1234}
 [C] Laying back, head on the [Am] grass
 [Am] Chewing gum, having some [F] laughs {234 1}
 [F] Yeah, having some [C] laughs [G]

[F] {12} You made me [F] feel like the [F] one, You made me
 [F] feel like the [F] one {234 123} the [C] one {234 1234}
 [F] {12} You made me [F] feel like the [F] one, You made me
 [F] feel like the [F] one {234 123} the [C] one [G]

[C] Drinking back, drinking for [Am] two
 [Am] {12} Drinking with [F] you {234 12}
 When drinking was [C] new {234 1234}
 [C] Sleeping in the back of my [Am] car
 [Am] {12} We never went [F] far {234 1}
 Didn't need to go [C] far {234 1234 1}

[F] {12} You made me [F] feel like the [F] one, You made me
 [F] feel like the [F] one {234 123} the [C] one {234 1234}
 [F] {12} You made me [F] feel like the [F] one, You made me
 [F] feel like the [F] one {234 123} the [C] one [G]

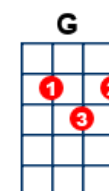
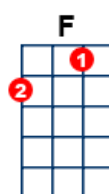
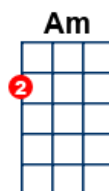
[C] I don't [C] know where [G] we are [G] going [F] now {234 1234 1234 1234}
 [C] I don't [C] know where [G] we are [G] going [F] now {234 1234 1234 1234}

[C] Wake up call, coffee and [Am] juice {234 12}
 Remembering [F] you {234 12}
 What happened to [C] you [G]
 I [C] wonder if we'll meet a-[Am] gain
 [Am] Talking about life since [F] then
 [F] Talk about why did it [C] end [G]

[F] {12} You made me [F] feel like the [F] one, You made me
 [F] feel like the [F] one {234 123} the [C] one {234 1234}
 [F] {12} You made me [F] feel like the [F] one, You made me
 [F] feel like the [F] one {234 123} the [C] one [G]

[C] I don't [C] know where [G] we are [G] going [F] now {234 1234 1234 1234}
 [C] I don't [C] know where [G] we are [G] going [F] now {234 1234 1234 1}

[F] So take a look at me [C] now {234 1}
 So take a look at me [G] now {234 1}
 So take a look at me [F] now {234 1}
 So take a look at me [F] now {234 1}
 So take a look at me [C] now [C]



Dance Me To The End Of Love [Em]

artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen

Leonard Cohen: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DYwUf9ICQqQ>

Capo on 3rd fret

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm

(Try [Am-var] as a variant for [Am] and [B7-2] for [B7])

[Am] La la la la la la [Em] la la la la la la [B7] la la la la [Em] la
[Am] La la la la la la [Em] la la la la la la [B7] la la la la [Em] la

[Am] Dance me to your beauty with a [Em] burning violin
[Am] Dance me through the panic 'til I'm [Em] gathered safely in
[Am] Lift me like an olive branch and [Em] be my homeward dove
[B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love [B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love

Oh [Am] let me see your beauty when the [Em] witnesses are gone
[Am] Let me feel you moving like they [Em] do in Babylon
[Am] Show me slowly what I only [Em] know the limits of
[B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love [B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love

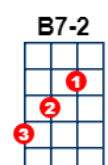
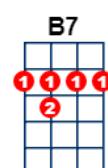
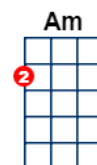
[Am] Dance me to the wedding now [Em] dance me on and on
[Am] Dance me very tenderly and [Em] dance me very long
We're [Am] both of us beneath our love [Em] both of us above
[B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love [B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love

[Am] Dance me to the children who are [Em] asking to be born
[Am] Dance me through the curtains that our [Em] kisses have outworn
[Am] Raise a tent of shelter now though [Em] every thread is torn
[B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love [B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love

[Am] La la la la la la [Em] la la la la la la [B7] la la la la [Em] la
[Am] La la la la la la [Em] la la la la la la [B7] la la la la [Em] la

[Am] Dance me to your beauty with a [Em] burning violin
[Am] Dance me through the panic 'til I'm [Em] gathered safely in
[Am] Touch me with your naked hand or [Em] touch me with your glove
[B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love [B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love
[B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love

[Am] La la la la la la [Em] la la la la la la [B7] la la la la [Em] la
[Am] La la la la la la [Em] la la la la la la [B7] la la la la [Em] la



Dance me to the end of love [Gm]

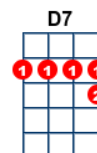
artist:Leonard Cohen writer:Leonard Cohen

Leonard Cohen: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DYwUf9lCQqQ>

[Cm] La laa La la La la [Gm] La laa La la La la [D7] La laa Laa Laa [Gm] laa
[Cm] La laa La la La la [Gm] La laa La la La la [D7] La laa La La la la [Gm] laa



[Cm] Dance me to your beauty with a [Gm] burning violin
[Cm] Dance me through the panic 'til I'm [Gm] gathered safely in
[Cm] Lift me like an olive branch and [Gm] be my homeward dove, and
[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love
[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love



Oh [Cm] let me see your beauty when the [Gm] witnesses are gone
[Cm] Let me feel you moving like they [Gm] do in Babylon
[Cm] Show me slowly what I only [Gm] know the limits of, and
[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love
[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love



[Cm] Dance me to the wedding now, [Gm]dance me on and on
[Cm]Dance me very tenderly and [Gm] dance me very long
[Cm] We're both of us beneath our love, we're [Gm] both of us above, and
[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love
[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love

[Cm] Dance me to the children who are [Gm] asking to be born
[Cm] Dance me through the curtains that our [Gm] kisses have outworn
[Cm] Raise a tent of shelter now, though [Gm] every thread is torn, and
[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love
[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love

[Cm] La laa La la La la [Gm] La laa La la La la [D7] La laa Laa Laa [Gm] laa
[Cm] La laa La la La la [Gm] La laa La la La la [D7] La laa La La la la [Gm] laa

[Cm] Dance me to your beauty with a [Gm] burning violin
[Cm] Dance me through the panic till I'm [Gm] gathered safely in
[Cm] Touch me with your naked hand or [Gm] touch me with your glove, and
[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love
[D7] Yeh Dance me to the end of [Gm] love, and
[D7] Dance me to the end of [Gm] love
[Cm] La laa La la La la [Gm] La laa La la La la [D7] La laa Laa Laa [Gm] laa
[Cm] La laa La la La la [Gm] La laa La la La la [D7] La laa La La la la [Gm] laa x 2

Dance Monkey

artist:Tones And I writer:Toni Watson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gADgM89skZQ> Capo 2

Thanks to percycurtain1 via Ultimate Guitar

[Em] [C] [D] [Bm]

They say, [Em] Oh, my God, I see the way you [C] shine
Take your [D] hand, my dear, and place them both in [Bm] mine
You know, you [Em] stopped me dead while I was passing [C] by
And now I [D] beg to see you dance just one more [Bm] time

Ooh, I [Em] see you, see you, see you every [C] time
And oh, my I-[D] I, I-I like your [Bm] style
You, you [Em] make me, make me, make me wanna [C] try
And now I [D] beg to see you dance just one more [NC] time

[NC] So I say [Em] dance for me, dance for me, dance for me, oh-oh-[C]oh
I never [D] seen anybody do the things you do be-[Bm]fore
They say [Em] move for me, move for me, move for me, ay-ay-[C]ay
And when you're [D] done I'll make you do it all a-[Bm]gain

I said, [Em] oh, my God, I see you walking [C] by
Take my [D] hands, my dear, and look me in my [Bm] eyes
Just like a [Em] monkey I've been da ing my whole [C] life
And you just [D] beg to see me da e just one more [Bm] time

Oh, I [Em] see you, see you, see you every [C] time
And oh, my, [D] I, I, I, I like your [Bm] style
You, you [Em] make me, make me, make me wanna [C] try
And now I [D] beg to see you dance just one more [NC] time

[NC] So I say [Em] dance for me, dance for me, dance for me, oh-oh-[C]oh
I've never [D] seen anybody do the things you do be-[Bm]fore
They say [Em] move for me, move for me, move for me, ay-ay-[C]ay
And when you're [D] done I'll make you do it all a-[Bm]gain

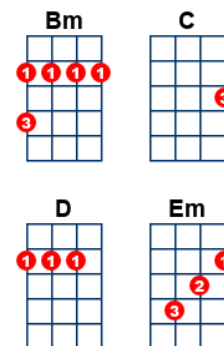
They say [Em] dance for me, dance for me, dance for me, oh-oh-[C]oh
I've never [D] seen anybody do the things you do be-[Bm]fore
They say [Em] move for me, move for me, move for me, ay-ay-[C]ay
And when you're [D] done I'll make you do it all a-[Bm]gain

[Em] Ooh (all a-[C]gain, all a-[D]gain)
Woah-[Bm] oh, woah-oh, oh
[Em] Ooh (all a-[C]gain, all a-[D]gain)
[NC] Ah ah, ah ah, ay

[NC] They say [Em] dance for me, dance for me, dance for me, oh-oh-[C]oh
I've never [D] seen anybody do the things you do be-[Bm]fore
They say [Em] move for me, move for me, move for me, ay-ay-[C]ay
And when you're [D] done I'll make you do it all a-[Bm]gain

They say [Em] dance for me, dance for me, dance for me, oh-oh-[C]oh
I've never [D] seen anybody do the things you do be-[Bm]fore
They say [Em] move for me, move for me, move for me, ay-ay-[C]ay
And when you're [D] done I'll make you do it all a-[Bm]gain

All a-[Bm]gain, [NC] All again



Dance the Night Away [C]

artist:The Mavericks writer:Raul Malo

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-UajuBAUkBs> Capo 4

Think this version came from Cheadle U3A

SP: D Du Du Du Count: 1 2 3 4

[C] [G7] [C] [G7]



[C] Here comes my [G7] happiness a-[C] gain.. [G7]
 [C] Right back to [G7]where it should have [C] been..[G7]
 [C] 'Cause now she's [G7] gone and I am [C] free..[G7]
 [C] And she can't [G7] do a thing to [C] me..[G7]



[C] Just wanna [G7] dance the night a-[C] way.. [G7]
 [C] With Senho[G7]ritas who can [C] sway.. [G7]
 [C] Right now to[G7]morrow's looking [C] bright.. [G7]
 [C] Just like the [G7] sunny morning [C] light.. [G7]

And [C] if you should [G7] see her, [C] please let her [G7]
 know that I'm [C] well – [G7] as you can [C] tell..[G7]
 And [C] if she should [G7] tell you, that [C] she wants me [G7]
 back, tell her [C] "no" – [G7] I gotta [C] go..[G7]

[C] Just wanna [G7] dance the night a-[C] way.. [G7]
 [C] With Senho[G7]ritas who can [C] sway.. [G7]
 [C] Right now to[G7]morrow's looking [C] bright.. [G7]
 [C] Just like the [G7] sunny morning [C] light.. [G7]

And [C] if you should [G7] see her, [C] please let her [G7]
 know that I'm [C] well – [G7] as you can [C] tell..[G7]
 And [C] if she should [G7] tell you, that [C] she wants me [G7]
 back, tell her [C] "no" – [G7] I gotta [C] go..[G7]

[C] Just wanna [G7] dance the night a-[C] way.. [G7]
 [C] With Senho[G7]ritas who can [C] sway.. [G7]
 [C] Right now to[G7]morrow's looking [C] bright.. [G7]
 [C] Just like the [G7] sunny morning [C] light.. [G7]

[C] Just wanna [G7] dance the night a-[C] way.. [G7]
 [C] With Senho[G7]ritas who can [C] sway.. [G7]
 [C] Right now to[G7]morrow's looking [C] bright.. [G7]
 [C] Just like the [G7] sunny morning [C] light.. [G7]

[C] Just wanna [G7] dance the night a-[C] way.. [G7]
 [C] With Senho[G7]ritas who can [C] sway.. [G7]
 [C] Right now to[G7]morrow's looking [C] bright.. [G7]
 [C] Just like the [G7] sunny morning [C] light..[G7]

[C] DUDU UDU [G7] DUDU UDU [C]. DUDU UDU [G7] DUDU UDU [C] D

Dance the Night Away [F]

artist:The Mavericks writer:Raul Malo

Mavericks - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-UajuBAUkBs> (in E though)

Intro [F]/[C7] * 4

[F] Here comes my [C7] happiness a-[F]-gain, [C7]
 [F] Right back to [C7] where it should have [F] been. [C7]
 [F] 'Cause now she's [C7] gone and I am [F] free, [C7]
 [F] And she can't [C7] do a thing to [F] me. [C7]

[F] I just wanna [C7] dance the night a-[F]-way [C7]
 [F] With Senho-[C7]-ritas who can [F] sway. [C7]
 [F] Right now to-[C7]-morrow's looking [F] bright, [C7]
 [F] Just like the [C7] sunny morning [F] light. [C7]

And [F] if you should [C7] see her, [F] please let her [C7] know
 That I'm [F] well - [C7] as you can [F] tell. [C7]
 And [F] if she should [C7] tell you, that [F] she wants me [C7] back,
 Tell her [F] "No" - [C7] I gotta [F] go. [C7]

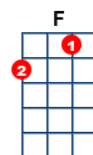
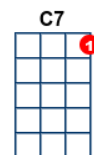
[F] I just wanna [C7] dance the night a-[F]-way [C7]
 [F] With Senho-[C7]-ritas who can [F] sway. [C7]
 [F] Right now to-[C7]-morrow's looking [F] bright, [C7]
 [F] Just like the [C7] sunny morning [F] light. [C7]

And [F] if you should [C7] see her, [F] please let her [C7] know
 That I'm [F] well - [C7] as you can [F] tell. [C7]
 And [F] if she should [C7] tell you, that [F] she wants me [C7] back,
 Tell her [F] "No" - [C7] I gotta [F] go. [C7]

[F] I just wanna [C7] dance the night a-[F]-way [C7]
 [F] With Senho-[C7]-ritas who can [F] sway. [C7]
 [F] Right now to-[C7]-morrow's looking [F] bright, [C7]
 [F] Just like the [C7] sunny morning [F] light. [C7]

[F] I just wanna [C7] dance the night a-[F]-way [C7]
 [F] With Senho-[C7]-ritas who can [F] sway. [C7]
 [F] Right now to-[C7]-morrow's looking [F] bright, [C7]
 [F] Just like the [C7] sunny morning [F] light. [C7]

Outro [F]/[C7] x 4 [F] [F] [F] [F]



Dance Tonight

artist:Paul McCartney writer:Paul McCartney

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bTE5cYIm3Tc>

Thanks To Steve Walton :-)

[F/C] [Fsus2] [F/C] [Fsus2] [Bb] [C] [F/C]

[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] dance tonight
[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] feel alright
[Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around [F/C] tonight

[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] dance around
[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] hit the ground
[Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around [F/C] tonight

[Gm] Well you can come on to my place if you [F] want to
[Gm] / You can do anything you wanna [C] do

[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] dance tonight
[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] feel alright
[Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around [F/C] tonight

Whistling

[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] dance tonight
[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] feel alright
[Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around [F/C] tonight

[Gm] Well you can come on to my place if you [F] want to
[Gm] / You can do anything you wanna [C] do

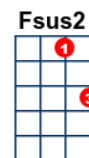
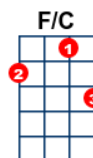
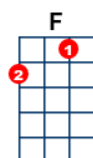
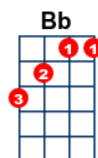
[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] stamp their feet
[F/C] Everybody's gonna [Fsus2] feel the beat
[Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around [F/C] tonight

[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] dance tonight, [F/C] everybody gonna [Fsus2] feel alright
[Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around [F/C] tonight

[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] jump and shout, [F/C] everybody gonna [Fsus2] sing it out
[Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around [F/C] tonight

[Gm] Well you can come on to my place if you [F] want to
[Gm] / You can do anything you wanna [C] do

[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] dance tonight, [F/C] everybody gonna [Fsus2] feel alright
[Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around [F/C] tonight
[Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around [F/C] tonight
[Bb] Everybody gonna [C] feel alright [F/C] tonight {234} [F]↓



Dancing in the Dark

artist:Bruce Springsteen , writer:Bruce Springsteen

Bruce Springsteen - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=129kuDCQtHs> Capo on 4th fret
[G] [Em] [G] [Em]

[G] I get up in the [Em] evening, and I [G] aint got [Em] nothing to [G] say
I come home in the [Em] morning,
[G] I go to bed [Em] feeling the same [C] way
I ain't nothing but [Am] tired,
[C] Man I'm just [Am] tired and bored with my [G] self
Hey there [Em] baby, [G] I could [Em] use just a little [D] help

[D] You can't start a fire, you can't start a fire without a [C] spark
This gun's for [Am] hire,
[C] even if we're just [Am] dancing in the [G] dark [Em]

[G] [Em]

[G] Messages keep getting [Em] clearer, [G] radio's on
and I'm [Em] moving around the [G] place
I check my look in the [Em] mirror,
[G] wanna change my [Em] clothes my hair my [C] face
Man I ain't getting [Am] nowhere, [C] I'm just [Am] living in a dump like [G] this
There's something happening [Em] somewhere,
[G] baby [Em] I just know that there [D] is

[D] You can't start a fire, you can't start a fire without a [C] spark
This gun's for [Am] hire,
[C] even if we're just [Am] dancing in the [G] dark [Em]

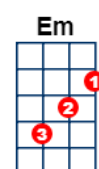
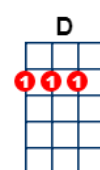
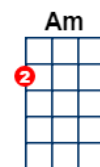
[G] [Em]

[Em] You sit around getting [G] older
[C] There's a joke here [D] somewhere and it's on [Em] me
I'll shake the world off my [G] shoulders
[C] Come on baby the [D] laughs on me

[G] Stay on the streets of [Em] this town, [G] and they'll be [Em] carving you up al [G] right
They say you gotta stay [Em] hungry, [G] Hey baby, I'm [Em] just about starving to [C] night
I'm dying for [Am] action, [C] sick of sitting round [Am] here trying to write this [G] book
I need a love re [Em]action, [G] Come on [Em] baby give me just one [D] look

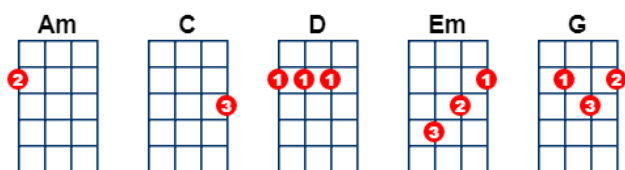
[D] You can't start a fire, sitting round crying on a broken [C] heart
This gun's for [Am] hire, [C] even if we're just [Am] dancing in the [G] dark

[D] You can't start a fire, worrying about your little world falling a [C] part
This gun's for [Am] hire, [C] even if we're just [Am] dancing in the [G] dark [Em]
[G] Even if we're just [Em] dancing in the [G] dark [Em] x 4



Dancing In The Dark - Alt

artist:Amy MacDonald , writer:Bruce Springsteen



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iXn2Ig6CzcY> Capo 3

[G] [Em] [G] [Em]

[G] I get up in the [Em] evening, [G] and I [Em] aint got nothing to [G] say
I come home in the [Em] morning, I [G] go to bed [Em] feeling the same [C] way
I ain't nothing but [Am] tired, [C] man I'm just [Am] tired and bored with [G] myself
Hey there [Em] baby, [G] I could use [Em] just a little [D] help

[D] You can't start a fire, you can't start a fire without a [C] spark
This gun's for [Am] hire, [C] even if we're [Am] just dancing in the [G] dark [Em] [G] [Em]

[G] Messages keep getting [Em] clearer, [G] radio's on and I'm [Em] moving 'round the [G] place
I check my look in the [Em] mirror, [G] wanna change my [Em] clothes, my hair, my [C] face
Man I ain't getting [Am] nowhere, [C] well I'm Just [Am] living in a dump like this [G]
There's something happening [Em] somewhere, [G] hey Baby I [Em] just know that there [D] is

[D] You can't start a fire, you can't start a fire without a [C] spark
This gun's for [Am] hire, [C] even if we're [Am] just dancing in the [G] dark [Em] [G] [Em]

[Em] You sit around getting [G] older
[C] There's a joke here some[D] where and it's on [Em] me
I'll shake this world off my [G] shoulders
[C] Come on baby the [D] laugh's on me

[G] Stay on the streets of [Em] this town, [G] And they'll be [Em] carving you up all [G] right
They say you gotta stay [Em] hungry, [G] hey baby, I'm [Em] just about starving [C] tonight
I'm dying for some [Am] action, [C] I'm sick of sitting 'Am] round here trying to write a [G] book
I need a love [Em] reaction,[G] hey [Em] baby gimme just one [D] look

[D] You can't start a fire, you can't start a fire without a [C] spark
This gun's for [Am] hire, [C] even if we're [Am] just dancing in the [G] dark [Em]

[G] even if we're [Em] just dancing in the [G] dark [Em]
[G] even if we're [Em] just dancing in the [G] dark

Dancing In The Moonlight

artist:Toploader , writer:Sherman Kelly

Toploader : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Em1tad2qeew> Capo on 1

[Em] [A] [D] [A] [Bm] x2

We get it on [Em] most every night

[A]... when that [D] moon is [A] big and [Bm] bright

It's a super[Em]natural delight

[A]... everybody's [D] dancing [A] in the [Bm] moonlight

[Em] [A] [D] [A] [Bm]

Everybody [Em] here is out of sight,

[A] they don't [D] bark and [A] they don't [Bm] bite

They keep things [Em] loose they keep it tight,

[A] everybody's [D] dancing [A] in the [Bm] moonlight

[Em] Dancing in the moonlight,

[A] everybody's [D] feeling [A] warm and [Bm] bright

It's such a [Em] fine and natural sight,

[A] everybody's [D] dancing [A] in the [Bm] moonlight

[Em] [A] [D] [A] [Bm]

We like our [Em] fun and we never fight,

[A] you can [D] dance and [A] stay up[Bm]tight

It's a supern[Em]atural delight,

[A] everybody's [D] dancing [A] in the [Bm] moonlight

[Em] Dancing in the moonlight,

[A] everybody's [D] feeling [A] warm and [Bm] bright

It's such a [Em] fine and natural sight

[A], everybody's [D] dancing [A] in the [Bm] moonlight

[Em] [A] [D] [A] [Bm] x2

We get it [Em] on most every night

[A] and when that [D] moon is [A] big and [Bm] bright

It's a super[Em]natural delight

[A].. everybody's [D] dancing [A] in the [Bm] moonlight

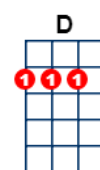
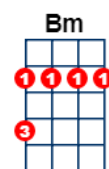
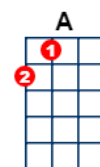
repeat to fade on next 2 lines

[Em] Dancing in the moonlight,

[A] everybody's [D] feeling [A] warm and bri[Bm]ght

It's such a [Em] fine and natural sight,

[A] everybody's [D] dancing [A] in the [Bm] moonlight



Dancing In The Street

artist:Martha and the Vandellas writer:Marvin Gaye, William

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CdvITn5cAVc> capo 3

Thanks to Dave Walsh

[C7] Calling out around the world
Are you ready for a brand new beat?
Summer's here and the is right
For dancing in the street
They'll be dancing in Chicago
Down in New Orleans
In New York City

All we need is [F] music, sweet music
There'll be music everywhere
There'll [C7] be swinging and swaying,
And records playing, dancing in the street

[E7] Well, doesn't matter what you wear
Just as [Am] long as you are there
So come on [D7] every guy grab a girl
[Dm7] Everywhere a-[G7]round the world
There'll be [C7] dancing, dancing in the street

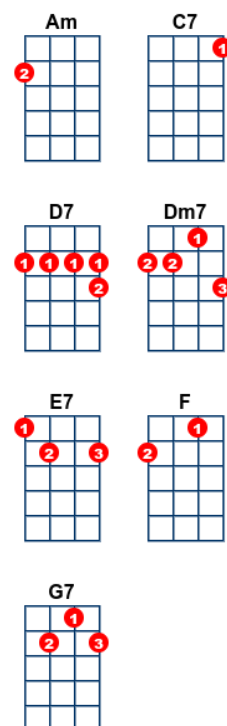
[C7] This is an invitation across the nation
A chance for folks to meet
There'll be laughin' and singin'
And music swingin'
Dancing in the street
Philadelphia, PA, (dancing in the street)
Baltimore, and DC now (dancing in the street)
Can't forget the Motor City (dancing in the street)

All we need is [F] music, sweet music
There'll be music everywhere
There'll be [C7] swinging and swaying,
And records playing, dancing in the street

[E7] Well, doesn't matter what you wear
Just as [Am] long as you are there
So come on [D7] every guy grab a girl
[Dm7] Everywhere a-[G7]round the world
There'll be [C7] dancing, dancing in the street

fade towards end

[C7] They're dancin' in the street
Way down in L.A.
Every day, they're dancin' in the street
Let's form a big strong line, get in time,
We're dancin' in the street
Across the ocean blue
Me and you, we're dancin' in the street



Dancing On Daddy's Shoes

artist:Leon Redbone , writer:Leon Redbone and Stanley Schwarz

With thanks to the guys at Wigan Ukulele

Leon Redbone : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Po3wqkIdECs> But in Bb

[C] In [E7] my [A7] memory and [D7] on [G7] my [C] mind [G7]

[C] There's nothing else I'd [C7] rather do
Than to [F] sit around and talk to you
And [C] remi[A]nise a [D]bout a simpler [G7] time
The [C] music that we [C7] made was [F] simple but it [C] stayed
[C] In [E7] my [A7] memory and [D7] on [G7] my [C] mind

[C] Dancin' on daddy's [C7] shoes
[F] Dancin' all around the room
[C] Rollin' the rug up and [A] kickin' our heels up
[D7] Dancin' away the [G7] blues
[C] Sister would clap a [C7]long
[F] Everyone would [A] sing a song
[C] Playin' [E7] homemade [A7] music and
[D7] dancin' on [G7] daddy's [C] shoes

There's [C] something about this [C7] musty room
That [F] makes me reel, makes me swoon
That [C] strange [F] per[A]fume is [D] one of a [G7] kind
This [C] rhythm takes me [C7] back when I [F] hear that razzma[C]tazz
[C] There's no [E7] nicer [C] feeling that I can find

[C] Dancin' on daddy's [C7] shoes
[F] Memories you'll [D7] never loose
[C] Rollin' the rug up and [A] kickin' our heels up

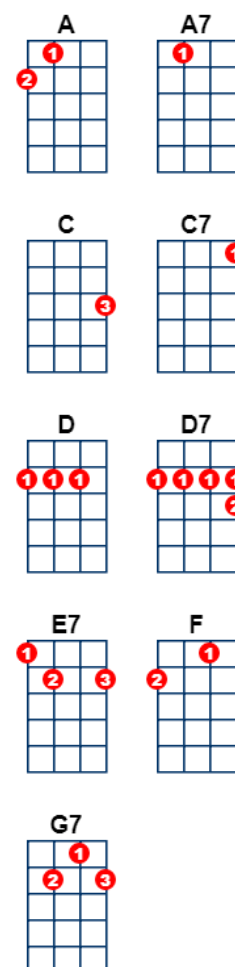
[C] Dancin' away the [C7] blues
[C] Sister would clap a [C7]long
[F] Everyone would [A] sing a song

[C] Senti[E7]mental [A7] memories, [C] LA LA LA [G7] LA LA [C] LAA

[C] Dancin' on [G7] daddy's [C] shoes
[C] Dancin' on [G7] daddy's [C] shoes

[C] Dancin' on daddy's [C7] shoes
[F] Dancin' all around the room
[C] Rollin' the rug up and [A] kickin' our heels up
[D7] Dancin' away the [G7] blues
[C] Sister would clap a [C7]long, [F] everyone would [A] sing a song
[C] Playin' [E7] homemade [A7] music and [D7] dancin' on [G7] daddy's [C] shoes

Oh, [C] dancin' on [G7] daddy's [C] shoes



Dancing Queen

artist:Abba writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus ,Stig Anderson

ABBA - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yhqV49us4J8> (BUT in A)

Intro:

[C] / [F] / [C] / [F] / [C] / [F] / [C] / [F] /

[G] You can dance, [E7] you can jive [Am]

having the time of your [D7] life

[F] See that girl, [Dm] watch that [G7] scene

Diggin' the [C] Dancing Queen [F] [C] [F]

[C] Friday night and the lights are low [F]

[C] Looking out for the place to [Am] go

[G] Where they play the right music, getting in the swing

You come to [Am] look for a king.

[C] Anybody could be that [F] guy

[C] Night is young and the music's [Am] high

[G] With a bit of rock music, everything is fine

You're in the [Am] mood for a dance

And when you [Dm] get the chance

[G] You are the [C] Dancing Queen, [F] young and sweet, only [C] seventeen [F]

[C] Dancing queen, [F] feel the beat from the [C] tambourine, oh [Am] yeah

[G] You can dance, [E7] you can jive [Am]

having the time of your [D7] life

[F] See that girl, [Dm] watch that [G7] scene

Diggin' the [C] Dancing Queen [F] [C] [F]

[C] You're a teaser, you turn 'em on [F]

[C] Leave them burning and then you're [Am] gone

[G] Looking out for another, anyone will do

You're in the [Am] mood for a dance

And when you [Dm] get the chance

[G] You are the [C] Dancing Queen, [F] young and sweet, only [C] seventeen [F]

[C] Dancing queen, [F] feel the beat from the [C] tambourine, oh [Am] yeah

[G] You can dance, [E7] you can jive [Am]

having the time of your [D7] life

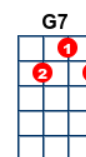
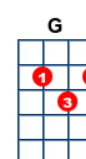
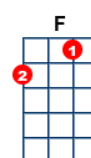
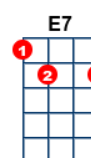
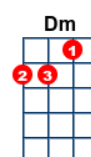
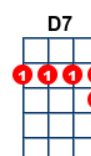
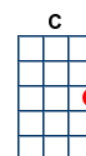
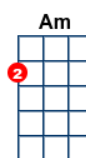
[F] See that girl, [Dm] watch that [G7] scene

Diggin' the [C] Dancing Queen [F]

Diggin' the [C] Dancing Queen [F]

Diggin' the [C] Dancing Queen [F]

Diggin' the [C] Dancing Queen



Daniel [C]

artist:Elton John , writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

Elton John: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UA78e27R_J4

Intro: [C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] Daniel is travelling tonight on a [Dm] plane

[G] I can see the red tail lights [E7] heading for Spa[Am]in

Oh [G] and [F] I can see [G] Daniel waving good[Am]bye

God it [F] looks like Daniel

[G] Must be the [F] clouds in my [C] eyes [G]

[C] They say Spain is pretty though I've never [Dm] been

[G] Well Daniel says it's the best place

[E7] That he's ever [Am] seen

[G] Oh and [F] he should [G] know he's been there en[Am]ough

Lord [F] I miss Daniel [G] oh I [F] miss him so [C] much

Oh oh oh [F] Daniel my brother you are [C] older than me

Do you still [F] feel the pain of the [C] scars that won't heal

Your eyes have [Am] died but you see more than [F] I

[Ab] Daniel you're a [C] star [A7] in the face of the [Dm] sky [G]

[C] Daniel is travelling tonight on a [Dm] plane

[G] I can see the red tail lights [E7] heading for Spa[Am]in

Oh [G] and [F] I can see [G] Daniel waving good[Am]bye

God it [F] looks like Daniel

[G] Must be the [F] clouds in my [C] eyes

Oh oh oh [F] Daniel my brother you are [C] older than me

Do you still [F] feel the pain of the [C] scars that won't heal

Your eyes have [Am] died but you see more than [F] I

[Ab] Daniel you're a [C] star [A7] in the face of the [Dm] sky [G]

[C] Daniel is travelling tonight on a [Dm] plane [F]

[G] I can see the red tail lights [E7] heading for Spa[Am]in

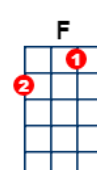
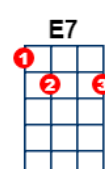
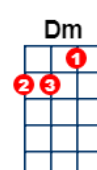
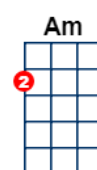
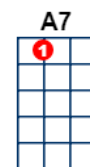
Oh [G] and [F] I can see [G] Daniel waving good[Am]bye

God it [Dm] looks like Daniel [G]

Must be the [F] clouds in my [C] eyes

Oh God it [F] looks like Daniel

[G] must be the [F] clouds in my [C] eyes [F] [G] [C] [F] [C]



Daniel [G]

artist:Elton John , writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

Elton John: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UA78e27R_J4 (in C capo 5)

Intro: [G] [C] [D] [G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] Daniel is travelling tonight on a [Am] plane
 [D] I can see the red tail lights [B7] heading for Spa[Em]in
 Oh and [C] I can see [D] Daniel waving good[Em]bye
 God it [C] looks like Daniel
 [D] Must be the [C] clouds in my [G] eyes [D7]

[G] They say Spain is pretty though I've never [Am] been
 [D] Well Daniel says it's the best place
 [B7] That he's ever [Em] seen
 Oh and [C] he should [D] know he's been there en[Em]ough
 Lord [C] I miss Daniel [D] oh I [C] miss him so [G] much

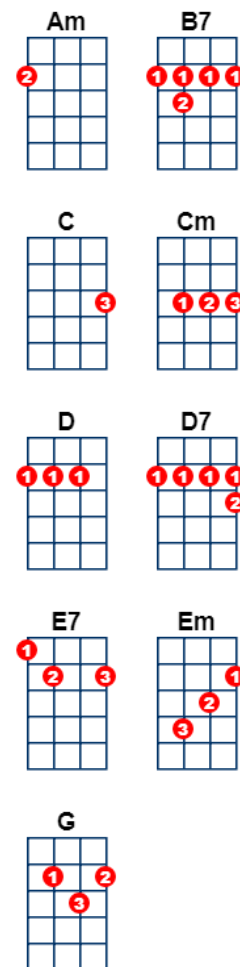
Oh oh oh [C] Daniel my brother you are [G] older than me
 Do you still [C] feel the pain of the [G] scars that won't heal
 Your eyes have [Em] died but you see more than [C] I
 [Cm] Daniel you're a [G] star [E7] in the face of the [Am] sky [D]
[G] Daniel is travelling tonight on a [Am] plane
[D] I can see the red tail lights [B7] heading for Spa[Em]in
Oh and [C] I can see [D] Daniel waving good[Em]bye
God it [C] looks like Daniel
[D] Must be the [C] clouds in my [G] eyes

Oh oh oh [C] Daniel my brother you are [G] older than me
 Do you still [C] feel the pain of the [G] scars that won't heal
 Your eyes have [Em] died but you see more than [C] I
 [Cm] Daniel you're a [G] star [E7] in the face of the [Am] sky [D]

[G] Daniel is travelling tonight on a [Am] plane
 [D] I can see the red tail lights [B7] heading for Spa[Em]in
 Oh and [C] I can see [D] Daniel waving good[Em]bye
 God it [C] looks like Daniel [D]
 Must be the [C] clouds in my [G] eyes

Oh God it [C] looks like Daniel
 [D] must be the [C] clouds in my [G] eyes [C] [D] [G] [C] [G]

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com



Danny Boy [A]

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Fredrick Weatherly

Johnny Cash https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I_d6d-E_DwQ - not real close – but hey:

Intro: [A] [A7] [D] [Dm] [A] [E7] [A] - first 2 lines

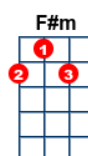
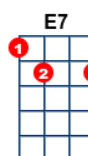
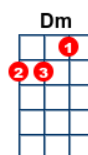
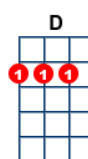
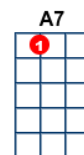
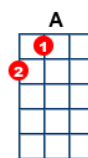
[A] Oh Danny Boy, the pipes, the [A7] pipes are [D] calling [Dm]
From glen to [A] glen and down the mountain-[E7]side
The summer's [A] gone and [A7] all the roses [D] fall-[Dm]ing
It's you, It's [A] you must [E7] go and I must [A] bide

But come ye back when [D] summer's in the [A] meadow [F#m]
Or when the [A] valley's hu-[D]shed and white with [E7] snow
I'll be [A] here in [D] sunshine or in [A] shadow [F#m]
Oh Danny [A] Boy, oh Danny [E7] Boy, I love you [A] so

[A] But if you come and [A7] all the flowers are [D] dying [Dm]
And I am [A] dead, and [A7] dead I well may be [E7]
You'll come and [A] find the [A7] place where I am [D] lying [Dm]
And kneel and [A] say an [E7] Ave there for [A] me

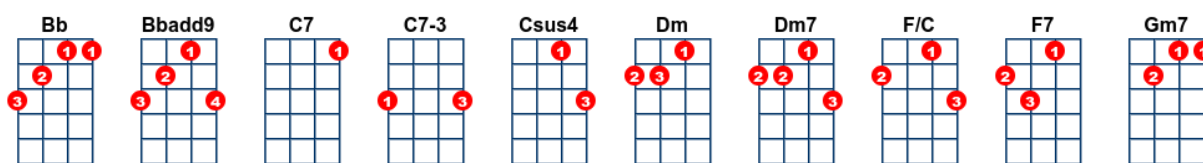
And I will know tho' [D] soft you tread a-[A]bove me
And all my [A] grave will [D] richer sweeter [E7] be
And you'll bend [A] down and [D] tell me that you [A] love me [F#m]
And I will [A] rest in peace un-[E7]til you come to [A] me

[A] [E7] [A]



Danny Boy [C]

artist:Michael Londra writer:Rory Dhall O'Cahan



Also uses: C, F

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-Jgma--0WYU>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm

[C7] Oh Danny [F] Boy the pipes the [F7] pipes are [Bb] calling [Gm7]
 From [C7] glen to [F] glen [Bb]
 and [F] down the [Dm] mountain [Gm7] side [C]
 [C] The [Csus4] sum[C]mer's [F] gone and [F7] all the roses [Bb] falling
 It's [Gm7] you it's [F] you [Bb] must [F] go [C] and [C7] I must [F] bide [Bb] [F]

[C] But [Csus4] come [C] ye [F/C] back
 When [Bbadd9] summer's in the [F/C] meadow
 [C] Or [Csus4] when [C] the [Dm7] valley's
 [Bbadd9] Hushed and [F/C] white with [C] snow [C7]*
 It's I'll be [F/C] here in [Bbadd9] sunshine or in [F/C] shadow [Dm7]
 Oh Danny [F/C] Boy oh Danny [Bbadd9] Boy
 I [C7]* love you [F/C] so [Bbadd9] [F/C]

[C7] But when you [F] come
 and [F7] all the flowers are [Bb] dying [Gm7]
 If [C7] I am [F] dead [Bb] as [F] dead I [Dm] well may [Gm7] be [C]
 [C] Ye'll [Csus4] come [C]
 and [F] find the [F7] place where I am [Bb] lying
 And [Gm7] kneel and [F] say [Bb] an [F] Av[C]e [C7] there for [F] me [Bb] [F]

[C] And [Csus4] I [C] shall [F/C] hear
 Though [Bbadd9] soft you tread a[F/C]bove me
 [C] And [Csus4] oh [C] my [Dm7] grave
 Will [Bbadd9] warmer [F/C] sweeter [C] be [C7]*
 For ye'll not [F/C] bend and [Bbadd9] tell me that you [F/C] love me [Dm7]
 And I shall [F/C] sleep in peace
 Un[Bbadd9]til you [C7-3] come to [F/C] me [Bbadd9] [F/C]

Danny's Song

artist:Loggins and Messina , writer:Kenny Loggins

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kOI9s0Jlw8I> In A - Capo on 4th
Arr.-Pete McCarty

[Bb] [Bb] [Ab] [Ab] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [C7] [C7] [C7] [C7] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F]*

[Bb] People Smile and [Ab] tell me I'm the [Gm] lucky one,
And we've [C7] just begun, Think I'm gonna [F] have a son.
[Bb] He will be like [Ab] she and me, as [Gm] free as a dove,
Con[C7]ceived in love, Sun is gonna [F] shine above.

[Eb] Even though we [F] ain't got money, [Bb] I 'm so in [Gm] love with you honey,
[Eb] Everything will [F] bring a chain of [Bb] lo[Gm]ve.
[Eb] In the morning [F] when I rise, [Bb] You bring a tear of [Gm] joy to my eyes,
and [C7] tell me every [F] thing's gonna [F]* be all right.
[Bb] [Bb] [Ab] [Ab] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [C7] [C7] [C7] [C7] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F]*

[Bb] Seems as though a [Ab] month ago I was [Gm] Beta Chi,
[C7] never got high, Oh I was a [F] sorry guy.
[Bb] Now a smile, [Ab] a face, a girl that [Gm] shares my name,
now I'm [C7] through with the game, This boy will never [F] be the same.

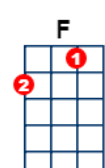
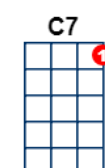
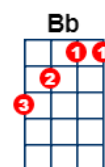
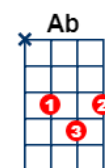
[Eb] Even though we [F] ain't got money, [Bb] I 'm so in [Gm] love with you honey,
[Eb] Everything will [F] bring a chain of [Bb] lo[Gm]ve.
[Eb] In the morning [F] when I rise, [Bb] You bring a tear of [Gm] joy to my eyes,
and [C7] tell me every [F] thing's gonna [F]* be all right.
[Bb] [Bb] [Ab] [Ab] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [C7] [C7] [C7] [C7] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F]*

[Bb] Pisces Virgo [Ab] rising is a [Gm] very good sign,
[C7] Strong and kind, And the little [F] boy is mine.
[Bb] Now I see a [Ab] family where there [Gm] once was none,
Now we've [C7] just begun, Yeah, we're gonna [F] fly to the sun.

[Eb] Even though we [F] ain't got money, [Bb] I 'm so in [Gm] love with you honey,
[Eb] Everything will [F] bring a chain of [Bb] lo[Gm]ve.
[Eb] In the morning [F] when I rise, [Bb] You bring a tear of [Gm] joy to my eyes,
and [C7] tell me every [F] thing's gonna [F]* be all right.
[Bb] [Bb] [Ab] [Ab] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [C7] [C7] [C7] [C7] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F]*

[Bb] Love the girl who holds [Ab] the world in a [Gm] paper cup,
[C7] Drink it up, Love her and she'll [F] bring you luck.
[Bb] And if you find she [Ab] helps your mind, better [Gm] take her home,
Don't you live [C7] alone, Try to learn what [F] lover's own.

[Eb] Even though we [F] ain't got money, [Bb] I 'm so in [Gm] love with you honey,
[Eb] Everything will [F] bring a chain of [Bb] lo[Gm]ve.
[Eb] In the morning [F] when I rise, [Bb] You bring a tear of [Gm] joy to my eyes,
and [C7] tell me every [F] thing's gonna [F]* be all right.
[Eb] In the morning [F] when I rise, [Bb] You bring a tear of [Gm] joy to my eyes,
and [C7] tell me every [F] thing's gonna [F]* be all right.
[Bb] [Bb] [Ab] [Ab] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [C7] [C7] [C7] [C7] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F]*



Dark As A Dungeon

artist:Merle Travis writer:Merle Travis

[href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CPhYwKH30vA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CPhYwKH30vA) Capo 2

Video not Merle Travis version - they keep blocking it

[G] Come listen you fellers so [C] young and so [D] fine
Oh [Em] seek not your [G] fortune in the [C] dark dreary [G] mine
Where the [G] demons of [C] death often come by sur-[D7]prise
One [Em] fall of the [G] slate and you're [C] buried a-[G]live.

It's [D] dark as a dungeon and [C] damp as the [G] dew
Where [D] danger is double and [C] pleasures are [G] few
Where the [G] rain never falls and the [C] sun never [D] shines
It's [Em] dark as a [G] dungeon way [C] down in the [G] mines.

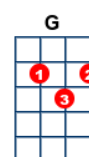
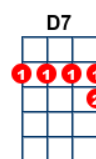
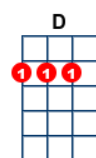
It's [G] many a man I've [C] known in my [D] day
Who [Em] lived just to [G] labor his [C] whole life a-[G]way
Like a [G] fiend with his dope and a [C] drunkard his [D] wine
A [Em] man will have [G] lust for the [C] lure of the [G] mine.

It's [D] dark as a dungeon and [C] damp as the [G] dew
Where [D] danger is double and [C] pleasures are [G] few
Where the [G] rain never falls and the [C] sun never [D] shines
It's [Em] dark as a [G] dungeon way [C] down in the [G] mines.

I [G] hope when I'm gone and the [C] ages shall [D] roll
My [Em] body will [G] blacken and [C] turn into [G] coal
Then I'll [G] look from the door of my [C] heavenly [D] home
And [Em] pity the [G] miner a-[C]diggin' my [G] bones.

slow down through verse

It's [D] dark as a dungeon and [C] damp as the [G] dew
Where [D] danger is double and [C] pleasures are [G] few
Where the [G] rain never falls and the [C] sun never [D] shines
It's [Em] dark as a [G] dungeon way [C] down in the [G] mines.



Dark Matter [D]

artist:Steve Walton , writer:Steve Walton

Steve Walton, 2016: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=68t9fUZ3oAs> Capo 3

[D] Dark Matter, the universe is full of it

[A] You can't avoid [A7] the gravitational pull of it

[D] Dark Matter, interstellar flotsam

[A] Dark Matter, [A7] Jodrell Bank ain't got none

[G] Dark Matter, the galaxy's composed of it

[D] Dark Matter, I'd like to just dispose of it

[A] Dark Matter, it don't get any duller

[D] Dark Matter, only in one colour

[G] Dark Matter, the situation's comical

[D] Dark Matter, the cost is astronomical

[A] Dark [A7] Matter, you [F#m] don't know if you'll [Aug] find it

[Bb] Underneath the [A] sofa while you're [Bb] Hoovering be-[A]hind it

[D] Dark Matter, nobody can trust it

[A] You might just find, your [A7] mother used to dust it

[D] Dark Matter, hiding in the starlight

[A] Dark Matter, [A7] looks a bit like Marmite

[G] Dark Matter, it might be only theories

[D] But it gets much darker than a Swedish-Danish series

[A] Dark Matter, nobody has seen it

[D] Dark Matter, Windolene won't clean it

[G] Dark Matter, NASA Houston tracks it

[D] Dark Matter, the EU wants to tax it

[A] Dark [A7] Matter, I've [F#m] got some in a [Aug] box

Well, [Bb] eat your [A] heart out, [Bb] Brian [A] Cox

[D] Dark Matter, galactical phenomenon

[A] Next thing, they're [A7] selling it on Amazon

[D] Dark Matter, it gets between your toes

[A] Dark Matter, [A7] sticking to your clothes

[G] Dark Matter, they don't appreciate it

[D] Dark Matter, you can't exfoliate it

[A] Dark Matter, a universal riddle

[D] Dark Matter, they're stocking it in Lidl

[G] Dark Matter, you'd think there'd be a patent

[D] Dark Matter, I can't believe they haven't

[A] Dark [A7] Matter you [F#m] know it's serious [Aug] when you

[Bb] Find it in a [A] restaurant on the [Bb] vegetarian [A] menu

[D] Dark Matter, no one understands it, [A] but of course, [A7] that's the way God plans it

[D] Dark Matter, you get a creepy feeling, [A] Dark Matter, [A7] is that some on the ceiling?

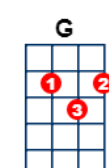
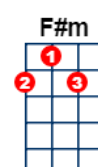
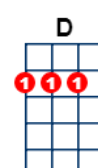
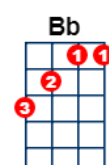
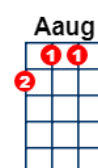
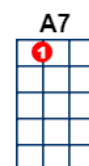
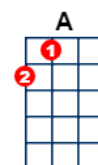
[G] Dark Matter, Darth Vader can't defeat it, [D] Dark Matter, it's harmless if you eat it

[A] All in all, does it really matter, [D] Yes or no? Well, probably the latter

[G] Dark Matter, there isn't any doubt, [D] Dark Matter, there's a lot of it about

[A] Dark [A7] Matter, to-[F#m]day my neighbour [Aug] said

[Bb] Dark [A7] Matter? I [F#m] found some in my [D] shed...



Dark Matter [F]

artist:Steve Walton , writer:Steve Walton

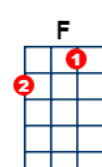
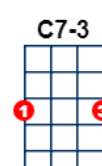
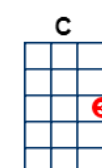
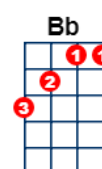
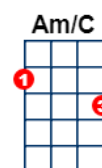
Steve Walton, 2016: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=68t9fUZ3oAs>

[F] Dark Matter, the universe is full of it
 [C] You can't avoid [C7] the gravitational pull of it
 [F] Dark Matter, interstellar flotsam
 [C] Dark Matter, [C7] Jodrell Bank ain't got none
 [Bb] Dark Matter, the galaxy's composed of it
 [F] Dark Matter, I'd like to just dispose of it
 [C] Dark Matter, it don't get any duller
 [F] Dark Matter, only in one colour
 [Bb] Dark Matter, the situation's comical
 [F] Dark Matter, the cost is astronomical
 [C] Dark [C7-3] Matter, you [Am/C] don't know if you'll [Caug] find it
 [C#] Underneath the [C] sofa while you're [C#] Hoovering be-[C]hind it

[F] Dark Matter, nobody can trust it
 [C] You might just find, your [C7] mother used to dust it
 [F] Dark Matter, hiding in the starlight
 [C] Dark Matter, [C7] looks a bit like Marmite
 [Bb] Dark Matter, it might be only theories
 [F] But it gets much darker than a Swedish-Danish series
 [C] Dark Matter, nobody has seen it
 [F] Dark Matter, Windolene won't clean it
 [Bb] Dark Matter, NASA Houston tracks it
 [F] Dark Matter, the EU wants to tax it
 [C] Dark [C7-3] Matter, I've [Am/C] got some in a [Caug] box
 Well, [C#] eat your [C] heart out, [C#] Brian [C] Cox

[F] Dark Matter, galactical phenomenon
 [C] Next thing, they're [C7] selling it on Amazon
 [F] Dark Matter, it gets between your toes
 [C] Dark Matter, [C7] sticking to your clothes
 [Bb] Dark Matter, they don't appreciate it
 [F] Dark Matter, you can't exfoliate it
 [C] Dark Matter, a universal riddle
 [F] Dark Matter, they're stocking it in Lidl
 [Bb] Dark Matter, you'd think there'd be a patent
 [F] Dark Matter, I can't believe they haven't
 [C] Dark [C7-3] Matter you [Am/C] know it's serious [Caug] when you
 [C#] Find it in a [C] restaurant on the [C#] vegetarian [C] menu

[F] Dark Matter, no one understands it, [C] but of course, [C7] that's the way God plans it
 [F] Dark Matter, you get a creepy feeling, [C] Dark Matter, [C7] is that some on the ceiling?
 [Bb] Dark Matter, Darth Vader can't defeat it, [F] Dark Matter, it's harmless if you eat it
 [C] All in all, does it really matter? [F] Yes or no? Well, probably the latter
 [Bb] Dark Matter, there isn't any doubt, [F] Dark Matter, there's a lot of it about
 [C] Dark [C7-3] Matter, to-[Am/C]day my neighbour [Caug] said
 [C#] Dark [C7-3] Matter? I [Am/C] found some in my [F] shed...



Darktown Strutters Ball

artist:Fats Domino writer:Shelton Brooks

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M3Gv8BXzm6I>

[G7]

I'll be [C] there to getcha in a taxi honey
 [D7] Better be ready 'bout half past eight
 [G] Now baby don't be late
 I [C] wanna be there when the band starts [G] playing

[C] Remember when we get there honey
 [D7] Two-step I'm gonna have them all
 Gonna [F] dance out of both of my [D7] shoes
 When they [C] lay the Jelly Roll [A7] Blues
 [D7] Tomorrow night at the [G7] Darktown Strutter's [C] Ball [G7]

[I'll be \[C\] there to getcha in a taxi honey](#)
[\[D7\] Better be ready 'bout half past eight](#)
[\[G\] Now baby don't be late](#)
[I \[C\] wanna be there when the band starts \[G\] playing](#)

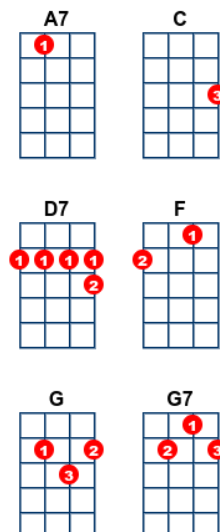
[\[C\] Remember when we get there honey](#)
[\[D7\] Two-step I'm gonna have them all](#)
[Gonna \[F\] dance out of both of my \[D7\] shoes](#)
[When they \[C\] lay the Jelly Roll \[A7\] Blues](#)
[\[D7\] Tomorrow night at the \[G7\] Darktown Strutter's \[C\] Ball \[G7\]](#)

I'll be [C] there to getcha in a taxi honey
 [D7] Better be ready 'bout half past eight
 [G] Now baby don't be late
 I [C] wanna be there when the band starts [G] playing

[C] Remember when we get there honey
 [D7] Two-step I'm gonna have them all
 Gonna [F] dance out of both of my [D7] shoes
 When they [C] lay the Jelly Roll [A7] Blues
 [D7] Tomorrow night at the [G7] Darktown Strutter's [C] Ball [G7]

[I'll be \[C\] there to getcha in a taxi honey](#)
[\[D7\] Better be ready 'bout half past eight](#)
[\[G\] Now baby don't be late](#)
[I \[C\] wanna be there when the band starts \[G\] playing](#)

[\[C\] Remember when we get there honey](#)
[\[D7\] Two-step I'm gonna have them all](#)
[Gonna \[F\] dance out of both of my \[D7\] shoes](#)
[When they \[C\] lay the Jelly Roll \[A7\] Blues](#)
[\[D7\] Tomorrow night at the \[G7\] Darktown Strutter's \[C\] Ball](#)



Darlin

artist:Johnny Reid , writer:Stewart Oscar Blandamer

Johnny Reid: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nqd0vpUiGgc> (Capo on 2nd fret)

Thanks to Steve Walton

[F] [F] [C] [Bb]

[F] Darlin', I'm feeling pretty [C] lonesome

I'd call you on the [C] phone some,

but I don't have a [F] dime [F] [C] [Bb]

[F] Darlin', you're so far be- [C] hind me

Tomorrow's gonna [C] find me further down the [Dm] line [Bb]

Takin' me some [F] paper, pencil in my [C] hand, I'm [C7] gonna write:

[F] Darlin', you know I feel the [C] cold nights

Thinking of the [C] old nights spent along with [F] you [F] [C] [Bb]

[F] Darlin', the tear is in my [C] eye now

Knowing I can [C] try now to make it back to [Dm] you [Bb]

[F] Darlin', the tear is in my [C] eye now

Knowing I can try now to make it back to [F] you

Darlin', [F7] love you more than [Bb] ever

Wish we were to-[F] gether, [C], [Bb] darlin' of [F] mine [C] [Bb] [F] (stop) (234)

[F] Darlin', I'm feeling pretty [C] lonesome

I'd call you on the [C] phone some, but I don't have a [F] dime [F] [C] [Bb]

[F] Darlin', you're so far be- [C] hind me

Tomorrow's gonna [C] find me further down the [Dm] line [Bb]

Takin' me some [F] paper, pencil in my [C] hand, I'm [C7] gonna write

[F] Darlin', you know I feel the [C] cold nights

Thinking of the old nights spent along with [F] you [F] [C] [Bb]

[F] Darlin', the tear is in my [C] eye now

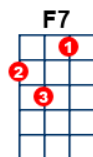
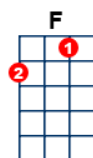
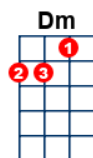
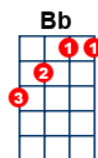
Knowing I can [C] try now to make it back to [Dm] you [Bb]

[F] Darlin', I'm feeling pretty [C] lonesome

I'd call you on the phone some, but I don't have a [F] dime [F] [C] [Bb]

[F] Darlin', I'm feeling pretty [C] lonesome

I'd call you on the phone some, but I don't have a [F] dime [F]



Darling Be Home Soon

artist:The Lovin' Spoonful writer:John Sebastian

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pAur4CWJIPw>

[G] Come, and [C] talk of all the things we did to [G] day
Here, and [C] laugh about our funny little [G] ways
While we [C] have a few [Am] minutes to [G] breathe
Then I [C] know that it's [Am] time you must [G] leave

But [C] darling be home soon
I [C] couldn't bear to wait an extra [G] minute if you dawdled
My [C] darling be home [C] soon
It's [C] not just these few hours but I've been [G] waiting since I toddled
For the [C] great relief of [Am] having [D7] you to [G] talk to

And [G] now, a [C] quarter of my life is almost [G] past
I [C] think I've come to see myself at [G] last
And I [C] see that the [Am] time spent con-[G]fused
Was the [C] time that I [Am] spent without [G] you
And I [C] feel [Am] myself in [D] bloom

So [C] darling be home soon
I [C] couldn't bear to wait an extra [G] minute if you dawdled
My [C] darling be home soon
It's [C] not just these few hours but I've been [G] waiting since I toddled
For the [C] great relief of [Am] having [D7] you to [G] talk to

But [C] darling be home soon
I [C] couldn't bear to wait an extra [G] minute if you dawdled
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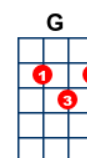
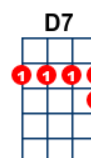
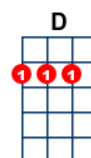
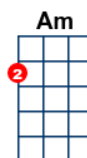
So Darling
My [C] darling be home soon
I [C] couldn't bear to wait an extra [G] minute if you dawdled
My [C] darling be home soon
It's [C] not just these few hours but I've been [G] waiting since I toddled
For the [C] great relief of [Am] having [D7] you to [G] talk to

[G] Go, and [C] beat your crazy head against the [G] sky
Try, and [C] see beyond the houses and your [G] eyes
It's [C] ok to [Am] shoot the [D] moon

So [C] darling be home soon
I [C] couldn't bear to wait an extra [G] minute if you dawdled
My [C] darling be home soon
It's [C] not just these few hours but I've been [G] waiting since I toddled

slow

For the [C] great relief of [Am] having [D7] you to [G] talk to



Das Lied von der Moldau

artist:Zarah Leander writer:Hanns Eisler/ Bertolt Brecht

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ivy_gfQIoq0

Thanks to Markus Frietsch

Am [Dm] Grunde der Moldau [Gm] wandern die [Dm] Steine,
Es [Gm] liegen drei [Dm] Kaiser be-[Gm]graben in [Dm] Prag.
Das Große bleibt groß nicht und [Gm] klein nicht das [Dm] Kleine.
Die [Bb] Nacht hat zwölf [F] Stunden,
dann [Gm] kommt schon der [A7] Tag,
dann [Gm] kommt schon der [A7] Tag.

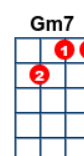
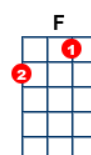
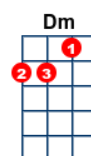
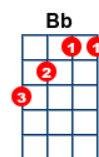
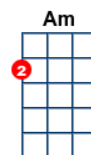
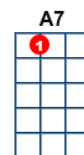
[Am] [A7]

Es [Gm] wechseln die [A7] Zeiten. Die [Gm] riesigen [A7] Pläne
der [Dm] Mächt-[Em]igen [F] komm-[Gm]en am [F] En-[Gm7]de zum [Am] Halt
Und [Gm] geh'n sie ein-[A7]her auch wie [Gm] blutige [A7] Hähne,
Es [Bb] wechseln die [F] Zeiten, da [Gm] hilft kein [A7] Gewalt,
da [Gm] hilft kein [A7] Gewalt.

[Am] [A7]

Am [Dm] Grunde der Moldau [Gm] wandern die [Dm] Steine,
Es [Gm] liegen drei [Dm] Kaiser be-[Gm]graben in [Dm] Prag.
Das Große bleibt groß nicht und [Gm] klein nicht das [Dm] Kleine.
Die [Bb] Nacht hat zwölf [F] Stunden,
dann [Gm] kommt schon der [A7] Tag,
dann [Gm] kommt schon der [A7] Tag.

[Am] [A7] [Dm]



Day is Done

artist:John Prine writer:John Prine, Gary Nicholson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6gce3T2ZnC4> Capo 3

Thanks to Sr Fox

[G] [D] [A] [D] x 2 (2 bars each chord)

[D] Do [G] you like me? Well I [D] hope you do,
Cause if [A] you like me, then I think I'm gonna have to [D] like you too.
We'll [G] share our things, and [D] have some fun,
Then we'll [A] say goodbye, and go back home when the [D] day is done.

If [G] you tell me, I'll [D] tell you too.
And we'll [A] say the things and do the things that [D] lovers do.
We'll keep it [G] to ourselves, we won't [D] hurt no one.
Then we'll [A] say goodbye, and go back home when the [D] day is done.

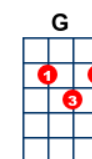
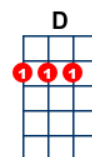
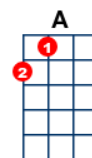
We'll [G] carve our names, [D] on a tree,
Then we'll [A] burn it down so no one in the [D] world will see.
And [G] we'll make love, while we [D] watch the flame
Then we'll [A] walk away as if we never [D] had no shame.

[D] Do [G] you like me? Well I [D] hope you do,
Cause if [A] you like me, then I think I'm gonna have to [D] like you too.
We'll [G] share our things, and [D] have some fun,
Then we'll [A] say goodbye, and go back home when the [D] day is done.

Now [G] we must hide, to [D] be alone,
And [A] we can't say our sweet things on the [D] telephone.
If [G] we can't stop, what [D] we've begun,
We should [A] say goodbye and go back home when the [D] day is done.

Do you [G] still like me? Well I [D] hope you do.
Cause if you [A] still like me then I think I'm gonna have to [D] still like you.
We [G] shared our things, and [D] had some fun
Now we'll [A] say goodbye and go back home when the [D] day is done.

Yeah, we'll [A] say goodbye and go back home while we [D] still have one.
Let's [A] say goodbye, and go back home now the [D] day is done.



Day Trip To Bangor

artist:Fiddlers Dram writer:Debbie Cook

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pMNrrLBdhuM> Capo 2

Thanks to Paul Rose

Chorus:

[G] Didn't we have a [C] lovely time the [G] day we [D] went to [G] Bangor
 [C] A beautiful day we had [G] lunch on the way
 And [A7] all for under a [D] pound you know
 [G] Then on the way back I [C] cuddled with Jack
 And we [G] opened a [D] bottle of [G] cider
 [C] Singing a few of our [E7] favourite songs
 as the [A] wheels [D] went [G] round [A] [D] [G]

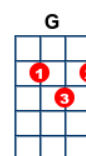
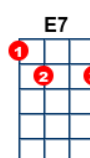
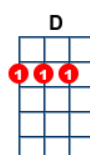
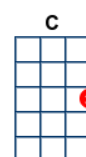
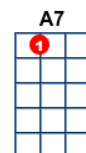
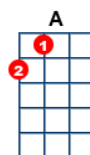
[G] Do you recall the [C] thrill of it all
 as we [G] walked a-[D]long the [G] sea front
 [C] Then on the sand we [G] heard a brass band
 That [A7] played De Diddle De Bum [D] Ta Ra Ra
 [G] Elsie and me had [C] some cups of tea
 then we [G] took a [D] peddler [G] boat out
 [C] Splashing away as we [E7] toured round the bay
 as the [A] wheels [D] went [G] round [A] [D] [G]

CHORUS

[G] Wasn't it nice eating [C] chocolate ice
 as we [G] strolled a-[D]round the [G] funfair
 [C] Then we ate [G] eels on the big Ferris wheel
 we [A7] sailed above the [D] ground but then
 [G] We had to be quick [C] because Elsie felt sick
 and we [G] had to find [D] somewhere to [G] take her
 [C] I said to her lad "what [E7] made her feel bad"
 Twas the [A] wheels [D] went [G] round [A] [D] [G]

CHORUS

[G] Elsie and me we [C] finished our tea,
 and we [G] said good-[D]bye to the [G] seaside
 [C] Back on the bus [G] Flo says to us [A7] oh isn't it a [D] shame to go
 [G] Wouldn't it be grand to have [C] cash on demand,
 and to [G] live like [D] this for a-[G]lways
 [C] Oh it makes me feel ill when I [E7] think of the Mill
 and the [A] wheels [D] going [G] round [A] [D] C] x2



Daydream

artist:The Lovin' Spoonful , writer:John Sebastian

Lovin Spoonful: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M7u5SdjDSQQ> (But in C#)

Intro:

[\[G\] What a day for a \[E7\] daydream](#)

[\[Am\] What a day for a \[D7\] daydreamin' boy](#)

[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream

[Am] What a day for a [D7] daydreamin' boy

[G] And I'm lost in a [E7] daydream

[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of joy

[C] And even if [A7] time ain't really [G] on my [E7] side

[C] It's one of those [A7] days for taking a [G] walk out [E7] side

[C] I'm blowing the [A7] day to take a [G] walk in the [E7] sun

[A7] And fall on my face on somebody's [D7-alt] new-mown lawn

[G] I've been having a [E7] sweet dream

[Am] I've been dreaming since I [D7] woke up today

[G] It starred me and my [E7] sweet thing

[Am] Cause she's the one makes me [D7] feel this way

[C] And even if [A7] time is passing [G] me by a [E7] lot

[C] I couldn't care [A7] less about the [G] dues you say I [E7] got

[C] Tomorrow I'll [A7] pay the dues for [G] dropping my [E7] load

[A7] A pie in the face for being a [D7-alt] sleepin' bull toad

(Kazoo over ukulele, just go with the verse 1 chords)

[C] And you can be [A7] sure that if you're [G] feeling [E7] right

[C] A daydream will [A7] last along [G] into the [E7] night

[C] Tomorrow at [A7] breakfast you may [G] prick up your [E7] ears

[A7] Or you may be daydreaming for a [D7-alt] thousand years

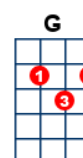
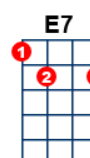
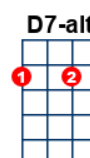
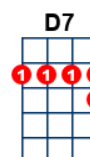
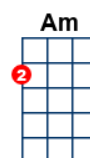
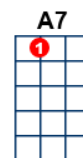
[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream

[Am] Custom made for a [D7] daydreamin' boy

[G] And I'm lost in a [E7] daydream

[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of joy

[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of [G] joy



Daydream Believer

artist:The Monkees writer:John Stewart

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xvqeSJlgaNk>

Thanks to Chris Turner for some extras/changes

[G]//////// [Gsus4]//////// x2 (see end for TAB version)

Oh, I could [G] hide 'neath the [Am7] wings
Of the [Bm] bluebird as she [C] sings
The [G] six o'clock a-[Em]larm would never [A] ring [D]
But it [G] rings and I [Am7] rise
Wipe the [Bm] sleep out of my [C] eyes
My [G] shaving [Em] razor's [Am] cold [D7] and it [G] stings
[G] [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus2] [G]

[C] Cheer up [D] sleepy [Bm] Jean
[C] Oh what [D] can it [Em] mean [C] to a
[G] Daydream be-[C]liever and a
[G] Home [Em] coming [A7] queen [D7]

You [G] once thought of [Am7] me
As a [Bm] white knight on his [C] steed
[G] Now you know how [Em] happy I can [A] be [D]
Oh, and our [G] good times start and [Am7] end
Without [Bm] dollar one to [C] spend
But [G] how much, [Em] baby, [Am] do we [D7] really [G] need
[G] [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus2] [G]

[C] Cheer up [D] sleepy [Bm] Jean
[C] Oh what [D] can it [Em] mean [C] to a
[G] Daydream be-[C]liever and a
[G] Home [Em] coming [A7] queen [D7]

[C] Cheer up [D] sleepy [Bm] Jean
[C] Oh what [D] can it [Em] mean [C] to a
[G] Daydream be-[C]liever and a
[G] Home [Em] coming [A7] queen [D7]

But [G] how much, [Em] baby, [Am] do we [D7] really [G] need

RIFF for end of verses after "how much do we really need"

. [G] [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus2] [G]

A-2---0---2---3---2---0---2-|

E-3---3---3---3---3---3---3-|

C-2---2---2---2---2---2---2-|

G-----|

[G]//////// [Gsus4]////////

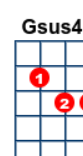
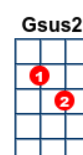
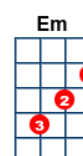
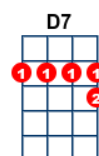
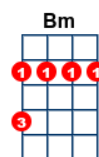
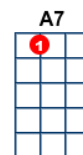
A-2--2---2---2---2---|3---3---3---3---3--| repeat

E---3--3---3---3---3---|--3---3---3---3---3-|

C-----|-----|

G-----|-----|

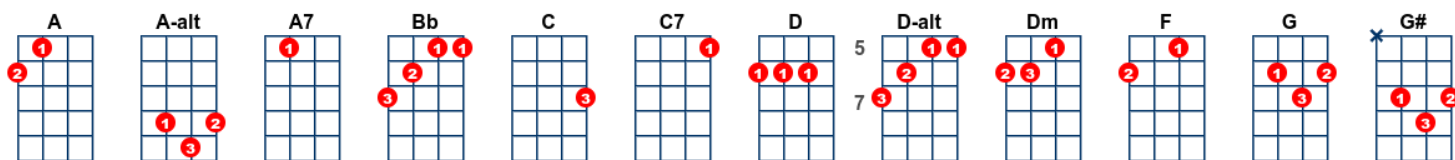
if doing chords try to play just the A and E strings



Also uses:
Am, C, D, (

Days

artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies



Kinks 1969 - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hR3AxsuNmWs> Capo 2

Thanks to Declan Cullan for these updates

[D] [D]

[D] Thank you for the day.....[A7]ys

Those [G] endless [D] days, those [G] sacred [D] days you [A7] gave [D] me

I'm thinking of the day.....[A7]ys

I [G] won't for-[D]get a [G] single [D] day be-[A7]lieve [D] me

I [G] bless the [D] light

I [G] bless the [D] light that [G] lights on [D] you be-[A7]lieve [D] me

And [G] though you're [D] gone

You're [G] with me [D] every [G] single [D] day be-[A7]lieve [D] me

[Bb] Days I'll re-[F]member all my [C] life

[Bb] Days when you [F] can't see wrong from [C] right, You [Bb] took my [F] life

But [Bb] then I [F] knew that [Bb] very [F] soon you'd [C7] leave [F] me

But [Bb] it's al-[F]right

Now [Bb] I'm not [F] frightened [Bb] of this [F] world be-[C7]lieve [F] me

I wish to-[A7]day would be to-[Dm]morrow

The night is [A7] dark, it just brings [Dm] sorrow [C] then it [Bb] rains [A7]

Thank you for the [D] day.....[A7]ys

Those [G] endless [D] days, those [G] sacred [D] days you [A7] gave [D] me

I'm thinking of the day.....[A7]ys

I [G] won't for-[D]get a [G] single [D] day be-[A7]lieve [D] me

[Bb] Days I'll re-[F]member all my [C] life

[Bb] Days when you [F] can't see wrong from [C] right, You [Bb] took my [F] life

But [Bb] then I [F] knew that [Bb] very [F] soon you'd [C7] leave [F] me

But [Bb] it's al-[F]right

Now [Bb] I'm not [F] frightened [Bb] of this [F] world be-[C7]lieve [F] me

[A] Day ay ay ay ay ay ay [A7]ys

Thank you for the [D] day..... [A7]ys

Those [G] endless [D] days, those [G] sacred [D] days you [A7] gave [D] me

I'm thinking of the day.....[A7]ys

I [G] won't for-[D]get a [G] single [D] day be-[A7]lieve [D] me

I [G] bless the [D] light

I [G] bless the [D] light that [G] shines on [D] you be-[A7]lieve [D] me

And [G] though you're [D] gone

You're [G] with me [D] every [G] single [D] day be-[A7]lieve [D] me

[D] day ay ay ay [G] ay ay ay ay [G#] ay ay ay ay [A-alt] ay ay ay ay [D-alt]↓ ays

Days Like This

artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3UUWkr4FUlo> Capo 3

Thanks to Gráinne Diskin

Intro: [C] [Am] [F] [C] - x2

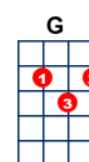
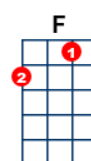
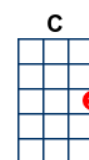
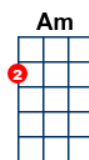
When its [C] not always [Am] raining there'll be [F] days like [C] this
 When theres [C] no one com-[Am]plaining there'll be [F] days like [C] this
 When everything [F] falls into [G] place like the [C] flick of a [Am] switch
 Well my [F] mama [G] told me there'll be [F] days like [C] this
 [F] [C]

When you [C] dont need to [Am] worry there'll be [F] days like [C] this
 When [C] no ones in a [Am] hurry there'll be [F] days like [C] this
 When you [F] don't get be[G] trayed by that [C] old Judas [Am] kiss
 Oh my [F] mama told me[G] there'll be [F] days like [C] this
 [F] [C]

When you [C] don't need an [Am] answer there'll be [F] days like [C] this
 When you [C] don't meet a [Am] chancer there'll be [F] days like [C] this
 When all the [F] parts of the [G] puzzle start to [C] look like they [Am] fit
 Then I [F] must remember [G] there'll be [F] days like [C] this
 [F] [C]

When every[C] one is up front[Am] and they're [F] not playing [C] tricks in
 When you [C] don't have no [Am] freeloaders out to [F] get their [C] kicks in
 When its [F] nobody's [G] business the [C] way that you wanna [Am] live
 I just [F] have to remember [G] there'll be [F] days like [C] this
 [F] [C]

When no one [C] steps on my [Am] dreams there'll be [F] days like [C] this
 When people under[C] stand what I [Am] mean there'll be [F] days like [C] this
 When you [F] ring out the [G] changes of how [C] everything is [Am]
 Well my [F] mama [G] told me there'll be [F] days like [C] this
 Well my [F] mama [G] told me there'll be [F] days like [C] this
 Well my [F] mama [G] told me there'll be [F] days like [C] this



Dayton, Ohio, 1903 [C]

artist:Randy Newman writer:Randy Newman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PrTdiNkhnOc> But in G

Thanks to Caren Park

[C] Sing a song, of [Cmaj7] long ago,
When things were [C6] green, and movin' [C7] slow.

[D] And people'd stop to say he-[D7]llo,

Or they'd say [Dm7] "hi" to you [G7]

Would you [C] like to come [F] over for [C] tea,

[D7] With the missus and [G7] me?"

It's a [C] real nice way to [C7] spend the day,

in [F] Dayton O-[Fm]hio,

On a [C] lazy Sunday [Am] afternoon, in [F] nineteen O-[G] three

[C] Sing a song, of [Cmaj7] long ago,

When things could [C6] grow, and days flowed [C7] quietly.

[D] The air was clean, and you could [D7] see,

And folks were [Dm7] nice to you [G7]

"Would you [C] like to come [F] over for [C] tea,

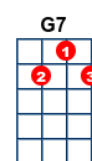
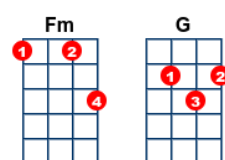
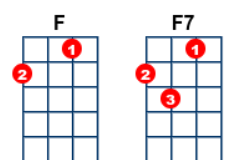
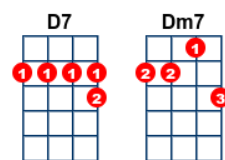
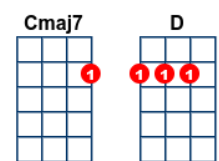
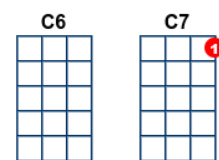
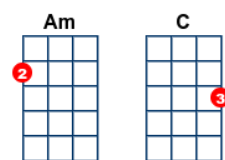
[D7] With the missus and [G7] me?"

It's a [C] real nice way to [C7] spend the day, in [F] Dayton O-[Fm]hio,

On a [C] lazy Sunday [Am] afternoon

slowing

in [F] nineteen... [G7] hundred... and [C] three [F7] [C] [F7] [C]



Dayton, Ohio, 1903 [G]

artist:Randy Newman writer:Randy Newman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PrTdiNkhOc>

Thanks to Caren Park

[G] Sing a song, of [Gmaj7] long ago,
When things were [G6] green, and movin' [G7] slow.

[A] And people'd stop to say he-[A7]llo,

Or they'd say [Am7] "hi" to you [D7]

Would you [G] like to come [C] over for [G] tea,

[A7] With the missus and [D7] me?"

It's a [G] real nice way to [G7] spend the day,

in [C] Dayton O-[Cm]hio,

On a [G] lazy Sunday [Em] afternoon, in [C] nineteen O-[D] three

[G] Sing a song, of [Gmaj7] long ago,

When things could [G6] grow, and days flowed [G7] quietly.

[A] The air was clean, and you could [A7] see,

And folks were [Am7] nice to you [D7]

"Would you [G] like to come [C] over for [G] tea,

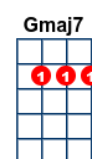
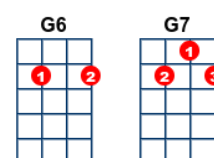
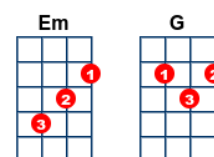
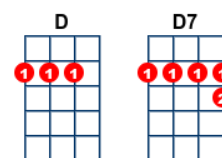
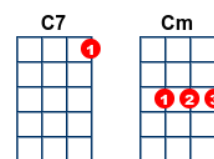
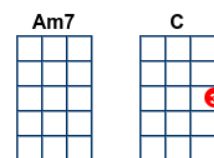
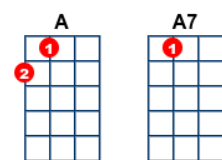
[A7] With the missus and [D7] me?"

It's a [G] real nice way to [G7] spend the day, in [C] Dayton O-[Cm]hio,

On a [G] lazy Sunday [Em] afternoon

slowing

in [C] nineteen... [D7] hundred... and [G] three [C7] [G] [C7] [G]

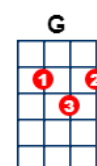
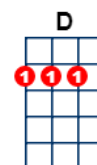
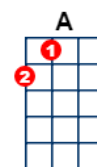


Dead Flowers

artist:The Rolling Stones , writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

Rolling Stones: : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8YRdxHHFKvQ>
 From Richard G's Ukulele Songbook <http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm>

Intro: [D] [A] [G] [D]



[D] Well when you're sittin [A] there in your [G] silk upholstered [D] chair
 [D] Talkin to some [A] rich folk that you [G] know [D]
 [D] Well I hope you won't see [A] me in my [G] ragged compa[D]ny
 [D] You know I could [A] never be a[G]lone [D]

[D] Take me [A] down little Suzie take me [D] down
 [A] I know you think you're the queen of the under[D]ground
 [D] And you can [G] send me dead flowers every [D] morning
 [G] Send me dead flowers by the [D] mail
 [G] Send me dead flowers at my [D] wedding
 [D] And I won't forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave [D]

[D] Well when you're sittin [A] back in your [G] rose pink Cadi[D]llac
 [D] Makin bets on [A] Kentucky Derby [G] day [D]
 [D] Well I'll be in my basement [A] room with a [G] needle and a [D] spoon
 [D] And another girl can [A] take my pain a[G]way [D]

[D] Take me [A] down little Suzie take me [D] down
 [A] I know you think you're the queen of the under[D]ground
 [D] And you can [G] send me dead flowers every [D] morning
 [G] Send me dead flowers by the [D] mail
 [G] Send me dead flowers at my [D] wedding
 [D] And = won't forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave [D]

[D] Take me [A] down little Suzie take me [D] down
 [A] I know you think you're the queen of the under[D]ground
 [D] And you can [G] send me dead flowers every [D] morning
 [G] Send me dead flowers by the U.S. [D] mail
 [G] Say it with dead flowers at my [D] wedding
 [D] And I won't forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave [D]

[D] And I won't forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave [D]

Dead Skunk In The Middle Of The Road

artist:Loudon Wainwright III , writer:Loudon Wainwright III

Loudon Wainwright III: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Uu5hzc2Mei4>

[G] Crossing the highway [D] late last night,
He [C] shoulda looked left and he [G] shoulda looked right.
He [G] didn't see the station [D] wagon car.
The [C] skunk got squashed and [G] there you are.

[G] Crossing the highway [D] late last night,
 He [C] shoulda looked left and he [G] shoulda looked right.
 He [G] didn't see the station [D] wagon car.
 The [C] skunk got squashed and [G] there you are.

Chorus:

You got your [G] dead skunk in the [D] middle of the road
 [C] Dead skunk in the [G] middle of the road
 [G] Dead skunk in the [D] middle of the road
 And it's [C] stinking to high [G] heaven [G] [D] [C] [G]

Take a [G] whiff on me. That [D] ain't no rose.
 [C] Roll up your window and [G] hold your nose.
 You [G] don't have to look and you [D] don't have to see
 'Cause you can [C] feel it in your ol-[G]factory.

Chorus (then) [G] [D] [C] [G]

Yeah, you [G] got your dead cat and you [D] got your dead dog.
 On a [C] moonlit night you got your [G] dead toad frog.
 You got your [G] dead rabbit and your [D] dead raccoon.
 The [C] blood and the guts, they gonna [G] make you swoon.

Chorus (then) [G] [D] [C] [G]

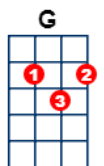
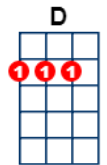
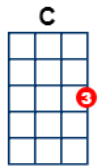
[G] C'mon, stink

[G] You got it. It's dead. It's in the [D] middle.
 [C] Dead skunk in the [G] middle
 [G] Dead skunk in the [D] middle of the road
 [C] Stinking to high [G] heaven

[G] [D] All over the
 [C] road ... [G] Technicolor
 [G] [D] [C] [G]

[G].... [D]
 [C] Oh, you got po[G]llution.
 It's [G] dead. It's in the [D] middle,
 And it's [C] stinkin' to high [G] heaven.

[G] [D] [C] [G] x2 (fade)



Deadwood Stage, The

artist:Doris Day writer:Sammy Fain and Paul Francis Webster

Paul Webster, Sammy Fain, Doris Day: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u1UArOIChjM> (But in E)

[G] Oh the Deadwood Stage is a-rollin' on over the plains,
With the curtains flappin' and the driver slappin' the [D] reins.
Beautiful [D7] sky, a [G] wonderful day.

[D] Whip crack-away, [D] whip crack-away, [D] whip crack a [G] way!

Oh the [G] Deadwood Stage is a-headin' on over the hills,
Where the Injun arrows are thicker than porcupine [D] quills.
Dangerous [D7] land, no [G] time to delay.

So, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack a [G] way!

We're headin' [C] straight for town, [G] loaded down,
[D] with a fancy [G] cargo,
[D] Care of Wells and [C] Fargo, Illi[D]nois [D7] - boy.

Oh the [G] Deadwood Stage is a-comin' on over the crest,
Like a homing pigeon that's a-hankerin' after its [D] nest.
Twenty three [D7] miles we've [G] covered today.

So, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack a [G] way!

The wheels go [C] turnin' round, [G] homeward bound,
[D] Can't you hear 'em [G] humming,
[D] Happy times are [C] coming for to [D] stay [D7] hey.

Instrumental:

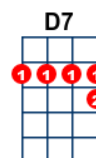
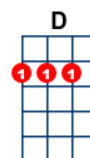
Oh the [G] Deadwood Stage is a-comin' on over the crest.
Like a homing pigeon that's a-hankerin' after its [D] nest.
Twenty three [D7] miles we've [G] covered today.
So, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack-away, [D] whip crack a [G] way.

-

The wheels go [C] turnin' round, [G] homeward bound,
[D] Can't you hear 'em [G] humming,
[D] Happy times are [C] coming for to [D] stay- [D7] hey.

We'll be [G] home tonight by the light of the silvery moon,
And our hearts are thumpin' like a mandolin a-plunking a [D] tune.
When I get [D7] home, I'm [G] fixing to stay.
So, [D] whip crack-away, [D] whip crack-away, [D] whip crack a [G] way.
[D] Whip crack-away, [D] whip crack away, [D] whip crack a [G] way!

[D] YEE [G] HAAAA!!!



Dear Abby

artist:John Prine , writer:John Prine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b2ccC4aULow> Capo on 2 for video

Dear [A] Abby, Dear Abby, my [D] feet are too [A] long
My [A] hair's falling out and my [B7] rights are all [E7] wrong
My [A] friends they all tell me, that are [D] no friends at [A] all
Won't you [A] write me a letter, won't you [E] give me a [A] call
[D] Si-[E]gned Be-[A]wildered

[A]Bewildered, Bewildered you [D] have no com-[A]plaint
You [A] are what you are and you [B7] ain't what you [E7] ain't
So [A] listen up buster and [D] listen up [A] good
Stop [A] wishin' for bad luck and [E] knockin' on [A] wood
[D] [E] [A]

Dear [A] Abby, Dear Abby, my [D] fountain pen [A] leaks
My [A] wife hollers at me and my [B7] kids are all [E7] freaks
Every [A] side I get up on is the [D] wrong side of [A] bed
If it [A] weren't so expensive I'd [E] wish I were [A] dead
[D] Si-[E]gned Un-[A]happy

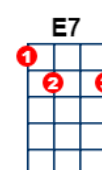
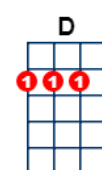
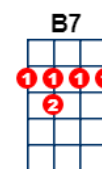
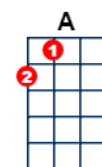
[A] Unhappy, Unhappy, you [D] have no com-[A]plaint
You [A] are what you are and you [B7] ain't what you [E7] ain't
So [A] listen up buster and [D] listen up [A] good
Stop [A] wishin' for bad luck and [E] knockin' on [A] wood
[D] [E] [A]

Dear [A] Abby, Dear Abby, you [D] won't believe [A] this
But my [A] stomache makes noises when-[B7]ever I [E7] kiss
My [A] girlfriend tells me it's [D] all in my [A] head
But my [A] stomache tells me to [E] write you in-[A]stead
[D] Si-[E]gned Noise-[A]maker.

[A] Noisemaker, Noisemaker, you [D] have no com-[A]plaint
You [A] are what you are and you [B7] ain't what you [E7] ain't
So [A] listen up buster and [D] listen up [A] good
Stop [A] wishin' for bad luck and [E] knockin' on [A] wood
[D] [E] [A]

Dear [A] Abby, Dear Abby, well [D] I never [A] thought
That [A] me and my girlfriend would [B7] ever get [E7] caught
We were [A] sittin' in the back seat just [D] shootin' the [A] breeze
With her [A] hair up in curlers and her [E] pants to her [A] knees
[D] Si-[E]gned Just [A] Married

[A] Just Married, Just Married, you [D] have no com-[A]plaint
You [A] are what you are and you [B7] ain't what you [E7] ain't
So [A] listen up buster and [D] listen up [A] good
Stop [A] wishin' for bad luck and [E] knockin' on [A] wood
[D] Si-[E]gned Dear [A] Abby



Dear Diary

artist:Moody Blues writer:Ray Thomas

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ItM9qqGAXjM> Capo 4

[Dm] [F] [Bb] [A] x2

[Dm] Dear [F] diary, [Bb] what a day it's [A] been,
Dear [Dm] diary, [F] it's [Bb] been just like a [A] dream,
[Dm] Woke up too [F] late, wasn't [E7] where I should have [A] been,
[Dm] For goodness [F] sake, what's [E7] happening to [A] me?
Write [Dm] lightly, yours [F] truly, dear [G] diary

[Dm] [F] [Bb] [A] x2

[Dm] It was [F] cold out-[Bb]side of my [A] door,
So [Dm] many [Bb] people by the [A] score,
[Dm] Rushing a-[F]round, so [E7] senseless-[G]ly,
[Dm] They don't [F] notice, there's [E7] people like [Dm] me,
Write [Dm] lightly, yours [F] truly, dear [G] diary

[Dm] [F] [Bb] [A] x2

[Bb] They don't know what they're [F] playing,
No, they've [Bb] no way of knowing what the [F] game is,
Still, they [Am] carry on [Bb] doing what they [G] can,
Out-[Dm]side me, yours po-[F]litely, dear [G] diary

[Dm] [F] [Bb] [A] x2

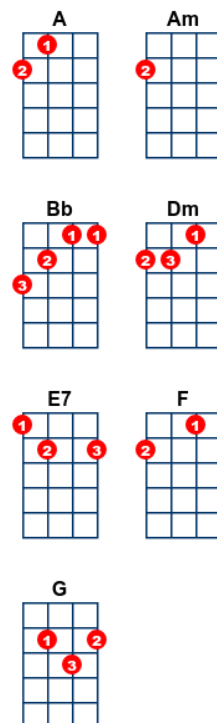
[Dm] Dear [F] diary, [Bb] what a day it's [A] been,
Dear [Dm] diary, [F] it's [Bb] been just like a [A] dream,
[Dm] Woke up too [F] late, wasn't [E7] where I should have [A] been,
[Dm] For goodness [F] sake, what's [E7] happening to [A] me?
Write [Dm] lightly, yours [F] truly, dear [G] diary [Bb] [Dm]

[Dm] [F] [Bb] [A] x2

[Dm] It's [F] over, will to-[Bb]morrow be the [A] same?
I [Dm] know that [F] they're [Bb] really not to [A] blame,
If [Dm] they weren't so [F] blind, then [E7] surely they'd [A] see
There's a [Dm] much better [F] way, for [E7] them to [A] be,
In-[Dm]side me, yours [F] truly, dear [G] diary

[Dm] [F] [Bb] [A] x2

[Dm] Dear [F] diary, [Bb] it was cold today, [A]
[Dm] A bit of sun came out [F] later,
So, I went [Bb] out, and strolled about looking at the [A] shops,
[Dm] Didn't really see anything I [F] liked,
[Bb] So I didn't buy anything, [A]
[Dm] [F] On the way home I [Bb] posted a letter, [A]
[Dm] Been [F] quite a nice day, [Bb] [A]
[Dm] Somebody exploded an [F] H-bomb today, [Bb] [A]
But it wasn't anybody [Dm] I knew



Dear Prudence

artist:The Beatles writer:John Lennon, Paul McCartney

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Nr2LGqO2Fb0>

Thanks to Levy Uke Up - really interesting version

[G] [G7] [G6] [Gaug]

Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [G6] [Gaug] won't you come out to
[G] play? [G7] [G6] [Gaug]
Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [G6] [Gaug] greet the brand new
[G] day [G7] [G6] [Gaug]

The [G] sun is up, the [G7] sky is blue
It's [G6] beautiful and [Gaug] so are you

Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [F] won't you come [C5] out to
[G] play? [G7] [G6] [Gaug]
Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [G6] [Gaug] open up your
[G] eyes [G7] [G6] [Gaug]
Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [G6] [Gaug] see the sunny
[G] skies [G7] [G6] [Gaug]

The [G] wind is low, the [G7] birds will sing
That [G6] you are part of [Gaug] everything

Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [F] won't you [C5] open up your
[G] eyes? [G7] [G6] [Gaug]
[G] Look around round [C5] [D] [C5]
[G] Look around round [C5] [D] [C5]
[G] Look a-[Bb]round [Cm7] [Bbm7] [G]*

[G] Dear Prudence, [G7] [G6] [Gaug] let me see you [G] smile [G7] [G6] [Gaug]
Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [G6] [Gaug] like a little [G] child [G7] [G6] [Gaug]

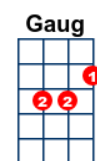
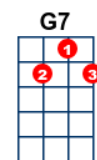
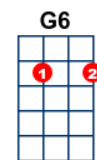
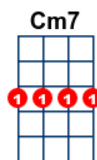
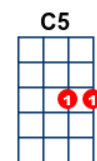
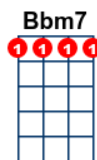
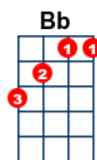
The [G] clouds will be a [G7] daisy chain
So [G6] let me see you [Gaug] smile again

Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [F] won't you [C5] let me see you [G] smile? [G7] [G6]
[Gaug]
Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [G6] [Gaug] won't you come out to [G] play? [G7] [G6]
[Gaug]
Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [G6] [Gaug] greet the brand new [G] day [G7] [G6] [Gaug]

The [G] sun is up, the [G7] sky is blue it's [G6] beautiful and [Gaug] so are you

Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [F] won't you come [C5] out to [G] play? [G7] [G6] [Gaug]

[G] [G7] [G6] [Gaug]
[G] [G7] [G6] [Gaug] [G]



Also uses:
F, G

Death Of A Clown

artist:The Kinks writer:Dave Davies, Ray Davies

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yLbDJX5EWHO> Capo 2

My [C] makeup is dry and it [G] cracks on my chin
I'm [F] drowning my sorrows in [C] whiskey and [G] gin
The [C] lion tamer's whip doesn't [G] crack anymore
The [F] lions they won't bite and the [C] tigers won't [G] roar

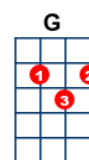
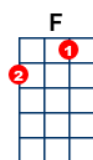
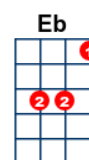
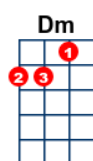
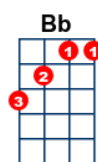
[F] La la la [Dm] La la la [Bb] La la la [Eb] La
So [Dm] let's all drink to the [C] death of a [G] clown
[C] Won't someone help me to [G] break up this crown
[F] Let's all drink to the [C] death of a [G] clown
[F] La la la [Dm] La la la [Bb] La la la [Eb] La
[Dm] Let's all drink to the [C] death of a [G] clown

The [C] old fortune teller lies [G] dead on the floor
[F] Nobody needs fortunes [C] told any-[G]more
The [C] trainer of insects is [G] crouched on his knees
And [F] frantically looking for [C] runaway [G] fleas

[F] La la la [Dm] La la la [Bb] La la la [Eb] La
[Dm] Let's all drink to the [C] death of a [G] clown
So [C] won't someone help me to [G] break up this crown
[F] Let's all drink to the [C] death of a [G] clown
[F] La la la [Dm] La la la [Bb] La la la [Eb] La
[Dm] Let's all drink to the [C] death of a [G] clown

fade at the end

[C] La la la la la la [G] la la la la
[F] La la la la la la [C] la la la [G] la
[C] La la la la la la [G] la la la la
[F] La la la la la la [C] la la la [G] la



Deck The Halls

artist:Children Love To Sing writer:Thomas Oliphant, Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SIFqnEoctI4> Capo 3

[C] Deck the halls with boughs of holly,
[F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C] la.
[C] Tis the season to be jolly,
[F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C] la.

[G] Don we now our [C] gay apparel,
[C] Fa la la, [Am7] la la la, [D7] la la [G] la.
[C] Troll the ancient Yule tide carol,
[F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C] la.

[C] See the blazing Yule before us,
[F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C] la.
[C] Strike the harp and join the chorus.
[F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C] la.

[G] Follow me in [C] merry measure,
[C] Fa la la, [Am7] la la la, [D7] la la [G] la.
[C] While I tell of Yule tide treasure,
[F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C] la.

[C] Fast away the old year passes,
[F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C] la.
[C] Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,
[F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C] la.

[G] Sing we joyous, [C] all together,
[C] Fa la la, [Am7] la la la, [D7] la la [G] la.
[C] Heedless of the wind and weather,
[F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C] la

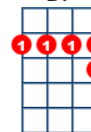
Am7



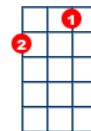
C



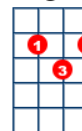
D7



F



G



Dedicated Follower of Fashion

artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies

Kinks - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tqXrAHuLksU>

Intro [C] [C] [Csus4] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [Csus4] [C]...

They seek him [G] here... they seek him [C] there
His clothes are [G] loud... but never [C] square [C7]
[F] It will make or break him so he's [C] got to [Bb7] buy the [A7] best
Cos he's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4]-[C]

[C] And when he [G] does... his little [C] rounds
Round the bou [G] tiques... of London [C] town [C7]
[F] Eagerly pursuing all the [C] latest [Bb7] fancy [A7] trends
Cos he's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4]-[C]

Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) ... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)
He [F] thinks he is a flower to be [C] looked at [Csus4]-[C]
And [F] when he pulls his frilly nylon [C] panties [Bb7] right up [A7] tight
He feels a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion

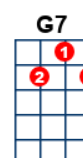
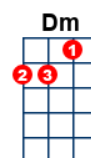
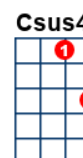
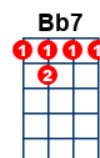
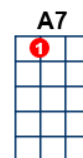
Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) ... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)
There's [F] one thing that he loves and that is [C] flattery [Csus4]-[C]
[F] One week he's in polka dots the [C] next week [Bb7] he's in [A7] stripes
Cos he's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4]-[C]

[C] They seek him [G] here... they seek him [C] here
In Regent's [G] Street... and Leicester [C] square [C7]
[F] Everywhere the Carnabetian [C] army [Bb7] marches [A7] on
Each one a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion

Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) ... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)
His [F] world is built round discotheques and [C] parties [Csus4]-[C]
This [F] pleasure seeking individual [C] always [Bb7] looks his [A7] best
Cos he's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4]-[C]

Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) ... oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)
He [F] flits from shop to shop just like a [C] butterfly [Csus4]-[C]
In [F] matters of the cloth he is as [C] fickle [Bb7] as can [A7] be,
Cos he's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [A7]
He's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [A7] ,
He's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion

(outro - single strums) [C] [C] [Csus4] [Csus4] [C]



Also uses:
F, G

Dedicated To The One I Love

artist:Mamas and the Papas writer:Lowman Pauling, Ralph Bass

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5J_dUt7xyro Cover

Thanks to Kraziekhat on ultimate-guitar

[D] While [D7] I'm far a-[G]way from you my [Em] baby.[C]
I [D] know it's [G] hard for you my [Em] baby.[C]
Be-[D]cause it's [Em] hard for me my [Bm] baby.
[Am] And the darkest [D] hour, is just be-[G]fore dawn. [D]

[D] Each [D7] night before you [G] go to bed my [Em] baby. [C]
Whisper a [D] little [G] prayer for me my [Em] baby. [C]
And [D] tell [Am] all the stars a-[G]bove, [D]
[D] This [D7] is dedicated to the one I [Em] love.

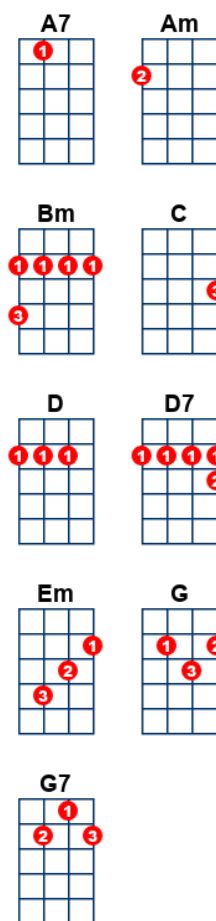
[G] Life can never be exactly like we want it to be.
I [G7] could be satisfied, knowing you love me.
But there's [Bm] one thing I want you to [G] do, [Bm] especially
for [G] me..
and it's [Am] something that every-[A7]body [D7] needs. [D]

[D] While [D7] I'm far a-[G]way from you my [Em] baby.[C]
Whisper a [D] little [G] prayer for me my [Em] baby.[C]
Be-[D]cause it's [Em] hard for me my [Bm] baby.
[Am] And the darkest [D] hour, is just be-[G]fore dawn.[D]

If there's [Bm] one thing I want you to [G] do, [Bm] especially for [G] me..
and it's [Am] something that every-[A7]body [D7] needs.[D]

[D] Each [D7] night before you [G] go to bed my [Em] baby.[C]
Whisper a [D] little [G] prayer for me my [Em] baby.[C]
And [D] tell [Am] all the stars a-[G]bove[D] ,
[D] This [D7] is dedicated to the one I [Em] love.

[Em] This is dedicated to the one I [C] love.
[C] This is dedicated to the one I [Am] love.
[Am] This is dedicated to the one I [G] love



Deep End, The

artist:Track Dogs writer:Garrett Wall, Robbie K. Jones, Howard Brown, Dave Mooney

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JcAY9HKBMGo>

Thanks to Stephen Nash

[Em] [Bm] [B7] [Em] [Em] [F#m] [C] [Bm] [Em]

[Em] They'll throw you in at the deep end

[Bm] Watch you try to swim

[B7] Your hands tied behind your back

[Em] There's no way you win

[Em] In at the deep end

[Bm] No one can hear you shout

[B7] Not a chance in hell

[Em] And no coin to bail you out

[Em] [Bm] [B7] [Em]

[Em] They'll drop you in at the deep end

[Bm] Leave you for dead

[B7] A rock and a hard place

[Em] For something you said

[C] No light, [G] no hope

[D] You'll learn to love the things

You [Am] fear the most

[C] You'll break [G] in time

[D] Down where the sun don't ever [D#dim] shine

[Em] Break out, start[Bm] living

[B7] Get out while you[Em] can

[Em] Break out, start[Bm] living

[B7] Get out while you[Em] can

[Em] Theres no way out of the deep end

[Bm] You get wise

[B7] Bide your time and choose someone

[Em] To cheat steal and lie

[Em] In at the deep end

[Bm] Nothing to loose

[B7] Find redemption

[Em] The path is his to choose

[C] No light, [G] no hope

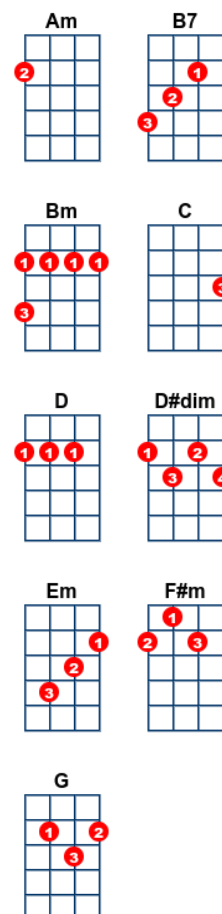
[D] You'll learn to love the things

You [Am] fear the most

[C] You'll break [G] in time

[D] Down where the sun don't ever [D#dim] shine

[Em] [Bm] [B7] [Em] [Em] [F#m] [C] [Em]



Deep In The Heart Of Texas

artist:Gene Autry , writer:Don Swander, June Hershey

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XAlVRs3xPUY> Capo 3

[C] The stars at night are big and bright
Deep in the heart of [G] Texas

The prairie sky is wide and high
Deep in the heart of [C] Texas

[C] The coyotes wail along the trail
Deep in the heart of [G] Texas

The rabbits rush around the brush
Deep in the heart of [C] Texas

[C] [The coyotes wail along the trail](#)
[Deep in the heart of \[G\] Texas](#)
[G] [The rabbits rush around the brush](#)
[Deep in the heart of \[C\] Texas](#)

[C] The chicken hocks are full of squawks
Deep in the heart of [G7] Texas

The oil well are full of smells
Deep in the heart of [C] Texas

The cactus plants are tough on pants
Deep in the heart of [G] Texas

That's why perhaps they all wear chaps
Deep in the heart of [C] Texas

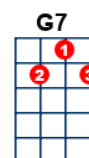
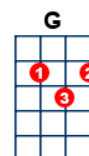
[C] [The coyotes wail along the trail](#)
[Deep in the heart of \[G\] Texas](#)
[G] [The rabbits rush around the brush](#)
[Deep in the heart of \[C\] Texas](#)

[C] The cowboys cry ki-yip-pie-yi
Deep in the heart of [G] Texas

The doggies bawl and say "you all"
Deep in the heart of [C] Texas

The cactus plants are tough on pants
Deep in the heart of [G7] Texas

That's why perhaps they all wear chaps
Deep in the heart of [C] Texas



Deep Purple

artist:Nino Tempo and April Stevens , writer:Peter DeRose, Mitchell Parish

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vGDbXEk9USE> in Bb

[A7] When the [D] deep purple [B7] falls, over [Em] sleepy garden [A7] walls.

And the [D] stars begin to [Am] twinkle in the [B7] sky-eye-eye-e[B7]ye.

[B7] Through the [Em] mist of a [Gm] memory,

[D] you wander [Fdim] back to me,

[Em] breath..ing my [A7] name with a [D] sigh-eye-eye-eye [A7] .

[A7] In the [D] still of the [Adim] night, once a..[Em]gain I hold you [A7] tight.

Though you're [D] gone, your love lives [Am] on when moonlight [B7] beams.

[B7] And as [Em] long as my [Gm] heart will beat, [D] sweet lover,

we'll [Fdim] always meet,

[E] Here in my [A7] deep pur..ple [D] dreams. [A7]

[A7] When the [D] deep purple [B7] falls, over [Em] sleepy garden [A7] walls.

And the [D] stars begin to [Am] twinkle in the [B7] sky-eye-eye-[B7] eye.

[B7] Through the [Em] mist of a [Gm] memory,

[D] you wander [Fdim] back to me,

[Em] breath..ing my [A7] name with a [D] sigh-eye-eye-[B7] eye. [A7]

[A7] In the [D] still of the [Adim] night, once a..[Em]gain I hold you [A7] tight.

Though you're [D] gone, your love lives [Am] on when moonlight [B7] beams

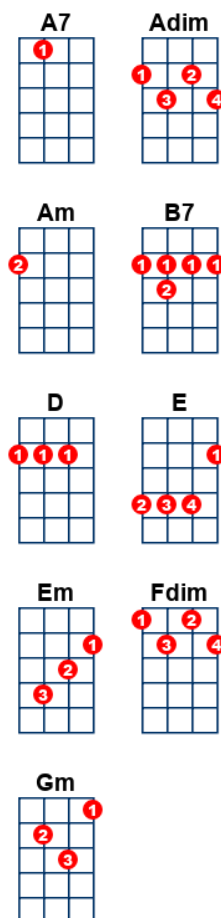
[B7] And as [Em] long as my [Gm] heart will beat, [D] sweet lover,

we'll [Fdim] always meet,

[Em] Here in my [A7] deep pur..ple [D] dreams.[B7]

[B7] And as [Em] long as my [Gm] heart will beat, [D] sweet lover, we'll [Fdim] always meet,

[Em] Here in my [A7] deep pur..ple [Gm] dreams.[D]



Deep River Blues [A]

artist:Doc Watson , writer:Doc Watson

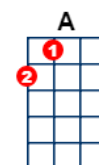
Delmore Brothers, Doc Watson

<https://youtu.be/6VABrnjdtYw> But in E

[A] Let it rain, [F#dim] let it pour

[A] Let it rain a [D7] whole lot more,

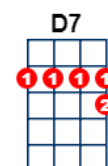
'Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues, [E7+5] [E7]



[A] Let the rain [F#dim] drive right on,

[A] Let the waves [D7] sweep along,

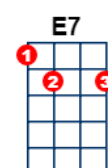
'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues.



[A] My old gal's a [F#dim] good old pal,

[A] She looks like a [D7] water fowl,

When [A] I get them deep river [E7] blues, [E7+5] [E7]



[A] Ain't no one to [F#dim] cry for me, [A] The fishes have [D7] a grand old spree

When [A] I get them [E7] deep river [A] blues.



Instrumental – play first two verses

[A] If my boat [F#dim] sinks with me, [A] I'll go down, [D7] don't you see,

'Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues [E7+5] [E7]

[A] I'm goin' back [F#dim] to Mussell Shoals, [A] times are better [D7] there I'm told,

'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues.



Instrumental – play first two verses

[A] If my boat [F#dim] sinks with me, [A] I'll go down, [D7] don't you see,

'Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues [E7+5] [E7]

[A] Now I'm gonna [F#dim] say goodbye, and [A] if I sink, just [D7] let me die,

'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues.

[A] Let it rain, [F#dim] let it pour, [A] let it rain a [D7] whole lot more,

'Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues, [E7+5] [E7]

[A] Let the rain [F#dim] drive right on, [A] let the waves [D7] sweep along,

'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues.

'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues.

Twiddle the [E7+5] [E7] as you like them – just an embellishment

don't know if I like this version better or the alt one

both in for you to decide

Deep River Blues [A] - Alt

artist:The Delmore Brothers , writer:Doc Watson

Delmore Brothers, Doc Watson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?x-yt-ts=1422579428&v=a03NI7QFME0&x-yt-cl=85114404#t=135> But in G

Let it [A] rain, let it [F#dim] pour

Let it [A] rain a whole lot [D7] more,

'Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues, [E7+5] [E7]

Let the [A] rain drive right [F#dim] on,

Let the [A] waves sweep a[D7]long,

'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues.

My old [A] gal's a good old [F#dim] pal, she looks [A] like a water [D7] fowl,

When [A] I get them deep river [E7] blues, [E7+5] [E7]

Ain't no [A] one to cry for [F#dim] me, the fishes [A] have a grand old [D7] spree

When [A] I get them [E7] deep river [A] blues.

Instrumental – play first two verses

If my [A] boat sinks with [F#dim] me, I'll go [A] down, don't you [D7] see,

'Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues [E7+5] [E7]

I'm goin' [A] back to Mussell [F#dim] Shoals, times are [A] better there I'm [D7] told,

'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues.

Instrumental – play first two verses

If my [A] boat sinks with [F#dim] me, I'll go [A] down, don't you s[D7] ee,

'Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues [E7+5] [E7]

Now I'm [A] gonna say good[F#dim]bye, and if I [A] sink, just let me [D7] die,

'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues.

Let it [A] rain, let it [F#dim] pour, let it [A] rain a whole lot [D7] more,

'Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues, [E7+5] [E7]

Let the [A] rain drive right [F#dim] on, let the [A] waves sweep a[D7]long,

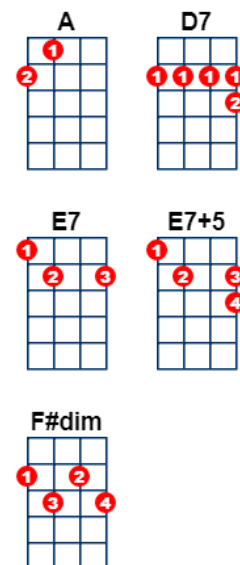
'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues

'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues.

Twiddle the [E7+5] [E7] as you like them – just an embellishment

don't know if I like this version better or the other one

both in for you to decide



Deep River Blues [C]

artist:The Delmore Brothers , writer:Doc Watson

Delmore Brothers, Doc Watson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OYr0oXxv3P8>

[C] Let it rain, [B] let it pour
[C] Let it rain a [F] whole lot more,
'Cause [C] I got them deep river [G7] blues, [G7+5] [G7]

[C] Let the rain [B] drive right on,
[C] Let the waves [F7] sweep along,
'Cause [C] I got them [G7] deep river [C] blues.

[C] My old gal's a [B] good old pal, [C] she looks like a [F7] water fowl,
When [C] I get them deep river [G7] blues, [G7+5] [G7]

[C] Ain't no one to [B] cry for me, [C] the fishes have [F7] a grand old spree
When [C] I get them [G7] deep river [C] blues.
Instrumental – play first two verses

[C] If my boat [B] sinks with me, [C] I'll go down, [F7] don't you see,
'Cause [C] I got them deep river [G7] blues [G7+5] [G7]

[C] I'm goin' back [B] to Mussell Shoals, [C] times are better [F7] there I'm told,
'Cause [C] I got them [G7] deep river [C] blues.

Instrumental – play first two verses

[C] If my boat [B] sinks with me, [C] I'll go down, [F7] don't you see,
'Cause [C] I got them deep river [G7] blues [G7+5] [G7]

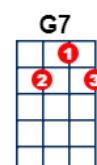
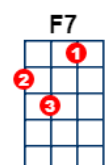
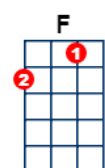
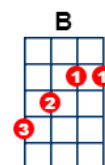
[C] Now I'm gonna [B] say goodbye, and [C] if I sink, just [F7] let me die,
'Cause [C] I got them [G7] deep river [C] blues.

[C] Let it rain, [B] let it pour, [C] let it rain a [F7] whole lot more,
'Cause [C] I got them deep river [G7] blues, [G7+5] [G7]

[C] Let the rain [B] drive right on, [C] let the waves [F7] sweep along,
'Cause [C] I got them [G7] deep river [C] blues.

'Cause [C] I got them [G7] deep river [C] blues.

Twiddle the [G7+5] [G7] as you like them – just an embellishment
don't know if I like this version better or the alt one
both in for you to decide



Deep River Blues [C] - Alt

artist:The Delmore Brothers , writer:Doc Watson

Delmore Brothers, Doc Watson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OYr0oXxv3P8>

Let it [C] rain, let it [B] pour
 Let it [C] rain a whole lot [F7] more,
 'Cause [C] I got them deep river [G7] blues, [G7+5] [G7]
 Let the [C] rain drive right [B] on,
 Let the [C] waves sweep a[F7]long,
 'Cause [C] I got them [G7] deep river [C] blues.

My old [C] gal's a good old [B] pal, she looks [C] like a water [F7] fowl,
 When [C] I get them deep river [G7] blues, [G7+5] [G7]

Ain't no[C] one to cry for [B] me, the fishes [C] have a grand old [F7] spree
 When [C] I get them [G7] deep river [C] blues.

Instrumental – play first two verses

If my [C] boat sinks with [B] me, I'll go [C] down, don't you [F7] see,
 'Cause [C] I got them deep river [G7] blues [G7+5] [G7]

I'm goin' [C] back to Mussell [B] Shoals, times are [C] better there I'm [F7] told,
 'Cause [C] I got them [G7] deep river [C] blues.

Instrumental – play first two verses

If my [C] boat sinks with [B] me, I'll go [C] down, don't you [F7] see,
 'Cause [C] I got them deep river [G7] blues [G7+5] [G7]

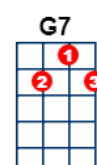
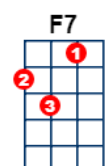
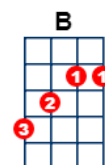
Now I'm [C] gonna say good[B]bye, and [C] if I sink, just let me [F7] die,
 'Cause [C] I got them [G7] deep river [C] blues.

Let it [C] rain, let it [B] pour, let it [C] rain a whole lot [F7] more,
 'Cause [C] I got them deep river [G7] blues, [G7+5] [G7]

Let the [C] rain drive right [B] on, let the [C] waves sweep a[F7]long,
 'Cause [C] I got them [G7] deep river [C] blues

'Cause [C] I got them [G7] deep river [C] blues.

Twiddle the [G7+5] [G7] as you like them – just an embellishment
 don't know if I like this version better or the other one
 both in for you to decide



Deep River Blues [G]

artist:The Delmore Brothers , writer:Doc Watson

Delmore Brothers, Doc Watson

<https://youtu.be/6VAbnrjdtYw> but in E

[G] Let it rain, [Edim] let it pour

[G] Let it rain a [C7] whole lot more,

'Cause [G] I got them deep river [D7] blues, [D7+5] [D7]

[G] Let the rain [Edim] drive right on,

[G] Let the waves [C7] sweep along,

'Cause [G] I got them [D7] deep river [G] blues.

[G] My old gal's a [Edim] good old pal, [G] she looks like a [C7] water fowl,

When [G] I get them deep river [D7] blues, [D7+5] [D7]

[G] Ain't no one to [Edim] cry for me, [G] the fishes have [C7] a grand old spree

When [G] I get them [D7] deep river [G] blues.

Instrumental – play first two verses

[G] If my boat [Edim] sinks with me, [G] I'll go down, [C7] don't you see,

'Cause [G] I got them deep river [D7] blues [D7+5] [D7]

[G] I'm goin' back [Edim] to Mussell Shoals, [G] times are better [C7] there I'm told,

'Cause [G] I got them [D7] deep river [G] blues.

Instrumental – play first two verses

[G] If my boat [Edim] sinks with me.

[G] I'll go down, [C7] don't you see,

'Cause [G] I got them deep river [D7] blues [D7+5] [D7]

[G] Now I'm gonna [Edim] say goodbye, and [G] if I sink, just [C7] let me die,

'Cause [G] I got them [D7] deep river [G] blues.

[G] Let it rain, [Edim] let it pour, [G] let it rain a [C7] whole lot more,

'Cause [G] I got them deep river [D7] blues, [D7+5] [D7]

[G] Let the rain [Edim] drive right on, [G] let the waves [C7] sweep along,

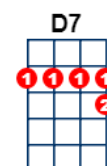
'Cause [G] I got them [D7] deep river [G] blues.

'Cause [G] I got them [D7] deep river [G] blues.

Twiddle the [D7+5] [D7] as you like them – just an embellishment

don't know if I like this version better or the alt one

both in for you to decide



Deep River Blues [G] - Alt

artist:The Delmore Brothers , writer:Doc Watson

Delmore Brothers, Doc Watson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?x-yt-ts=1422579428&v=a03NI7QFME0&x-yt-cl=85114404#t=135>

Let it [G] rain, let it [Edim] pour

Let it [G] rain a whole lot [C7] more,

'Cause [G] I got them deep river [D7] blues, [D7+5] [D7]

Let the [G] rain drive right [Edim] on,

Let the [G] waves sweep a[C7]long,

'Cause [G] I got them [D7] deep river [G] blues.

My old [G] gal's a good old [Edim] pal, she looks [G] like a water [C7] fowl,

When [G] I get them deep river [D7] blues, [D7+5] [D7]

Ain't no [G] one to cry for [Edim] me, the fishes [G] have a grand old [C7] spree

When [G] I get them [D7] deep river [G] blues.

Instrumental – play first two verses

If my [G] boat sinks with [Edim] me, I'll go [G] down, don't you [C7] see,

'Cause [G] I got them deep river [D7] blues [D7+5] [D7]

I'm goin' [G] back to Mussell [Edim] Shoals, times are [G] better there I'm [C7] told,

'Cause [G] I got them [D7] deep river [G] blues.

Instrumental – play first two verses

If my [G] boat sinks with [Edim] me, I'll go [G] down, don't you s[C7] ee,

'Cause [G] I got them deep river [D7] blues [D7+5] [D7]

Now I'm [G] gonna say good[Edim]bye, and if I [G] sink, just let me [C7] die,

'Cause [G] I got them [D7] deep river [G] blues.

Let it [G] rain, let it [Edim] pour , let it [G] rain a whole lot [C7] more,

'Cause [G] I got them deep river [D7] blues, [D7+5] [D7]

Let the [G] rain drive right [Edim] on, let the [G] waves sweep a[C7]long,

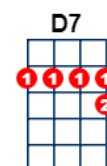
'Cause [G] I got them [D7] deep river [G] blues

'Cause [G] I got them [D7] dee

Twiddle the [D7+5] [D7] as you like them – just an embellishment

don't know if I like this version better or the other one

both in for you to decide



Deja Vu All Over Again

artist:John Fogerty writer:John Fogerty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wkazf7znllQ> Capo 4

[Dm] [Dm] [F] [F] [Dm] [Dm] [F] [F]

Did you [Bb] hear 'em talkin' [F] 'bout it, on the [Dm] radio [Dm]
Did you [Bb] try to read the [F] writing, on the [Dm] wall [Dm]
Did that [Bb] voice inside you [F] say, I've heard it [Dm] all before [Dm]
It's like [Bb] Déjà vu, all [C] over a-[F]gain [F]

[F] Day by day, [F] I hear the [C] voices [F] rising
[Bb] Started with, a [F] whisper, like it [C] did before [C]
[F] Day by day, [F] we count the [C] dead and [Dm] dying
[Bb] Ship the bodies [Bb] home, while the [C] networks all keep [C]
score

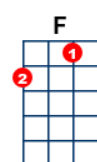
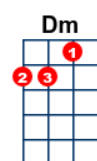
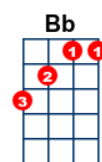
Did you [Bb] hear 'em talkin' [F] 'bout it, on the [Dm] radio [Dm]
Could your [Bb] eyes believe the [F] writing, on the [Dm] wall [Dm]
Did that [Bb] voice inside you [F] say, I've heard it [Dm] all before [Dm]
It's like [Bb] Déjà vu, all [C] over a-[F]gain [F]

[Bb] [F] [C] [Bb] [F] [Dm] [Bb] [F] [Dm] [C] [F] [F]

[F] One by one, [F] I see the [C] old, ghosts, [F] rising
[Bb] Stumblin' 'cross big [F] muddy, where the [C] light gets dim [C]
[F] Day after day, [F] another [C] Momma's [Dm] crying
She's [Bb] lost her precious [Bb] child, to a [C] war that has no [C] end

Did you [Bb] hear 'em talkin' [F] 'bout it, on the [Dm] radio [Dm]
Did you [Bb] stop, to read the [F] writing, at the [Dm] wall [Dm]
Did that [Bb] voice inside you [F] say, I've seen this [Dm] all before [Dm]
It's like [Bb] Déjà vu, all [C] over a-[Dm]gain [Dm]
It's like [Bb] Déjà vu, all [C] over a-[F]gain [F]

[Dm] [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]



Delilah [Am]

artist:Tom Jones writer:Barry Mason, Les Reed

Tom Jones - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CJ2IYHxYV-Y>

Thanks to Stockport Ukulele for the instrumental part

[Am] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [E7] window
 [Am] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her [E7] blind
 [A] She [A7] was my [Dm] woman
 [Am] As she deceived me I [E7] watched, and went out of my [Am] mind [G7]

[C] My, my, my, De-[G]-lilah
 [G] Why, why, [G7] why, De-[C]-lilah
 [C] I could [C7] see that [F] girl was no good for [Dm] me
 [C] But I was lost like a [G] slave that no one could [C] free [E7]

[Am] At break of day when that man drove away I was [E7] waiting
 [Am] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [E7] door
 [A] She [A7] stood there [Dm] laughing
 [Am] I felt the knife in my [E7] hand, (STOP)
 and she laughed no [Am] more [G7]

[C] My, my, my, De-[G]-lilah
 [G] Why, why, [G7] why, De-[C]-lilah
 [C] So be-[C7]-fore they [F] come to break down the [Dm] door
 For-[C]give me, Delilah, I [G] just couldn't take any [C] more [E7]

Instrumental over the following [Am] [E7] 's:

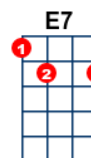
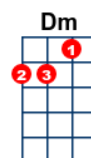
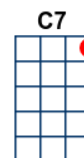
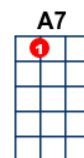
[Am] [E7] * 2

[A] She [A7] stood there [Dm] laughing
 [Am] I felt the knife in my [E7] hand, (STOP)
 and she laughed no [Am] more [G7]

[C] My, my, my, De-[G]-lilah
 [G] Why, why, [G7] why, De-[C]-lilah
 [C] So be-[C7]-fore they [F] come to break down the [Dm] door
 For-[C]give me, Delilah, I [G] just couldn't take any [C] more
 For-[Am]give me, Delilah, I [E7] just couldn't take any [Am] more [Dm] [Am]

Play twice:

A-|-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-7-5-3-2----|-----2--5--3--2----|
 E-|-----0--|---4-----|
 C-|-----|-----|
 G-|-----|-----|



Also uses:
 Am, C, F, C

Delilah [Dm]

artist:Tom Jones writer:Barry Mason, Les Reed

Tom Jones - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3fBpqu_4GSk (But in Am)

[Dm] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [A7] window
 [Dm] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her [A7] blind
 [D] She [D7] was my [Gm] woman
 [Dm] As she deceived me I [A7] watched and went out of my [Dm] mind
 [C7]

[F] My, my, my, De- [C] lilah
 [C7] Why, why, why, De- [F] lilah
 [F] I could [F7] see that [Bb] girl was no good for [Gm] me
 [F] But I was lost like a [C] slave that no man could [F] free [A7]

[Dm] At break of day when that man drove away I was [A7] waiting
 [Dm] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [A7] door
 [D] She [D7] stood there [Gm] laughing
 [Dm] I felt the knife in my [A7] hand and she laughed no [Dm] more
 [C7]

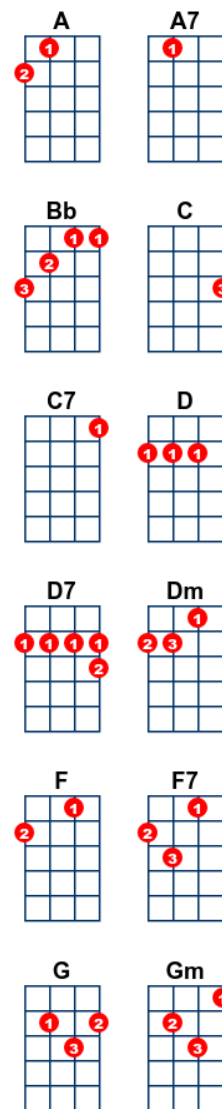
[F] My, my, my, De- [C] lilah
 [C7] Why, why, why, De-[F] lilah
 [F] So be- [F7] fore they [Bb] come to break down the [Gm] door
 For-[F]give me Delilah I [C] just couldn't take any [F] more

[Dm] At break of day when that man drove away I was [A7] waiting
 [Dm] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [A7] door

[D] She [D7] stood there [Gm] laughing
 [Dm] I felt the knife in my [A7] hand and she laughed no [Dm] more
 [C7]

[F] My, my, my, De- [C] lilah
 [C7] Why, why, why, De-[F] lilah
 [F] So be- [F7] fore they [Bb] come to break down the [Gm] door
 For-[F]give me Delilah I [C] just couldn't take any [F] more
 For-[F]give me Delilah I [A7] just couldn't take any moooooooooore

[Dm] [G] [Dm] [G] [Dm] [A] [D]

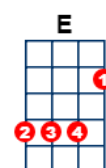
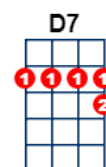
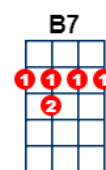


Delilah [Em]

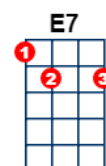
artist:Tom Jones , writer:Barry Mason, Les Reed

Tom Jones - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3fBpqu_4GSk But in Am

[Em] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [B7] window
 [Em] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her [B7] blind
 [E] She [E7] was my [Am] woman
 [Em] As she deceived me I [B7] watched, and went out of my [Em] mind
 [D7]



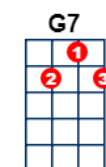
[G] My, my, my, De-[D]-lilah
 [D] Why, why, [D7] why, De-[G]-lilah
 [G] I could [G7] see that [C] girl was no good for [Am] me
 [Em] But I was lost like a [B7] slave that no one could [Em] free [B7]



[Em] At break of day when that man drove away I was [B7] waiting
 [Em] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [B7] door
 [E] She [E7] stood there [Am] laughing
 [Em] I felt the knife in my [B7] hand, and she laughed no [Em] more [D7]



[G] My, my, my, De-[D]-lilah
 [D] Why, why, [D7] why, De-[G]-lilah
 [G] So be-[G7]-fore they [C] come to break down the [Am] door
 For-[G]give me, Delilah, I [B7] just couldn't take any [G] more [Em]



[E] She [E7] stood there [Am] laughing
 [Em] I felt the knife in my [B7] hand, and she laughed no [Em] more [D7]
 [G] My, my, my, De-[D]-lilah
 [D] Why, why, [D7] why, De-[G]-lilah
 [G] So be-[G7]-fore they [C] come to break down the [Am] door

Also uses:
 Am, C, D,
 G

For-[G]give me, Delilah, I [B7] just couldn't take any [G] more [Em]
 For-[Em]give me, Delilah, I [B7] just couldn't take any [Em] more [Am] [Em]

Delta Dawn

artist:Helen Reddy writer:Larry Collins, Alex Harvey

Helen Reddy: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fzb7a1T4c1k-nTI>

[C] Delta Dawn, what`s that [F] flower you have [C] on?
 [C] Could it be a [F] faded [C] rose from days gone [G] by?
 And [C] did I hear you [Em] say he was [F] meeting you here to [C] day..
 [C] to take you to his [G] mansion in the [F] sky.y.y.[C]y?

[C] She`s forty-one and her [F] Daddy still calls her, [C] Baby.
 [C] All the folks around [F] Brownsville say she`s [C] crazy.
 [C] Cause she [F] walks downtown with her [G] suitcase in her [C] hand..
 [C] looking for a [F] mysterious dark haired [C] man.

[C] In her younger days they [F] called her Delta [C] Dawn.
 [C] Prettiest woman [F] you ever laid eyes [C] on.
 [C] Then a [F] man of low de[G]gree stood by her [C] side..
 [C] promised her he`d [F] take her for his [C] bride.

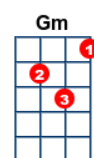
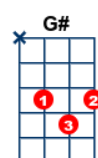
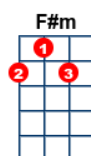
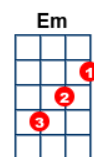
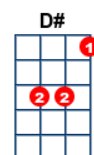
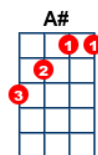
Perform 3 times:

[D] Delta Dawn, what`s that [G] flower you have [D] on?
 [D] Could it be a [G] faded [D] rose from days gone [A] by?
 And [D] did I hear you [F#m] say he was [G] meeting you here to [D] day..
 [D] to take you to his [A] mansion in the [G] sky.y.y.[D]y?

Perform twice:

[D#] Delta Dawn, what`s that [G#] flower you have [D#] on?
 [D#] Could it be a [G#] faded [D#] rose from days gone [A#] by?
 And [D#] did I hear you [Gm] say he was [G#] meeting you here to [D#] day..
 [D#] to take you to his [A#] mansion in the [G#] sky.y.y.[D#]y?

[D#] Delta Dawn, what`s that [G#] flower you have [D#] on?
 [D#] Could it be a [G#] faded [D#] rose from days gone [A#] by?..(Fade.)



Also uses:
C, D, F, G

Deportees

artist:Arlo Guthrie writer:Woody Guthrie, Martin Hoffman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c2eO65BqxBE>

Thanks Steve Walton

The [F] crops are all [F] in and the [Bb] peaches are [F] rotting [F]
The [F] oranges [F] piled in their [Bb] creosote [F] dumps [F]
They're [Bb] flying you [Bb] back to the [F] Mexican [Dm] border
To [F] pay all your [Dm] money, to [Bb] wade back a-[F] gain{23} [F]{123}

My [F] Father's own [F] father, he [Bb] waded that [F] river [F]
They [F] took all the [F] money he [Bb] made in his [F] life [F]
My [Bb] brothers and [Bb] sisters come [F] working the [Dm] fruit trees
And [F] they rode the [Dm] trucks till they [Bb] laid down and [F] died{23} [F]{12}

Good-[Bb] bye to my [Bb] Juan, good-[F] bye Rosa-[F] lita
Adi-[C7] os mi a-[C7] migos, Je- [F] sus y Ma-[F] ria
You [Bb] won't have a [Bb] name when you [F] ride the big [Dm] airplane
[F] All they will [Dm] call you will [Bb] be depor-[F] tees{23} [F]{123} [F]{123} [F]{123}

[F] Some of us are ill-[F] egal, and [Bb] others not [F] wanted [F]
Our [F] work contract's [F] out and we [Bb] have to move [F] on [F]
[Bb] Six hundred [Bb] miles to the [F] Mexican [Dm] border
They [F] chase us like [Dm] outlaws, like [Bb] rustlers and [F] thieves{23} [F]{123}

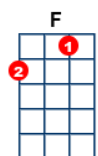
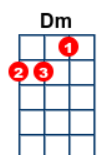
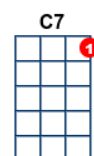
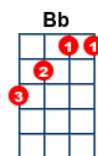
We [F] died in your [F] hills, we [Bb] died in your [F] deserts [F]
We [F] died in your [F] valleys, and [Bb] died on your [F] plains [F]
We [Bb] died 'neath your [Bb] trees, and we [F] died in your [Dm] bushes
Both [F] sides of the [Dm] river, we [Bb] died just the [F] same{23} [F]{12}

Good-[Bb] bye to my [Bb] Juan, good-[F] bye Rosa-[F] lita
Adi-[C7] os mi a-[C7] migos, Je- [F] sus y Ma-[F] ria
You [Bb] won't have a [Bb] name when you [F] ride the big [Dm] airplane
[F] All they will [Dm] call you will [Bb] be depor-[F] tees{23} [F]{123} [F]{123} [F]{123}

The [F] sky plane caught [F] fire over [Bb] Los Gatos [F] canyon [F]
Like a [F] fireball of [F] lightning it [Bb] shook all our [F] hills [F]
[Bb] Who are these [Bb] friends, all [F] scattered like [Dm] dry leaves?
The [F] radio [Dm] says they are [Bb] just deport-[F] ees{23} [F]{123}

Is [F] this the best [F] way we can [Bb] grow our big [F] orchards? [F]
Is [F] this the best [F] way we can [Bb] grow our good [F] fruit? [F]
To [Bb] fall, like [Bb] dry leaves and [F] rot on your [Dm] topsoil
And to [F] be called no [Dm] name, ex-[Bb] cept depor-[F] tees {23} [F]{12}

Good-[Bb] bye to my [Bb] Juan, good-[F] bye Rosa-[F] lita
Adi-[C7] os mi a-[C7] migos, Je- [F] sus y Ma-[F] ria
You [Bb] won't have a [Bb] name when you [F] ride the big [Dm] airplane
[F] All they will [Dm] call you will [Bb] be depor-[F] tees{23} [F]{123}
[Bb]{123} [F]{123} [C7]{123} [F]↓



Depression And Obsession

artist:XXXTentacion , writer:Jahseh Onfroy

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yas2vpTPWWY> Capo 2

[Am7] [Fmaj7] [Dm]

[Am7] [Fmaj7] [Dm]

[Am7] Depression and obsession doesn't [Fmaj7] mix well [Dm]

[Am7] I'm poisoned and my body doesn't [Fmaj7] feel well [Dm]

[Am7] I hate her, it's hard to love [Fmaj7] how I feel my [Dm] stomach
turning

[Am7] Make out hill, where we met

We let our [Fmaj7] lips do all the talking and [Dm] now I'm nothing

[Am7] Depression and obsession don't [Fmaj7] mix well [Dm]

[Am7] Hollywood motels

And all I [Fmaj7] think I'm just ob-[Dm]sessed with you

[Am7] Depression and obsession doesn't [Fmaj7] mix well [Dm]

[Am7] Hollywood motels

And all I [Fmaj7] think I'm just ob-[Dm]sessed with you

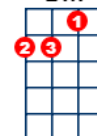
Repeat next line instrumental 16 times - if you stay awake

[Am7] [Fmaj7] [Dm]

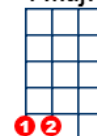
Am7



Dm



Fmaj7



Despair In The Departure Lounge

artist:Arctic Monkeys writer:Alex Turner

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nompB1PB85w>

[D] [F#m] [Em] [A7]

He's [D] pining for her in a [F#m] people carrier
There might be [Em] buildings and pretty things to see like that
But [A7] architecture won't do
Although it [D] might say a lot about the city or town
I don't [F#m] care what they've got keep on turning them down
It don't [Em] say the funny things she does
Don't even [A7] try and cheer him up, because
It just won't [D] happen

[D] [F#m] [Em] [A7]

He's got the [D] feeling again this time on [F#m] the aeroplane
There might be [Em] tellys in the back of the seats in front
But [A7] Rodney and Del won't do
Although it [D] might take your mind off the aches and the pains
Laugh when he [F#m] falls through the bar but you're feeling the same
'Cause she [Em] isn't there to hold your hand
She won't be [A7] waiting for you when you land

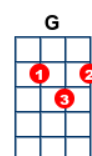
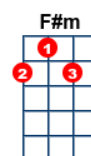
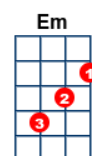
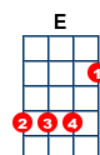
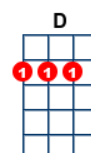
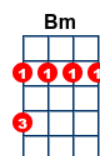
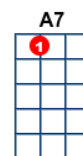
It feels like she's [Bm] just nowhere [G] near
You [Bm] could well be out on your [G] ear
This thought comes [Bm] closely followed by the [E] fear
And the [G] thought of [F#m] it
Makes you [Em] feel a [A7] bit ill

[D] [F#m] [Em] [A7]

[D] Yesterday I saw a girl
Who [F#m] looked like someone you might knock [Em] about with
And almost [A7] shouted
And then [D] reality kicked in within us
It [F#m] seems as we become the winners
You [Em] lose a bit of summat
And half [A7] wonder if you won it at all

And don't say 'owt [Bm] 'cause you've got no [G] idea
And she's [Bm] still nowhere [G] near
And the thought comes [Bm] closely followed by the [E] fear
And the [G] thought of [F#m] it
Makes you [Em] feel a [A7] bit -- [NC] Ill

De-[D]spair in the de-[Em]parture lounge
It's [F#m] one and they'll [G] still be [F#m] around at [Em] three
No signal and low [A7] battery
[NC] What's happened to me



Desperado [F]

artist:Eagles writer:Glenn Frey ,Don Henley

Cover - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Rfq2u37SaFQ>

Despe-[F]rado [F7] why don't you [Bb] come to your [Bbm] senses
 You've been [F] out ridin' [Dm] fences for [G7] so long [C7] now
 You're a [F] hard one [F7]
 I know that [Bb] you've got your reasons [Bbm]
 These [F] things that [A7] are plea[Dm]sin' you
 Can [Gm] hurt you [C7] some [F] how [A7]

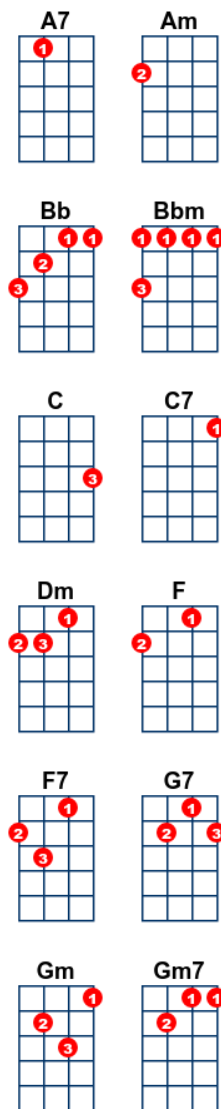
Don't you [Dm] draw the queen of [Am] diamonds boy
 She'll [Bb] beat you [C7] if she's [F] able
 The [Dm] queen of hearts is [Bb] always your best [F] bet [C]
 Now it [Dm] seems to me that [Am] some fine things
 Have been [Bb] laid up[C7]on your [F] table
 But [Dm] you only want the [G7] ones that you can't [Gm7] get [C7]

Despe-[F]rado [F7] you ain't [Bb] getting no younger [Bbm]
 Your [F] pain and your [Dm] hunger
 They're [G7] driving you [C7] home
 And [F] freedom [F7] well that's just [Bb] some people [Bbm] talking
 Your [F] prison [A7] is walk[Dm]ing through
 This [Gm] world all [C7] a[F]lone [A7]

Don't your [Dm] feet get cold in the [Am] winter time
 The [Bb] sky won't snow and the [F] sun won't shine
 It's [Dm] hard to tell the [Bb] night time from the [F] day [C]
 You're [Dm] losing all your [Am] highs and lows
 [Bb] Ain't it funny how the [F] feeling goes a-[Gm7]way [C7]

Despe-[F]rado [F7] why don't you [Bb] come to your [Bbm] senses
 Come [F] down from your [Dm] fences [G7] open the gate [C7]
 It may be [F] rainin' [F7] but there's a [Bb] rainbow above you [Bbm]
 You better [F] let some[A7]body [Dm] love you
 [Bb] Let somebody [Bbm] love you
 You better [F] let some-[A7]body [Dm] love you
 Be-[Gm]fore it's [C7] too [F] late

[F7] [Bb] [Bbm] [F]



Desperado [G]

artist:Eagles writer:Glenn Frey ,Don Henley

Cover - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Rfq2u37SaFQ>

Despe-[G]rado [G7] why don't you [C] come to your [Cm] senses
You've been [G] out ridin' [Em] fences for [A7] so long [D7] now
You're a [G] hard one [G7]

I know that [C] you've got your reasons [Cm]
These [G] things that [B7] are plea[Em]sin' you
Can [Am] hurt you [D7] some [G] how [B7]

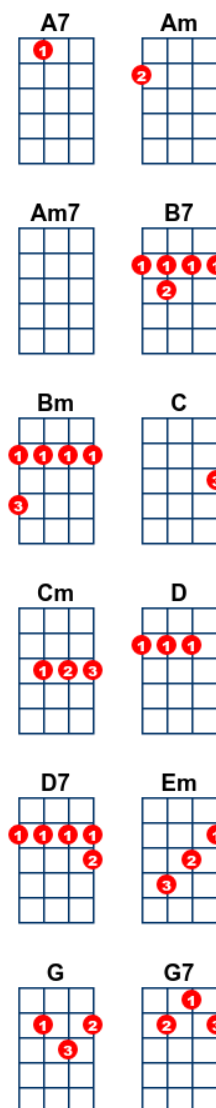
Don't you [Em] draw the queen of [Bm] diamonds boy
She'll [C] beat you [D7] if she's [G] able
The [Em] queen of hearts is [C] always your best [G] bet [D]
Now it [Em] seems to me that [Bm] some fine things
Have been [C] laid up[D7]on your [G] table
But [Em] you only want the [A7] ones that you can't [Am7] get [D7]

Despe-[G]rado [G7] you ain't [C] getting no younger [Cm]
Your [G] pain and your [Em] hunger
They're [A7] driving you [D7] home
And [G] freedom [G7] well that's just [C] some people [Cm] talking
Your [G] prison [B7] is walk[Em]ing through
This [Am] world all [D7] a[G]lone [B7]

Don't your [Em] feet get cold in the [Bm] winter time
The [C] sky won't snow and the [G] sun won't shine
It's [Em] hard to tell the [C] night time from the [G] day [D]
You're [Em] losing all your [Bm] highs and lows
[C] Ain't it funny how the [G] feeling goes a-[Am7]way [D7]

Despe-[G]rado [G7] why don't you [C] come to your [Cm] senses
Come [G] down from your [Em] fences [A7] open the gate [D7]
It may be [G] rainin' [G7] but there's a [C] rainbow above you [Cm]
You better [G] let some[B7]body [Em] love you
[C] Let somebody [Cm] love you
You better [G] let some-[B7]body [Em] love you
Be-[Am]fore it's [D7] too [G] late

[G7] [C] [Cm] [G]



Devil In Disguise, The

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Bill Giant, Bernie Baum and Florence Kaye

Thanks to the Uke At The Duke

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w5IJXKuVAbo>

Quite Slow

You [F] look like an angel, [F] walk like an angel
[Bb] Talk like an angel, but I got [C7] wise {STOP}

Fast

You're the devil in [F] disguise
Oh yes you [Dm] are
The devil in [F] disguise (ooh [D] ooh)
[F] You fooled me with your kisses
[Dm] You cheated and you schemed
[F] Heaven knows you [Dm] lied to me
You're [Bb] not the [C7] way you [F] seemed [C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]

Quite Slow

You [F] look like an angel, [F] walk like an angel
[Bb] Talk like an angel, but I got [C7] wise {STOP}

Fast

You're the devil in [F] disguise, oh yes you [Dm] are
The devil in [F] disguise (ooh [D] ooh)
[F] I thought I was in Heaven
[Dm] But I was sure surprised
[F] Heaven help, I didn't see
The [Bb] devil [C7] in your [F] eyes [C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]

Quite Slow

You [F] look like an angel, [F] walk like an angel
[Bb] Talk like an angel, but I got [C7] wise {STOP}

Fast

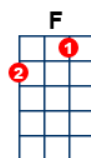
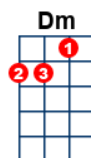
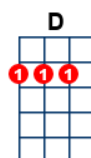
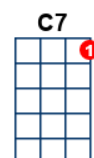
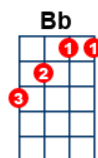
You're the devil in [F] disguise, oh yes you [Dm] are
The devil in [F] disguise, oh oh oh [Dm] oh;
The devil in [F] disguise, oh yes you [Dm] are
The devil in [F] disguise, oh oh oh [Dm] oh
The devil in [F] disguise / / / [Dm] / / / [Bb] [C7] [F] [C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]

Quite Slow

You [F] look like an angel, [F] walk like an angel
[Bb] Talk like an angel, but I got [C7] wise {STOP}

Sing next line very slowly:

[C7] You're the devil in [F] disguise



Devoted To You

artist:Everly Brothers , writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Everly Brothers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IkGAoPpd-Pc>
capo on 2

Thanks to Frank de Lathouder

[D] Darling you can [A7] count on [D] me,
'til the sun dries [A7] up the [D] sea,
[G] until [F#m] then I'll [Em] always [D] be..
De-[G]vot-[A7]ed to [D] you.

[D] I'll be yours through [A7] endless [D] time,
I'll adore your [A7] charms sub-[D]lime,
[G] guess by [F#m] now you [Em] know that [D] I'm
De-[G]vot-[A7]ed to [D] you.

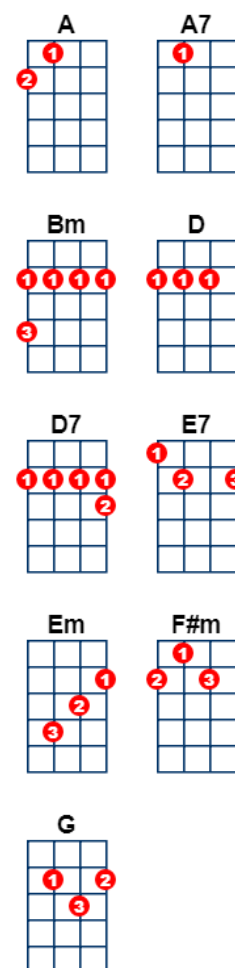
[Em] I'll never hurt you,
[F#m] I'll never [Bm] lie,
[Em] I'll never [A7] be un-[D]true. [D7]
[Em] I'll never give you [F#m] reason to [Bm] cry,
[E7] I'd be unhappy if [A] you were [A7] blue.

[D] Through the years our [A7] love will [D] grow,
like a river [A7] it will [D] flow,
[G] it can't [F#m] die be-[Em]cause I'm [D] so
De-[G]vot-[A7]ed to [D] you.

[Em] I'll never hurt you,
[F#m] I'll never [Bm] lie,
[Em] I'll never [A7] be un-[D]true. [D7]
[Em] I'll never give you [F#m] reason to [Bm] cry,
[E7] I'd be unhappy if [A] you were [A7] blue.

[D] Through the years our [A7] love will [D] grow,
like a river [A7] it will [D] flow,
[G] it can't [F#m] die be-[Em] cause I'm [D] so
De-[G]vot-[A7]ed to [D] you.

[D] [A] [D]



Diamantina Drover, The

artist:John Williamson writer:Hugh McDonald

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OlOopS_QD4o Capo 1

[C] [G] [Am] [C] [G] [Am]

The [C] faces in the [G] photograph have [Am] faded
And I [Am] can't believe he [C] looks so much like [F] me
For it's [Am] been ten years to-[Em]day
Since I [Dm] left for Old Cork [Am] Station
Sayin' [Dm] I won't be [F] back till the [G] drovin's [Am] done.

For the [F] rain never [C] falls on the [G] dusty Diaman-[Am]tina
And a [Am] drover finds it [C] hard to change his [F] mind [G]
For the [Am] years have surely [Em] gone
Like the [F] drays from Old Cork [Am] Station
[Dm] And I won't be [F] back till the [G] drovin's [Am] done

Well it [C] seems like the [G] sun comes up each [Am] mornin'
[Am] Sets me up and [C] takes it all a-[F]way
For the [Am] dreaming by the [Em] light
Of the [Dm] camp fire at [Am] night
[Dm] Ends with the [F] burning [G] by the [Am] day

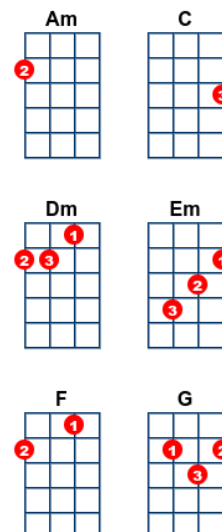
For the [F] rain never [C] falls on the [G] dusty Diaman-[Am]tina
And a [Am] drover finds it [C] hard to change his [F] mind [G]
For the [Am] years have surely [Em] gone
Like the [F] drays from Old Cork [Am] Station
[Dm] And I won't be [F] back till the [G] drovin's [Am] done.

[C] [G] [Am] [C] [G] [Am]

Some-[C]times I think I'll [G] settle back in [Am] Sydney
But it's [Am] been so long it's [C] hard to change my [F] mind
For the [Am] cattle trail goes [Em] on and on
And the [Dm] fences roll for-[Am]ever
[Dm] And I won't be [F] back till the [G] drovin's [Am] done.

For the [F] rain never [C] falls on the [G] dusty Diaman-[Am]tina
And a [Am] drover finds it [C] hard to change his [F] mind [G]
For the [Am] years have surely [Em] gone
Like the [F] drays from Old Cork [Am] Station
[Dm] I won't be [F] back till the [G] drovin's [Am] done

For the [F] rain never [C] falls on the [G] dusty Diaman-[Am]tina
And a [Am] drover finds it [C] hard to change his [F] mind [G]
For the [Am] years have surely [Em] gone
Like the [F] drays from Old Cork [Am] Station
[Dm] And I won't be [F] back till the [G] drovin's [Am] done.



Diamond Joe

artist:Ramblin Jack Elliott , writer:Jack Elliott

Jack Elliott: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RL-1_LHZxOc

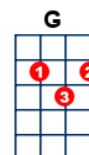
[G] Now There's a man you'll hear a[Em]bout
Most [C] anyplace you [G] go



[G] Now There's a man you'll hear a-[Em]bout
 Most [C] anyplace you [G] go,
 And his [C] holdings are in [G]Tex-[Em]as
 And his name is [G] Diamond [Em] Joe.



And he [C] carries all his [G] money
 In a diamond-studded [Em] jar.
 And he [G] never was much [Em] bothered
 By the [C] process of [G] the law.



[G] I hired out to Diamond Joe, [Em] boys, I did [C] offer him my [G] hand,
 And he [C] gave me a string of [G] horses so [C] old they could [G] not stand.

[G] And I like to starve to death, [Em] boys, he [C] did mistreat me [Em] so,
 I [G] never saved a [Em] dollar in the [C] pay of Diamond [G] Joe.
[G] Now There's a man you'll hear a-[Em]bout most [C] anyplace you [G] go,
And his [C] holdings are in [G]Tex-[Em]as and his name is [G] Diamond [Em] Joe.
And he [C] carries all his [G] money in a diamond-studded [Em] jar.
And he [G] never was much [Em] bothered by the [C] process of [G] the law.

[G] Now his bread it was corn dod[Em]ger and his [C] meat I couldn't [G] chew,
 And he [C] drove me now dis[Em]tracted with the waggin' of [G] his jaw.

And the [C] tellin' of his [G] story, I [Em] aim to let you [G] know
 There [G] never was a roun[Em]der that [C] lied like Diamond [G] Joe.

[G] Now, I tried three times to quit him, [Em] boys, but [G] he did argue [Em] so
 But [G] I'm still punchin' catt-[Em]le in the [C] pay of Diamond [G] Joe

[G] And when I'm called up yon[Em]der and [C] it comes my time to [G] go,
 Give my [C] blankets to my [Em] buddies, give the [C] fleas to Diamond [G] Joe.

Diamonds and Rust

artist:Joan Baez writer:Joan Baez

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dcaZi_G3xVs Capo 1

[Em] [Emadd9] [Em] [Em] [Emadd9] [Em] [Em] [Emadd9] [Em]

Well [Em] I'll be damned
Here comes your [C] ghost again
But that's not un-[G]usual, it's just that the [D] moon is full
And you happened to [Em] call [Em] [Emadd9] [Em]

And [Em] here I sit
Hand on the [C] telephone
Hearing a [G] voice I'd known a couple of [D] light years ago
Heading straight for a [Em] fall [Em] [Emadd9] [Em]

As [Em] I remember your eyes
Were bluer than [C] robin's eggs
My poetry was [G] lousy you said
Where are you [D] calling from?
A booth in the [Em] Midwest [Em] [Emadd9] [Em]

[Em] Ten years ago
I bought you some [C] cufflinks, you brought me [G] something
We both know what [D] memories can bring
They bring diamonds and [Em] rust [Em] [Emadd9] [Em]

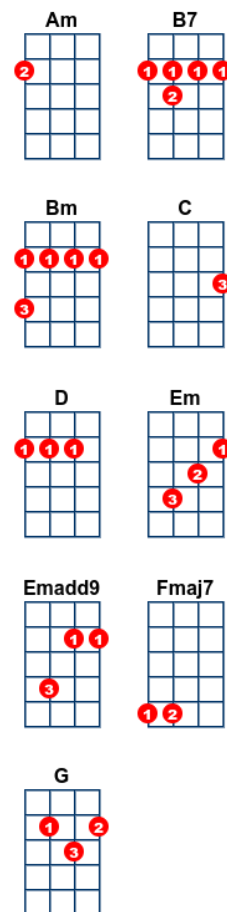
[Em] Well you burst on the scene
Already a [C] legend
The unwashed phe-[G]nomenon, the original [D] vagabond
You strayed into my [Em] arms [Emadd9] [Em]

And [Em] there you stayed, temporarily [C] lost at sea
The Madonna was [G] yours for free
Yes the girl on the [D] half-shell would keep you [Em] unharmed [Em] [Emadd9] [Em]

Now [Bm] I see you standing with brown leaves falling around and snow in your [Am] hair
Now [Bm] you're smiling out the window of that crummy hotel over Washington [Am] Square
Our [C] breath comes out white clouds
Mingles and hangs in the [G] air
Speaking [Fmaj7] strictly for me
We both could have died then and [G] there [B7] [Em] [Emadd9] [Em]

[Em] Now you're telling me you're not nos-[C]talgic
Then give me another [G] word for it, you who are so [D] good with words
And at keeping things [Em] vague [Em] [Emadd9] [Em]

[Em] Because I need some of that vagueness now
It's all come back too [C] clearly
Yes I loved you [G] dearly
And if you're offering me [D] diamonds and rust I've already [Em] paid
[Em] [Emadd9] [Em] [Em] [Emadd9] [Em]

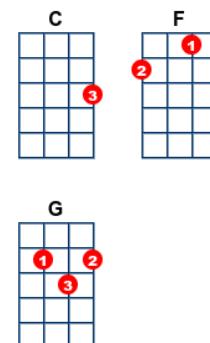


Diamonds On The Soles Of Her Shoes

artist:Paul Simon writer:Joseph Shabalala, Paul Simon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MxBAGvE87tg> Capo 5 (F)

Thanks to Stephen Nash



(Acapella)

o kodwa you zo-nge li-sa namhlange (A-wa a-wa)

Si-bona kwenze ka kanjani (A-wa a-wa)

Amanto mbazane ayeza

She's a rich girl, she don't try to hide it

Diamonds on the soles of her shoes

He's a poor boy, empty as a pocket

Empty as a pocket with nothing to lose

Sing ta na na - Ta na na na

She got diamonds on the soles of her shoes

Sing ta na na - Ta na na na

She got diamonds on the soles of her shoes

Diamonds on the soles of her shoes, Diamonds on the soles of her shoes x2

[C] People say she's crazy

She's got [F] diamonds on the [G] soles of her [C] shoes

Well [F] that's one way to [G] lose these [C] walking blues

[F] Diamonds on [G] the soles of her [C] shoes. [F] [G]

[C] She's was physically forgotten

Then she [F] slipped into my [G] pocket with my car [C] keys.

She [F] said you've [G] taken me for [G] granted [F] because I [C] please you [G]

Wearing these [C] diamonds [F] [G]

[C] And I could say [F] ooooo [G]

As [C] if [F] everybody [G] knows what I'm [C] talking about

As if [F] everybody here would [G] knows exactly what I was [C] talking about

[F] Talking about [G] diamonds of her [C] shoes. [F] [G]

She [C] makes the sign of a [F] teaspoon

He makes [G] the sign of a [C] wave

The [F] poor boy changes [G] clothes and puts on [C] aftershave

To [F] compensate for [G] his ordinary [C] shoes [F] [G]

And [C] she said honey take me [F] dancing

But they [G] ended up by sleeping in a [C] doorway

[F] By the bodegas and the [G] lights on upper [C] Broadway

[F] Wearing [G] diamonds on the [C] soles of her shoes

[C] And I could say [F] ooooo [G]

As [C] if [F] everybody [G] knows what I'm talking a-[C]bout

As if [F] everybody here would [G] knows exactly what I was [C] talking about

[C] People say she's crazy

She's got [F] diamonds on the [G] soles of her [C] shoes

Well [F] that's one way to [G] lose these [C] walking blues

[F] Diamonds on [G] the soles of her [C] shoes. [F] [G]

Diana

artist:Paul Anka writer:Paul Anka

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ar-zZ21iW9w> in G

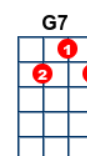
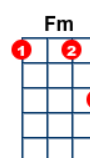
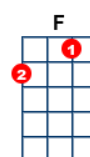
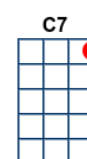
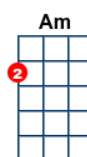
[C] I'm so young and [Am] you're so old,
 [F] this, my darling, [G7] I've been told
 [C] I don't care just [Am] what they say,
 [F] 'cause forever [G7] I will pray
 [C] You and I will [Am] be as free [F] as the birds up [G7] in the trees
 [C] Oh, [Am] please, [F] stay by [G7] me, Di[C]ana [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Thrills I get when you [Am] hold me close,
 [F] oh, my darling, [G7] you're the most
 [C] I love you but do [Am] you love me,
 [F] oh, Diana, [G7] can't you see
 [C] I love you with [Am] all my heart
 [F] and I hope we will [G7] never part
 [C] Oh, [Am] please, [F] stay by [G7] me,
 Di[C]ana [Am] [F] [C]/ [C7]/

[F] Oh, my darlin', [Fm] oh my lover,
 [C] tell me that there [C7] is no other
 [F] I love you.. [Fm] with my heart,
 oh-[G7] oh, oh-oh, oh, don't you know I love you so

[C] Only you can [Am] take my heart,
 [F] only you can [G7] tear it apart
 [C] When you hold me in your [Am] loving arms,
 [F] I can feel you giving all your [G7] charms

[C] Hold me, darling, [Am] hold me tight,
 [F] squeeze me, baby, with [G7] all your might
 [C] Oh, [Am] please, [F] stay by [G7] me, Di-[C]ana...[Am]
 [F] oh, [G7] please, Di-[C]ana...[Am]
 [F] oh, [G7] please, Di-[C]ana



Did Beethoven Do the Dishes?

artist:Andy Antipen Cover of Reilly and Maloney , writer:Ginny Reilly

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eutu3pdfFZw>

Thanks to Caren Park

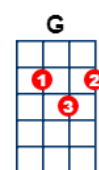
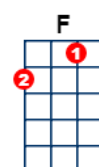
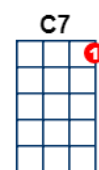
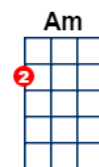
One [C] Afternoon, in [G] sunny June, I [Am] happened to think
as I [G] stood at the sink,
and I [Am] scrubbed away [F] at the dirty plates
and [Am] listened to music on the [F] phonograph
I [Am] thought of a question I've [G] often [F] asked [C]

[C] Did Beethoven do the dishes? Did [G] Mozart sweep the [C] floor?
did all those great musicians [G] have to do their [C] chores
I [F] can't help but think of all the [C] songs I would sing
if I [G] just didn't have to [C] clean the house [C7]
I'm sure I'd [F] be on top of the [C] Billboard charts
if my [G] cat had not just killed a [C] mouse
and, brought it [F] into the house, oooo-[G]oohh [NC]

I [C] have these great ideas, but I [G] also have a [C] block
If I don't do my laundry, I will [G] soon run out of [C] socks
I bet that [F] Johann Sebastian Bach never had to [C] worry about clean socks
I'll bet [G] Peter Tchaikovsky never [C] took the garbage out [C7]
I bet [F] Verdi rarely [C] helped to rake the leaves,
[G] even when his wife said [C] Please
Oh, pretty [F] please, oooo-[G]oohh [NC]

My [C] driver's license did expire [G] just two weeks [C] ago
I'll bet that thought never occurred to [G] Michaelange-[C]lo-lo-lo-lo
[F] Madame Curie [C]never had to serve on a jury
[G] Joseph Haydn hid from taking [C] care of the [C7] kids
[F] Mozart was poor but, [C] you can be sure, he [G] never had to baby-[C]sit

And this is [F] it, that's all I've [C] writ,
Didn't have [G] time for more of [C] it.



Diddy Wa Diddy

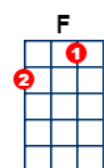
artist:Blind Blake , writer:Willie Dixon and Ellas McDaniel / Bo Diddley

Bo Diddley, Blind Blake: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TTP-8VfIvn0>

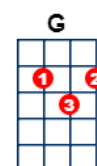
[C] There's a [G7] great big mys[C]tery,
[C] and it [G7] sure is [C7] worrying me
it's [F] diddy wa diddy, Mister [C] diddy wa diddy
[G] I wish somebody would [G7] tell me what
[C] diddy wa [G7] diddy [C] means



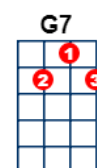
[C] I went [G7] out an [C] walked around,
[C] sombody [G7] yelled out [C7] Who's in town?
Mister [F] diddy wa diddy, [C] diddy wa diddy
I [G] wish somebody would [G7] tell me what
[C] diddy wa [G7] diddy [C] means



[C] Some little [G7] girl about [C] four feet four,
[C] Said come on [G7] Papa an [C7] give me some more
Your [F] diddy wa diddy, Your [C] diddy wa diddy
[G] I wish somebody would [G7] tell me what
[C] diddy wa [G7] diddy [C] means



[C] I went to [G7] court, put my [C] hat on the seat,
[C] Lady sat on [G7] it an said " [C7] you sho is sweet"
Mister [F] diddy wa diddy, [C] diddy wa diddy
I [G] wish somebody would [G7] tell me what
[C] diddy wa [G7] diddy [C] means



[C] I said [G7] sister I'll [C] soon be gone,
[C] just give me that [G7] thing that your[C7] sittin on
[F] Mister diddy wa diddy, [C] diddy wa diddy
[G] I wish somebody would [G7] tell me what
[C] diddy wa [G7] diddy [C] means

[C] Then I got [G7] put [C] outa court,
[C] cause I talk about [G7] diddy wa [C7] diddy too much
Mister [F] diddy wa diddy, [C] diddy wa diddy -
I [G] wish somebody would [G7] tell me what
[C] diddy wa [G7] diddy [C] means

Diga Diga Doo

artist:The Mills Brothers, Gus & Fin , writer:Jimmy McHugh

Gus and Fin: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g2Wz9jvx5jw> (Crazy speed !!)

The Mills Brothers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZP6zZdU_O2c

Thanks to Sarah Burgess FROM Biddulph Ukulele

[NC] Hou Ha Hou Ha

Mute Strings:

Hou Ha Hou Ha

Hou Ha Hou Ha

Hou Ha Hou Ha

Hou Ha Hou Ha

[Dm] Hou [A7] Ha [Dm] Hou [A7] Ha [Dm] Hou [A7] Ha [Dm] Hou [A7]
Ha x 4

[Dm] Zulu [A7] man is [Dm] feeling [A7] blue

[Dm] Near his [A7] heart beat a [Dm] little tat[A7]too

[Gm] Diga diga [A7] doo diga [Dm] doo doo

[Gm] Diga diga [A7] doo diga [Dm] doo

[Dm] You love [A7] me and [Dm] I love [A7] you

[Dm] When you [A7] love it's [Dm] natural [A7] to

[Gm] Diga diga [A7] doo diga [Dm] doo doo

[Gm] Diga diga [A7] doo diga [Dm] doo

[C] I'm so very diga diga doo by [F] nature

[D] If you don't say diga diga doo to your [Gm] mate'

[A7] You're gonna lose your Papa

[Dm] Let those [A7] funny [Dm] people [A7] smile

[Dm] How can [A7] there be a [Dm] Virgin [A7] Isle?

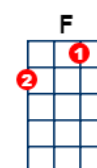
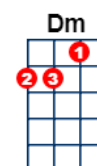
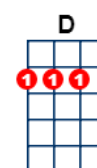
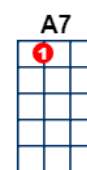
[Gm] Diga diga [A7] doo diga [Dm] doo doo

[Gm] Diga diga [A7] doo diga [Dm] doo

repeat from ***** (Could be instrumental repeat then sing all over again)

[Gm] Diga diga [A7] doo diga [Dm] doo doo

[Gm] Diga diga [A7] doo diga [Dm] doo



Diggers Of The ANZAC

artist:John Williamson , writer:John Williamson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-yHmBi5j8-8> Capo 2

Thanks to Chris Hughes

[G] [C] [D] [G] [G] [C] [D] [G] [G] [C] [D] [G] [G] [C] [D] [G]

[G] Things'll never [C] be the [D] same in Port [G] Lincoln,
[G] since they [C] rolled the [D] cameras [G] there,
[G] roll up and [C] be a [D] movie [G] extra,
[G] take it [C] lightly [D] if you [G] dare.

And [Em] give the man a uniform, [D] give the man a [G] gun,
[Em] he's your younger brother, [D] and he's your only son. [D7]
[C] This is Gall-[D]ipo-[G]li, [C] they could've [D] been your [G] mates,
[C] they [D] could've been [Em] me. [C] [D]

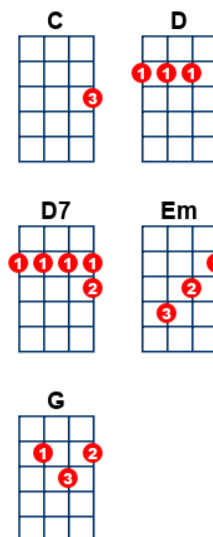
[G] You can't blame the [C] bloke who [D] likes ad-[G]venture,
[G] he saw the [C] posters [D] on the [G] wall.
[G] See the [C] world through the [D] sights of a [G] rifle,
[G] grab your [C] mates and [D] go to [G] war.

And [Em] give the man a bayonet, [D] give the man a [G] hat,
[Em] Land him on the beaches, [D] eight thousand never came back - a rat-a-tat-tat. [D7]
[C] This is Gall-[D]ipo-[G]li, [C] and [D] don't you [G] forget,
[C] you are the [D] Diggers of the [Em] ANZAC (The diggers of the [D] ANZAC).

[G] Slap [C] bang in the [D] middle of an [G] ambush,
[G] the Johnny [C] Turk was [D] all a-[G]round,
[G] sitting [C] ducks that [D] fell like [G] nine-pins,
[G] but the [C] Diggers [D] held their [Em] ground.
And [Em] men like [D] Simpson upheld the [G] spirit
of the [Em] Digger who [D] gives a [G] mate a hand,
and [Em] in the end [D] they [G] showed the world
the [Em] spirit [D] of Austr-[Em]alia. [C] [D]

So [G] things'll never [C] be the [D] same in Port [G] Lincoln,
[G] since they [C] made a [D] movie [G] there.
[G] Knock off the [C] shearing, and [D] knock off the [G] fishing,
[G] bring up the [C] clippers and [D] knock off their [G] hair.
And [Em] give the man a uniform, [D] give the man a [G] gun,
[Em] he's your younger brother, [D] and he's your only son. [D7]
[C] This is Gall-[D]ipo-[G]li, [C] and don't [D] you for-[G]get,

[C] you are the [D] Diggers of the [Em] ANZAC (The diggers of the [D] ANZAC) (5x) ...



Diggy Liggy Lo

artist:Jim Kershaw but this is a cover , writer:J. D. Miller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s9enYdfgMqg>

Thanks To Don Orgeman

[D] Diggy Liggy Li and Diggy Liggy Lo
Fell in love at the [A] fais-do-do
[A] The pop was cold and the coffee *chaud
For Diggy Liggy Li and Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

Diggy Liggy [G] Li loved Diggy Liggy Lo,
everyone [D] knew he was her beau
No body [A] else could ever show,
so much love for Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

[D] There's a place they find romance
Where they do the [A] Cajun dance
[A] Steal a kiss with ev'ry chance
Shows their love with ev'ry [D] glance

Diggy Liggy [G] Li loved Diggy Liggy Lo, everyone [D] knew he was her beau
No body [A] else could ever show, so much love for Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

[D] Finally went to see her Pa, now he's got a [A] Pa-in-law
[A] Moved out where the Bayou's low, now he's got a little Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

Diggy Liggy [G] Li loved Diggy Liggy Lo, everyone [D] knew he was her beau
No body [A] else could ever show, so much love for Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

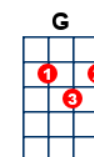
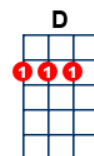
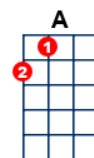
[D] He works all day in his old pirogue, to bring home food and a [A] little dough
[A] Time goes by, watch the family grow, for diggy Liggi Li and Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

Diggy Liggy [G] Li loved Diggy Liggy Lo, everyone [D] knew he was her beau
No body [A] else could ever show, so much love for Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

[D] The little ones come one by one, first a little daughter and [A] then a son
[A] The cribs fill up, the old shed bows for Diggy Liggy Li and Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

Play twice

Diggy Liggy [G] Li loved Diggy Liggy Lo, everyone [D] knew he was her beau
No body [A] else could ever show, so much love for Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

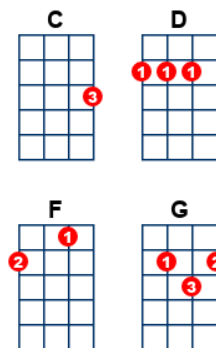


Dimming Of The Day

key: C, artist:Richard Thompson , writer:Richard Thompson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZaaSAwjPOIk>

Thanks to the lovely Martyn "eek" Cooper



[C] This old house is falling down around my [G] ears
I'm [F] drowning in a [C] river of my [G] tears
When [C] all my will is gone, you hold me [G] sway
And I [F] need you at the [C] dimming [G] of the [C] day

[G] You pull me like the moon pulls on the [D] tide
You [G] know just where I keep my better
[D] si...i...i... [G] ...i...i... [C]..ide

[F]/ What [C] days have come to keep us far a-[G]-part?
A [F] broken promise [C] or a broken [G] heart
Now [C] all the bonnie birds have wheeled a-[G]-way
And I [F] need you at the [C] dimming [G] of the [C] day

[G] Come the night you're only what I [D] want
[G] Come the night you could be my
Confi-[D]-d-a-[G] ah-ah-[C]-nte

[F]/ I [C] see you on the street and in compa-[G]-ny
Why [F] don't you come and [C] ease your mind with [G] me
I'm [C] living for the night we steal a-[G]-way
And I [F] need you at the [C] dimming [G] of the [C] day
Yes, I [F] need you at the [C] dimming [G] of the [C] day

Ding Dong Merrily On High

artist:Children Love To Sing writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zJbRURK3zWo>

[G] Ding dong [C] merrily on [D] high
In [C] heaven the [D] bells are [G] ringing
[G] Ding dong [C] verily the [D] sky
Is [C] riv'n with [D] angels [G] singing

[G] Glo[D]o[Em]o[D]o[C]o[Bm]oria
Ho-[C]sanna [D] in ex-[G]Celsis!
[G] Glo[D]o[Em]o[D]o[C]o[Bm]oria
Ho-[C]sanna [D] in ex-[G]Celsis!

[G] E'en so [C] here below, be-[D]low
Let [C] steeple [D] bells be [G] swungen
[G] And "I-[C]o, Io, I-[D]o!"
By [C] priest and [D] people [G] sungen

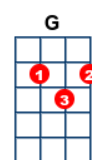
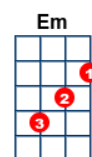
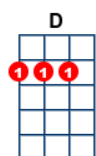
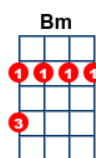
[G] Glo[D]o[Em]o[D]o[C]o[Bm]oria
Ho-[C]sanna [D] in ex-[G]Celsis!
[G] Glo[D]o[Em]o[D]o[C]o[Bm]oria
Ho-[C]sanna [D] in ex-[G]Celsis!

[G] Pray you, [C] dutifully [D] prime
Your [C] matin [D] chime, ye [G] ringers
[G] May you [C] beautifully [D] rime
Your [C] evetime [D] song, ye [G] singers

[G] Glo[D]o[Em]o[D]o[C]o[Bm]oria
Ho-[C]sanna [D] in ex-[G]Celsis!
[G] Glo[D]o[Em]o[D]o[C]o[Bm]oria
Ho-[C]sanna [D] in ex-[G]Celsis!

[G] Ding dong [C] merrily on [D] high
In [C] heaven the [D] bells are [G] ringing
[G] Ding dong [C] verily the [D] sky
Is [C] riv'n with [D] angels [G] singing

[G] Glo[D]o[Em]o[D]o[C]o[Bm]oria
Ho-[C]sanna [D] in ex-[G]Celsis!
[G] Glo[D]o[Em]o[D]o[C]o[Bm]oria
Ho-[C]sanna [D] in ex-[G]Celsis!



Dirty Old Town (C)

artist:The Pogues , writer:Ewan MacColl

The Pogues - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SK99y22uLv8> (But in Em)

Intro Harmonica:

[NC] I found my [C] love, by the [F] gas works [C] croft
 Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old ca-[C]nal
 [F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the [F] factory [C] wall

All:

[C] Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

[NC] I found my [C] love, by the [F] gas works [C] croft
 Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old ca-[C]nal
 [F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the [F] factory [C] wall
 Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

I heard a [C] siren [F] from the [C] docks
 Saw a [F] train set the night on [C] fire
 I [F] smelled the [C] spring on the [F] Salford [C] wind
 Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

Clouds are [C] drifting a[F]cross the [C] moon
 Cats are [F] prowling on their [C] beats
 [F] Spring's a [C] girl in the [F] street at [C] night
 Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

I'm going to [C] make a [F] good sharp [C] axe
 Shining [F] steel tempered in the [C] fire
 I'll [F] chop you [C] down like an [F] old dead [C] tree
 Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

Harmonica:

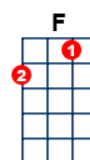
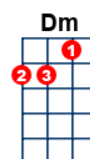
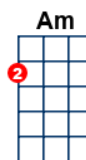
[NC] I found my [C] love, by the [F] gas works [C] croft
 Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old ca-[C]nal
 [F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the [F] factory [C] wall

All:

[C] Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

[NC] I found my [C] love, by the [F] gas works [C] croft
 Dreamed a [F] dream, by the old ca-[C]nal
 [F] Kissed my [C] girl, by the [F] factory [C] wall
 Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

(Slower) Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town



Dirty Old Town [G]

artist:The Pogues , writer:Ewan MacColl

The Pogues - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SK99y22uLv8>

Slightly easier version

[NC] I met my [G] love by the [C] gas works [G] croft
 Dreamed a [C] dream by the old ca-[G]nal
 I kissed my girl by the factory wall
 Dirty old [Am] town, dirty old [Em] town

[NC] Clouds are [G] drifting a-[C]cross the [G] moon
 Cats are [C] prowling on their [G] beat
 Spring's a girl from the streets at night
 Dirty old [Am] town, dirty old [Em] town

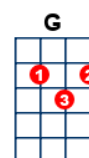
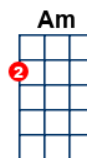
[NC] I met my [G] love by the [C] gas works [G] croft
Dreamed a [C] dream by the old ca-[G]nal
I [G] kissed my girl by the factory wall
Dirty old [Am] town, dirty old [Em] town

[NC] I heard a [G] siren [C] from the [G] docks
 Saw a [C] train set the night on [G] fire
 I smelled the spring on the smoky wind
 Dirty old [Am] town, dirty old [Em] town

[NC] I'm gonna [G] make me a [C] big sharp [G] axe
 Shining [C] steel tempered in the [G] fire
 I'll chop you down like an old dead tree
 Dirty old [Am] town dirty old [Em] town

[NC] I met my [G] love by the [C] gas works [G] croft
 Dreamed a [C] dream by the old ca-[G]nal
 I kissed my girl by the factory wall
 Dirty old [Am] town, dirty old [Em] town

(slowing) Dirty old [Am] town, dirty old [Em] town



Dirty To The Bone

artist:Jeff Lynn's ELO writer:Jeff Lynne

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2CPt3eSBJiQ> Capo 2

Thanks to Stephen Nash

[C] | [Am] | [Em] | [F] [G] - [C] | [Am] | [Em] | [F] [G]

She's [C] dirty [Am] to the [Em] bone
 She [F] cheats at every-[G]thing she does
 She's [C] dirty [Am] to the [Em] bone
 She cares for [F] nothing but her-[G]self

[Am] She'll drag you [G] down, until [F] you drown [Gsus4] in so-[G]rrrow [Gsus2]
 [Am] She'll [Em] pull you [F] in, she'll [Gsus4] take [G] you [Am] down
 [Am] She'll [Em] mess you [F] up, she'll [Gsus4] move [G] a-[Am]round
 [Am] She [Em] knows it [F] all

She's [G] dirty to the [C] bo-[Am]oo..one [Em] [F] [G]

She's [C] dirty [Am] to the [Em] bone
 She'll de[F] ceive you 'til the [G] cows come home
 [C] Dirty [Am] to the [Em] bone
 [F] She cares for no[G] thing but her-[Am]self

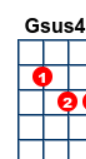
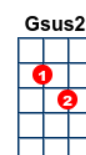
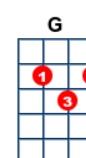
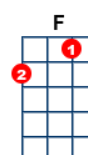
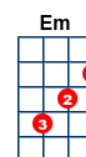
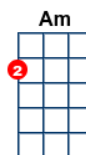
[Am] She'll drag you [G] down, until [F] you drown [Gsus4] in so-[G]rrrow [Gsus2]
 [Am] She'll [Em] pull you [F] in, she'll [Gsus4] take [G] you [Am] down
 [Am] She'll [Em] mess you [F] up, she'll [Gsus4] move [G] a-[Am]round
 [Am] She [Em] knows it [F] all

She's [G] dirty to the [C] bone

[C] | [Am] | [Em] | [F] [G] - [C] | [Am] | [Em] | [F] [G]

[Am] She'll drag you [G] down, until [F] you drown [Gsus4] in so-[G]rrrow [Gsus2]
 [Am] She'll [Em] pull you [F] in, she'll [Gsus4] take [G] you [Am] down
 [Am] She'll [Em] mess you [F] up, she'll [Gsus4] move [G] a-[Am]round
 [Am] She [Em] knows it [F] all

She's [G] dirty to the [C] bone [Am] [Em] [F] [G]
 She's [G] dirty to the [C] bone [Am] [Em]
 (Dirty to the bone)
 [F] [G] Dirty to the [C] bone [Am] [Em]
 (Dirty to the bone)
 [F] [G] Dirty to the [C] bone [Am] [Em]
 (Dirty to the bone)



Distant Drums

artist:Jim Reeves writer:Cindy Walker

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QEFDHQHMtsQ>

Thanks to Don Routley

I [D] hear the [A7] sound, of distant [D] drums
Far a-[A7]way, far a-[D]way
And if they [A7] call, for me to [D] come
Then [G] I must [D] go, and [A7] you must [D] stay

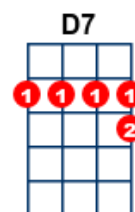
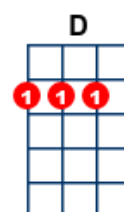
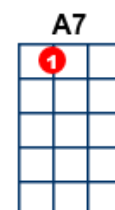
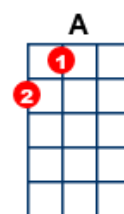
So Mary marry me; [D7] let's not [G] wait
Let's share [A] all the time we [A7] can before it's too [D] late
Love me now, for now is [D7] all the time there may [G] be
If you [A] love me Mary, [A7] Mary marry [D] me

I [D] hear the [A7] sound, of bugles [D] blow
Far a-[A7]way, far a-[D]way
And if they [A7] call, then I must [D] go
A-[G]cross the [D] sea, so [A7] wild and [D] grey

So Mary marry me; [D7] let's not [G] wait
For the [A] distant drums might [A7] change our wedding [D] date
And love me now for now is [D7] all the time there may [G] be
If you [A] love me Mary, [A7] Mary marry [D] me

I hear the [A7] sound, of distant [D] drums
Far a-[A7]way, far a-[D]way
And if they [A7] call, for me to [D] come
Then [G] I must [D] go, and [A7] you must [D] stay

So Mary marry me; [D7] let's not [G] wait
For the [A] distant drums might [A7] change our wedding [D] date
And love me now for now is [D7] all the time there may [G] be
If you [A] love me Mary, [A7] Mary marry [D] me



Dixie

artist:Daniel Decatur Emmett , writer:Daniel Decatur Emmett

Daniel Dacatur Emmett: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5OKdbc0DYpM>

Oh, I [D] wish I was in the [D7] land of cotton,
[G] old times there are not forgotten,
Look a[D]way, look a[Bm]way, look a[A]way Dixie [D] Land.
In Dixie's Land, where [D7] I was born in, [G] early on one frosty mornin',
Look a[D]way, look away, look a[A]way Dixie [D] Land.

Chorus:

I wish I [D] was in [G] Dixie, Hoo[Em]ray! Hoo[E7]ray!
In [D] Dixie Land I'll [G] take my stand to [D] live and die in [A] Dixie.
A[D]way, a[A]way, a[D]way down south in [A] Dix[D]ie.
A[D]way, a[A]way, a[D]way down south in [A] Dix[D]ie
Ole [D] Missus marry "[D7] Will the weaver",
[G] Willum was a gay deceiver
Look a[D]way, Look a[Bm]way, Look a[A]way, Dixie [D] Land
But when he put his [D7] arm around 'er, he [G] smiled fierce as a forty pounder,
Look a[D]way! Look away! Look a[A]way! Dixie [D] Land

Chorus

His [D] face was sharp as a [D7] butcher's cleaver,
[G] but that did not seem to grieve 'er
Look a[D]way, Look a[Bm]way, Look a[A]way, Dixie [D] Land
Ole Missus acted the [D7] foolish part, [G] and died for a man that broke her heart
Look a[D]way! Look away! Look a[A]way! Dixie [D] Land

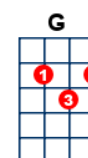
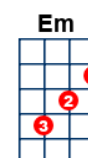
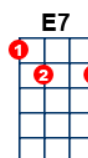
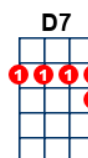
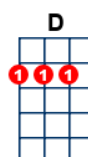
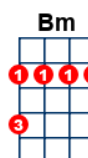
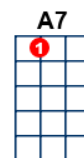
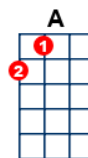
Chorus

Now [D] here's to the health to the [D7] next ole Missus,
[G] an' all the gals that want to kiss us;
Look a[D]way! Look a[Bm]way! Look a[A7]way! Dixie [D] Land
But if you want to [D7] drive 'way sorrow,
[G] come and hear this song tomorrow
Look a[D]way! Look away! Look a[A]way! Dixie [D] Land

Chorus

There's [D] buckwheat cakes and [D7] Injun batter,
[G] makes you fat or a little fatter
Look a[D]way, Look a[Bm]way, Look a[A]way, Dixie [D] Land
Then hoe it down and [D7] scratch your gravel,
[G] to Dixie's Land I'm bound to travel,
Look a[D]way! Look away! Look a[A] way! Dixie [D] Land

Chorus



Dizzy

artist:Tommy Roe , writer:Tommy Roe ,Freddy Weller

Tommy Roe:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sbdtQ99yIUo>

Intro: [D] [G] [C] [G] [D] [G] [C] [G]

[D] Dizzy [G] [B7]

I'm so [E] dizzy [A] my head is [B7] spinning,

Like a [E] whirlpool [A] it never [B7] ends

And it's [E] you girl [A] making it [B7] spin,

You're makin' me [F] dizzy [Bb] [C] [Bb]

[F] First time that I [Bb] saw you girl

I [C] knew that I just [Bb] had to make you [F] mine [Bb] [C] [Bb]

But [F] it's hard to [Bb] talk to you

With [C] fellas hangin' [Bb] round you all the [F] time [Bb] [C] [Bb]

[C] I want you for my sweet pet, But [Bb] you keep playin' hard to get

[A] Going round in circles all the [A7] time

[D] Dizzy [G] [B7] ,

I'm so [E] dizzy [A] my head is [B7] spinning

Like a [E] whirlpool [A] it never [B7] ends

And it's [E] you girl [A] making it [B7] spin,

You're makin' me [F] dizzy [Bb] [C] [Bb]

I [F] finally got to [Bb] talk to you and

I [C] told you just ex[Bb]actly how I [F] felt [Bb] [C] [Bb]

[F] Then I held you [Bb] close to me

And [C] kissed you and my [Bb] heart began to [F] melt [Bb] [C] [Bb]

[C] Girl you've got control of me , Cos [Bb] I'm so dizzy = can't see

I [A] need to call a doctor for some [A7] help

[D] Dizzy [G] [B7] ,

I'm so [E] dizzy [A] my head is [B7] spinning

Like a [E] whirlpool [A] it never [B7] ends

And it's [E] you girl [A] making it [B7] spin,

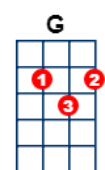
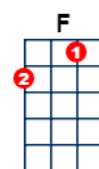
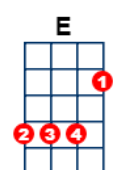
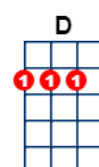
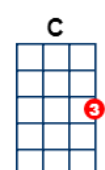
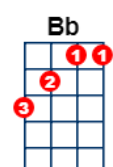
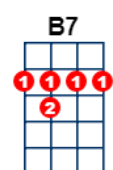
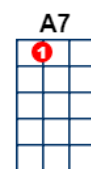
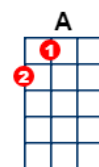
You're makin' me [F] dizzy [Bb] [C] [Bb]

[F] Dizzy [Bb] [C] [Bb]

[F] Dizzy [Bb] [C] [Bb]

[F] Dizzy

Using the barre chords could make this easier



Do It Again

artist:The Beach Boys writer:Brian Wilson ,Mike Love

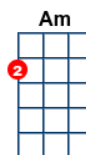
Beach Boys - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2QyGpLryhbM> Capo on 3rd fret

[C] It's automatic when I talk with old friends

[C] And conversation turns to girls we knew

When their [F] hair was soft and [G7] long

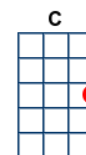
And the beach was the [C] place to go



[C] Suntanned bodies and waves of sunshine

[C] California girls and a beautiful coast line

[F] Warmed up weather let's [G7] get together and [C] do it again



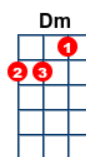
Chorus:

[C] Dododo dododo dodo dododo

[C] Dododo dododo dodo dododo

[F] Dododo dododo [G7] dumty doo ron

[C] Dododo dododo dodo dododo



[F] With a [Em] girl

The lonely [Am] sea looks good with [Dm] moonlight

[F] Makes sure [Em] night time's warm and [Dm] outta sight [G7]

[G7] Do do dododo do do dododo been so [C] long

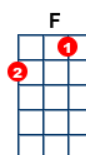
[C] Hey now hey now, hey now hey [F] now [G7] hey now hey [C] now



[C] Well I've been thinking 'bout all the places

[C] We've surfed and danced and

All the faces we've [F] missed so let's get [G7] back together and [C] do it again



Chorus

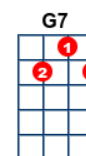
[F] With a [Em] girl

The lonely [Am] sea looks good with [Dm] moonlight

[F] Makes sure [Em] night time's warm and [Dm] outta sight [G7]

[G7] Do do dododo do do dododo been so [C] long

[C] Hey now hey now , hey now hey [F] now [G7] hey now hey [C] now



[C] Well I've been thinking 'bout all the places

[C] We've surfed and danced and

All the faces we've [F] missed so let's get [G7] back together and [C] do it again

Chorus

Repeat chorus slowing down

Do Not Forsake Me - High Noon

artist:Frankie Laine writer:Dimitri Tiomkin , Ned Washington

Frankie Laine : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rJTUX_DSTnk

Intro: [D] check video for rhythm and duration

[D] Do not forsake me, oh, my darlin'
On this, our [D7] weddin' [G] day [Em]
Do not forsake me, [A] oh, my [D] darlin' [Bm]
[F#] Wait, wait a[A]long

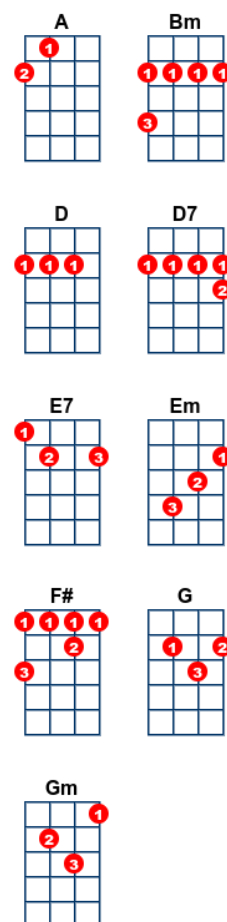
[D] I do not know what fate awaits me
I only know I must be [G] brave
[Em] For I must [G] face a man who [D] hates me
[G] Or lie a [D] coward, [G] a craven [D] coward
[G] Or lie a [D] coward [A] in my [D] grave

[G] Oh, to be torn 'tweenst love and duty
[D] Supposin' I lose my fair-haired beauty
[G] Look at that big hand move along
[D] Nearin' high noon

[G] He made a vow while in state prison
[D] Vowed it would be my life or his, and
[Gm] I'm not afraid of death, but, oh
[D] What shall I [E7] do if you leave [A] me?

[D] Do not forsake me, oh, my darlin'
You made that promise as a [G] bride
[Em] Do not forsake me, oh, my [D] darlin'
[G] Although you're [D] grievin', [G] don't think of [D] leavin'
[G] Now that I [D] need you [A] by my [D] side

Wait a[G]long , wait a[D]long,
Wait a[G]long [D]



Do They Know It's Christmas?

artist:Band Aid writer:Bob Geldof and Midge Ure

[C] It's Christmas [F] time, there's no need to be [C] afraid.
At Christmas [F] time, we let in light and we [C] banish shade.
And in our [Dm] world of [G] plenty we can [C] spread a smile of [F] joy,
Throw your [Dm] arms around the [G] world at Christmas [C] time.

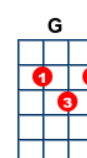
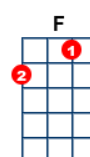
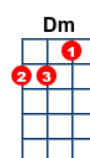
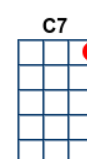
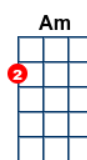
But say a [F] prayer; [G] pray for the [C] other ones,
At Christmas [F] time, it's [G] hard, but when you're [C] having fun
There's a [F] world outside your [G] window,
And it's a [C] world of dread and [F] fear,
Where the [Dm] only water [G] flowing is
The [C] bitter sting of [F] tears.
And the [Dm] Christmas bells that [G] ring there
Are the [C] clanging chimes of [F] doom.
Well, [Dm] tonight thank God it's [G] them, instead of [C] you.

And there [F] won't be snow in [G] Africa this [C] Christmas time.
The [F] greatest gift they'll [G] get this year is [C] life. [C7]
Where [F] nothing ever [G] grows, no [C] rain nor rivers [F] flow,
[Dm] Do they know it's [G] Christmas time at [C] all? [F] [C]

[Am] Here's to you; [G] Raise a glass for everyone.
[Am] Here's to them; [G] Underneath that burning sun
[Dm] Do they know it's [G] Christmas time at [C] all? [F] [C]

[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [Dm] [G] x2

[C] Feed the [F] world! [C] [F] [C] [Dm] [G]
[C] Feed the [F] world! [C] [F] [C] [Dm] [G]
[C] Feed the [F] world! [C]
[F] Let them [C] know it's [Dm] Christmas time [G] again!
[C] Feed the [F] world! [C]
[F] Let them [C] know it's [Dm] Christmas time [G] again!
[C] Feed the [F] world! [C]
[F] Let them [C] know it's [Dm] Christmas time [G] again! [C]



Do You Hear The People Sing

artist:Les Miserables Cast , writer:Claude-Michel Schönberg, Alain Boublil, Jean-Marc Natel, Herbert Kretzmer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gMYNfQlf1H8> But in F ?

From <http://irish-folk-songs.com> Similar to the film - but some key diffs

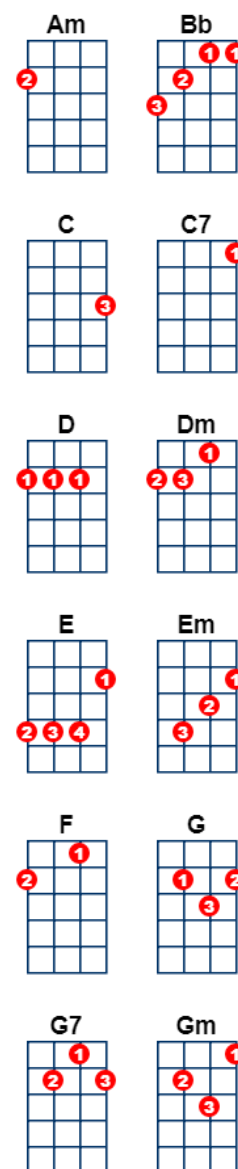
Do you [F] hear the people sing?
Singing the [Bb] song of angry [F] men?
It is the [Dm] music of a [G] people
Who will [C] not be slaves again!
When the [F] beating of your heart
Echoes the [Bb] beating of the [F] drums
There is a [Dm] life about to [Gm] start
When to-[C7]morrow [F] comes!

[E] Will you [Am] join in our crusade?
Who will be [Em] strong and stand with me?
Be-[Dm]yond the barricade
Is there a [Am] world you long to see?
Then [F] join in the fight
That will [Dm] give you the right to be [G] free!

Do you [C] hear the people sing?
Singing the [F] song of angry [C] men?
It is the [Am] music of a [D] people
Who will [G] not be slaves again!
When the [C] beating of your [C] heart
Echoes the [F] beating of the [C] drums
There is a [Am] life about to [Dm] start
When to-[G7]morrow [C] comes!

[C] Will you [Am] give all you can give
So that our [Em] banner may advance
Some will [Dm] fall and some will live
Will you stand [Am] up and take your chance?
The [F] blood of the martyrs
Will [Dm] water the meadows of [G] France!

Do you [C] hear the people sing?
Singing the [F] song of angry [C] men?
It is the [Am] music of a [D] people
Who will [G] not be slaves again!
When the [C] beating of your [C] heart
Echoes the [F] beating of the [C] drums
There is a [Am] life about to [Dm] start
When to-[G7]morrow [C] comes!



Do You Love Me

artist:The Contours , writer:Berry Gordy, Jr

The Contours - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l3zJZ2d4cis>
(intro – spoken)

[F] You broke my heart [Bb] cos I couldn't dance

[C] You didn't even want me a[Dm]round

And now I'm back... to let you know

I can really shake 'em down [C]

[C] Do you [F] love me?

Do you [F] love me?

Now do you [F] love me?

[Bb] Now that [Bbm] I can [C] dance Dance

[NC] Watch me now

I can [Bb] really [C] move

I'm [Bb] in the [C] groove

[Bb] Do you [C] love me

Oh [F] work, work, Ah [Bb] work it all [C] baby

[F] Work, work Well you're [Bb] drivin' me [C] crazy

[F] Work, work With just a [Bb] little bit of [C] soul now

[F] Work

I can [F] mash potato

And I can [F] do the twist

Now [F] tell me baby

Do you [F] like it like this?

[F] Tell me [C] tell me tell me

I can [Bb] mash po[C]tato

I can [Bb] do the [C] twist

[Bb] Tell me [C] baby

[Bb] Like it like [C] this

Do you [F] love me?

Now do you [F] love me?

Now do you [F] love me?

[Bb] Now that [Bbm] I can [C] dance Dance, dance

[NC] Watch me now

[Bb] Do you [C] love me?

[Bb] Do you [C] love me

[Bb] Do you [C] love me

Oh [F] work, work, Ah [Bb] shake it up [C] shake it up

[F] Work, work Ah [Bb] shake 'em shake 'em [C] down

[F] Work, work Ah [Bb] little bit of [C] soul now

[F] Work

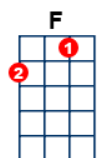
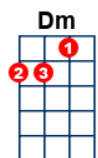
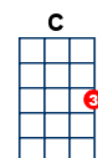
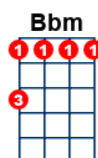
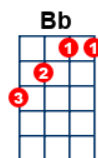
Oh [F] work, work, Ah [Bb] work it all [C] baby

[F] Work, work Well you're [Bb] drivin' me [C] crazy

[F] Work Ah [Bb] don't get [C] lazy

[F] Work

Repeat from *****



Do You Really Want To Hurt Me

artist:Culture Club , writer:Culture Club

Culture Club: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8MoXSjjERBk>

[G] Give me [Bm] time, to [Em] realise my crime;
 [G] Let me [Bm] love, and [Em] steal.
 [G] I have [Bm] danced [Em] inside your eyes;
 [G] How can [Bm] I be [Em] real?

[G] Do you [Bm] really want to [Em] hurt me?
 [G] Do you [Bm] really want to [Em] make me cry?
 [C] Precious [G] kisses, words that [Am] burn me;
 [Bm] Lovers never ask you why.

[G] In my [Bm] heart, the fire is [Em] burning,
 [G] Choose my [Bm] colour, find a [Em] star.
 [C] Precious [G] people always [Am] tell me;
 [Bm] That's a step, a step too far.

Chorus:

[G] Do you [Bm] really want to [Em] hurt me?
 [G] Do you [Bm] really want to [Em] make me cry?
 [C] Do you [G] really want to [Am] hurt me?
 [Bm] Do you really want to make me [Bbmaj7] cry? [Abmaj7] [Ebmaj7]

[G] Words are [Bm] few, I have [Em] spoken,
 [G] I could [Bm] waste a thousand [Em] years.
 [C] Wrapped in [G] sorrow, words are [Am] token,
 [Bm] Come inside and catch my tears.

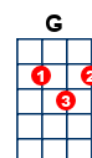
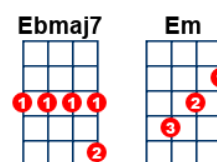
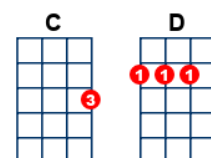
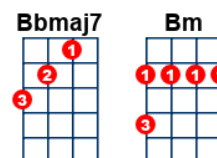
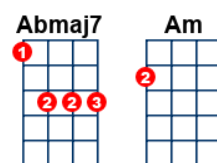
[G] You've been [Bm] talking, but be[Em]lieve me,
 [G] If it's [Bm] true, you don't [Em] know.
 [C] This boy [G] loves without a [Am] reason,
 [Bm] I'm prepared to let you go.

Bridge:

[C] If it's love you [D] want from me, then [C] take it a- [D] way.
 [C] Everything's not [D] what you see; it's [C] over a- [D] gain.

Chorus x2

[C] Do you [G] really want to [Am] hurt me?
 [Bm] Do you really want to make me [Bbmaj7] cry?



Do You Want To Know A Secret

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3T7iFfkX_nA Capo 4

[Cm] You'll never know how much I [Fm] really [Cm] love you

[Eb] You'll never know how much I [C#] really [G] care

[C] Listen [Em-2] [Ebm] [Dm]

Do you [G] want to know a [C] secret? [Em-2] [Ebm] [Dm]

Do you [G] promise not to [C] tell? [Em] woah [Dm] woah [Fm] woah

[C] Closer [Em-2] [Ebm] [Dm]

Let me [G] whisper in your [C] ear [Em-2] [Ebm] [Dm]

Say the [G] words you long to [F] hea-[G]ear

I'm in love with [Am] you, oo-oo-oo-[Dm]oo-[G]oo

2nd line is just a run down on the barre [Em-2]

[C] Listen [Em-2] doo [Ebm] da [Dm] doo,

Do you [G] want to know a [C] secret? [Em-2] doo [Ebm] da [Dm] doo,

Do you [G] promise not to [C] tell? [Em] woah-[Dm]-oh-[Fm]-oh

[C] Closer [Em-2] doo [Ebm] da [Dm] doo,

Let me [G] whisper in your [C] ear [Em-2] doo [Ebm] da [Dm] doo,

Say the [G] words you long to [F] hea-[G]ear

I'm in love with [Am] you, oo-oo-oo-[Dm]oo-[G]oo

[F] I've known the [Dm] secret for a [Am] week or [Gm] two

[F] Nobody [Dm] knows, [Am] just we [Gm] two-[Dm]oo [G]

[C] Listen [Em-2] doo [Ebm] da [Dm] doo,

Do you [G] want to know a [C] secret? [Em-2] doo [Ebm] da [Dm] doo,

Do you [G] promise not to [C] tell? [Em] woah-[Dm]-oh-[Fm]-oh

[C] Closer [Em-2] doo [Ebm] da [Dm] doo,

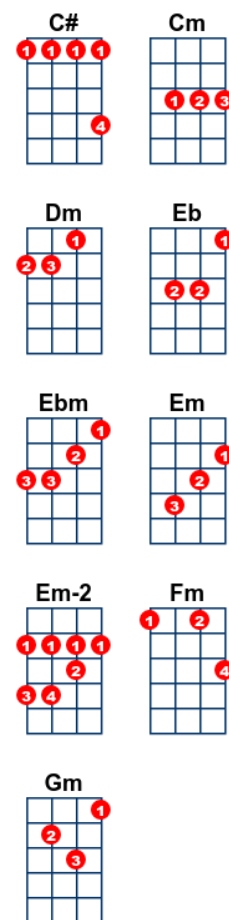
Let me [G] whisper in your [C] ear [Em-2] doo [Ebm] da [Dm] doo,

Say the [G] words you long to [F] hea-[G]ear

I'm in love with [Am] you, oo-oo-oo-[Dm]oo-[G]oo

[Am] oo, oo-oo-oo [Dm] oo [G] oo

[Am] oo, oo-oo-oo [Dm] oo [G] oo [Am]



Also uses: Am, C, F,

Doctor Jazz

artist:Phil Doleman , writer:Melrose and Oliver

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-fbzA_ctMd4 yay !!!

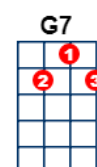
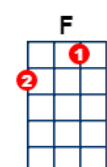
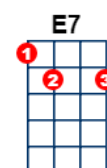
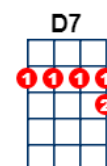
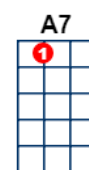
Intro as Verse 1

[C] Hello central [G7] give me Doctor [C] Jazz [G7]
 [C] He's got just what I [G7] need I'll say he [C] has [C7]
 [F] When the world goes wrong and [C] I've got the [A7] blues
 [D7] He's the man who makes me get out [G7] both my dancin' shoes

The [C] more I get [G7] the more I want it [C] seems [C7]
 I [F] page old doctor jazz in all my [E7] dreams
 [A7] When I'm trouble bound, and mixed
 [D7] He's the guy that gets me fixed
 [F] Hello, central [G7] give me Doctor [C] Jazz

Instrumental as Verse 1 and 2

The [C] more I get [G7] the more I want it [C] seems [C7]
 I [F] page old doctor jazz in all my [E7] dreams
 [A7] When I'm trouble bound, and mixed
 [D7] He's the guy that gets me fixed
 [F] Hello, central [G7] give me Doctor [C] Jazz



Doctor My Eyes

artist:Jackson Browne , writer:Jackson Browne

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9wF7zc_YK6A

Thanks to Dave Nelson (Opie) - key changed and simplified

[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb]

Doctor my [F] eyes have seen the years,
And the [Am] slow parade of fears without [Dm] crying,
Now I [Bb] want to under-[F]stand.
I have [F] done all that I could
To see the [Am] evil and the good without [Dm] hiding,
You must [Bb] help me if you [F] can. [F] [Bb]

Doctor my [Dm] eyes and [F] tell me what is wrong
Was I [Dm] unwise,
to leave them [C] open for so [Bb] long. [F] [Bb]

'Cause I have [F] wondered through this world,
And as each [Am] moment has unfurled, I been [Dm] waiting,
To a-[Bb]waken from these [F] dreams.
People [F] go just where they will,
I never [Am] noticed them until I got this [Dm] feeling,
That it's [Bb] later than it [F] seems. [F] [Bb]

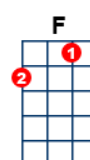
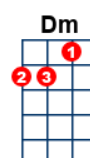
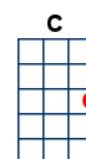
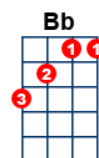
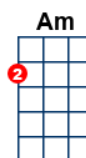
Doctor my [Dm] eyes and [F] tell me what you see,
I hear their [Dm] cries,
Just say if [C] it's too late for] me. [Bb]

Doctor my [F] eyes have seen the years,
And the [Am] slow parade of fears without [Dm] crying,
Now I [Bb] want to under-[F]stand.
I have [F] done all that I could
To see the [Am] evil and the good without [Dm] hiding,
You must [Bb] help me if you [F] can. [F] [Bb].

Doctor my [Dm] eyes that [F] cannot see the sky,
Is this the [Dm] price,
For having [C] learned how not to cry. [Bb]

[F] [Bb]

Doctor my [Dm] eyes that [F] cannot see the sky,
Is this the [Dm] price,
For having [C] learned how not to cry. [Bb] [F]



Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavour

artist:Lonnie Donegan writer:Marty Bloom/Ernest Breuer/Billy Rose

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x6bFTVi0hHs>

Oh [G] me, oh [D] my, oh [G] you
 What[G]ever [D] shall I [G] do
 [C] Halle[G]lujah, the [D] question is pe[G]culiar
 I'd [G] give a [D] lot of [G] dough
 If [G] only [D] I could [G] know
 The [A7] answer to my question, Is it yes or is it [D] no

Chorus:

Does your [G] chewing gum lose its flavour
 On the [D] bedpost overnight
 [D] If your mother says don't chew it
 Do you [G] swallow it in spite
 Can you [C] catch it on your [D] tonsils
 Can you [G] heave it left and [C] right
 Does your [G] chewing gum lose its flavour
 On the [D] bedpost over [G] night

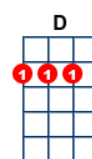
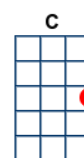
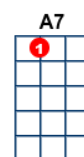
Here [G] comes a [D] blushing [G] bride
 The [G] groom is [D] by her [G] side
 [C] Up to the [G] altar
 Just as [D] steady as Gibr[G]altar
 Why, the [G] groom has [D] got the [G] ring
 And it's [G] such a [D] pretty [G] thing
 But [A7] as he slips it on her finger
 The choir begins to [D] sing

Chorus

Now the [G] nations [D] rise as [G] one
 To [G] send their [D] only [G] son
 [C] Up to the [G] White House
 Yes, the [D] nation's only [G] White House
 To [G] voice their [D] discon[G]tent
 Un[G]to the [D] Pres-I-[G]dent
 They [A7] pawn the burning question
 What has swept this conti-[D]nent

Chorus

On the [A7] bedpost [D] over [G] night



Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavour - UK

artist:Lonnie Donegan writer:Marty Bloom, Ernest Breuer, Billy Rose

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Lbg0ZBXnuZE>

Thanks to Joe Caruso - verses from the British version

[G] [G]

Oh [G] me, oh [D] my, oh [G] you
 What [G] ever [D] shall I [G] do
 [C] Halle [G]lujah, the [D] question is pe- [G]culiar
 I'd [G] give a [D] lot of [G] dough
 If [G] only [D] I could [G] know
 The [A7] answer to my question, Is it yes or is it [D] no

[D]* Does [D]* your [G] chewing gum lose its flavour
 On the [D] bedpost overnight
 [D] If your mother said don't chew it
 Do you [G] swallow it in spite
 Can you [C] catch it on your [D] tonsils
 Can you [G] heave it left and [C] right
 Does your [G] chewing gum lose its flavour
 On the [D] bedpost over [G] night

Here [G] comes a [D] blushing [G] bride
 The [G] groom is [D] by her [G] side
 [C] Up to the [G] altar, just as [D] steady as Gib-[G]raltar
 Ah, the [G] groom has [D] got the [G] ring
 And it's [G] such a [D] pretty [G] thing
 But [A7] as he slips it on her finger
 The choir begins to [D] sing

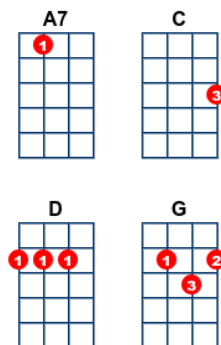
Chorus

The [G] convict [D] out on [G] bail
 Says [G] put me [D] back in [G] jail
 [C] Harrang the [G] knocker, he must be [D] of his [G] rocker
 When [G] back in [D] his old [G] cell
 The [G] reason [D] he did [G] tell
 His [A7] gum was stuck above his bed
 And his false teeth [D] as well

Chorus

On the [A7] bed-post [D] o-ver
 [NC] Well Hello there, I love you and the one who holds you tight

[NC] Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Sat'day night
 On the [A7] bed-post [D] o-ver
 [NC] A dollar is a dollar and a dime is a dime
 [NC] He's singin' out the chorus
 But he hasn't got the time
 On the [A7] bed-post [D] o-ver [G] ni-i-i-ight [G]!



Does Your Mother Know

artist:Abba , writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WkL7Fkigfn8>

Thanks to Dave Bennett

[G] You're so hot, teasing [Em] me
[G] So you're [C] blue but I [G] can't take a [Am] chance on a [G] chick like [D] you
That's something I couldn't [G] do

[G] There's that look in your [Em] eyes
[G] I can [C] read in your [G] face that your [Am] feelings are [G] driving you [D] wild
Ah, but girl you're only a [G] child

Well I can [C] dance with you [Csus4] honey
[C] If you think it's [Csus4] funny
[C] Does your mother know that you're [G] out?
And I can [C] chat with you [Csus4] baby
[C] Flirt a little [Csus4] maybe
[C] Does your mother know that you're [G] out?

[G] Take it easy (take it [G7] easy), better [C] slow down [Cm] girl
That's no [G] way to [Cm] go, does your [G] mother [Cm] know?
[G] Take it easy (take it [G7] easy), try to [C] cool it [Cm] girl,
Take it [G] nice and [Cm] slow, does your [G] mother [Cm] know?

[G] I can see what you [Em] want
[G] But you [C] seem pretty [G] young to be [Am] searching for that [G] kind of [D] fun
So maybe I'm not the [G] one

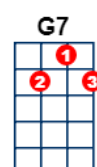
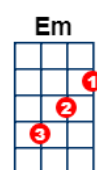
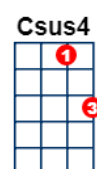
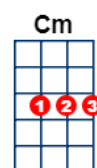
Now [G] you're so cute, I like your [Em] style
[G] And I [C] know what you [G] mean when you [Am] give me a [G] flash of that [D] smile (smile)
But girl you're only a [G] child

repeat following until bored !

[G] There's that look in your [Em] eyes
[G] I can [C] read in your [G] face that your [Am] feelings are [G] driving you [D] wild
Ah, but girl you're only a [G] child

Well I can [C] dance with you [Csus4] honey
[C] If you think it's [Csus4] funny
[C] Does your mother know that you're [G] out?
And I can [C] chat with you [Csus4] baby
[C] Flirt a little [Csus4] maybe
[C] Does your mother know that you're [G] out?

[G] There's that look in your [Em] eyes
[G] I can [C] read in your [G] face that your [Am] feelings are [G] driving you [D] wild
Ah, but girl you're only a [G] child



Also uses:
Am, C, D, G

Dog Poo On Me Shoes (for Christmas)

artist:Graham and Roz Hall writer:Graham Hall

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rWg7vJFki_o

Thanks to Andrew Parker

STRUM D-DUDUDU

[C] /(then straight in)

Well [C] Christmas time has come again the [F] year has gone so [C] fast
It's funny how each Christmas just gets [G] better than the [G7] last
But [C] something happened to me as I [F] bet it has to [Fm] you
'Cause [C] all I got for Christmas was [G] dog poo on me [C] shoes.

[C] Dog poo on me shoes for Christmas, [F] dog poo on me [C] shoes
It's spoilt me Christmas spirit and [G] left me feeling [G7] blue
And [C] I'll be in the dog house but [F] hey that's nothing [Fm] new
Cause [C] all I got for Christmas was [G] dog poo on me [C] shoes.

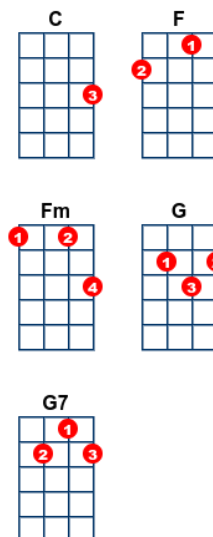
Now [C] Santa Claus has Reindeer but [F] they don't leave a [C] mess
Of leaving poops around your house to [G] cause you great [G7] distress
They [C] don't dump under your Christmas tree, nor [F] in your stockings [Fm] too
It's only [C] when you're outside you get [G] dog poo on your [C] shoes.

[C] Dog poo on me shoes for Christmas, [F] dog poo on me [C] shoes
It's spoilt me Christmas spirit and [G] left me feeling [G7] blue
And [C] I'll be in the dog house but [F] hey that's nothing [Fm] new
Cause [C] all I got for Christmas was [G] dog poo on me [C] shoes.

So [C] listen you doggy lovers and [F] take a tip from [C] me
Don't leave your doggy doodah hanging [G] up a [G7] tree
Cause it [C] doesn't look like a bauble and its [F] not the thing to [Fm] do
But I sup-[C]pose it stops me getting, your [G] dog's poo on me [C] shoes

[C] Dog poo on me shoes for Christmas, [F] dog poo on me [C] shoes
It's spoilt me Christmas spirit and [G] left me feeling [G7] blue
And [C] I'll be in the dog house but [F] hey that's nothing [Fm] new
Cause [C] all I got for Christmas was [G] dog poo on me [C] shoes.

[C] Dog poo on me shoes for Christmas, [F] dog poo on me [C] shoes
It's spoilt me Christmas spirit and [G] left me feeling [G7] blue
And [C] I'll be in the dog house but [F] hey that's nothing [Fm] new
Cause [C] all I got for Christmas was [G]
(slow down) dog poo on me [C] shoes...[G] Woof, [C] Woof



Doin' The Lambeth Walk

artist:Robert Lindsay , writer:Douglas Furber, Arthur Rose, Noel Gay

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mc6XUus5IC4> But in F#

Simplified version ny NogginNogbad via Ultimate Guitar

The intro verse is 1/2 sung 1/2 spoken

[D] Lambeth you've [G] never seen
The [Am] skies ain't blue the [D] grass it ain't [G] green
It [Am] hasn't got the Mayfair touch
But that don't matter [D] very much
We [Am] play the Lambeth [D] way
[Am] Not like you but a [D] bit more gay
And [Am] when we have a [D] bit of fun oh [G] boy

now get stuck in !

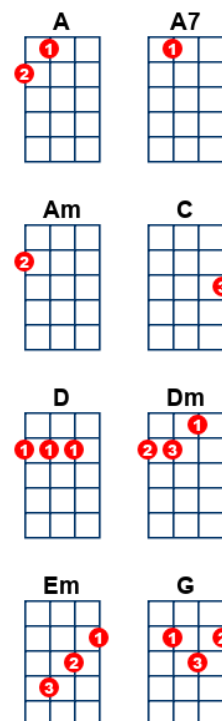
[C] Anytime you're Lambeth way any evening [A7] any day
[Dm] You'll find us all [G] doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G] oi
[C] Ev'ry little Lambeth gal with her little [A7] Lambeth pal
[Dm] You'll find 'em all [G] doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G] oi

[Am] Ev'rything's [D] free and [G] easy
[D] Do as you darn well [G] pleasey
[Em] Why don't you [A] make your [G] way there
[Am] Go [D] there [Dm] stay [G] there

[C] Once you get down Lambeth way ev'ry evening [A7] ev'ry day
[Dm] You'll find yourself [G] doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G] oi
[C] Anytime you're Lambeth way any evening [A7] any day
[Dm] You'll find us all [G] doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G] oi
[C] Ev'ry little Lambeth gal with her little [A7] Lambeth pal
[Dm] You'll find 'em all [G] doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G] oi

[Am] Ev'rything's [D] free and [G] easy
[D] Do as you darn well [G] pleasey
[Em] Why don't you [A] make your [G] way there
[Am] Go [D] there [Dm] stay [G] there

[C] Once you get down Lambeth way ev'ry evening [A7] ev'ry day
[Dm] You'll find yourself [G] doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G] oi
[C] Anytime you're Lambeth way any evening [A7] any day
[Dm] You'll find us all [G] doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G] oi
[Dm] Doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G]
[Dm] Doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [C]



Dominick The Donkey

artist:Lou Monte writer:Ray Allen, Sam Saltzberg, Wandra Merrell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iRMjEYIK4PU> Capo 3

[E7] [E7]

Hey! [E7] Chingedy ching, (Hee-haw, hee-haw)
It's Dominick the [B7] donkey.
Chingedy ching, (Hee-haw, hee-haw)
The Italian Christmas [E7] donkey.

La la la la-la la-la-la-la-[B7] la
La la la la-la la-la-ee-oh-[E7] da [E7] [E7]

[E7] Santa's got a little friend,
His name is Domi-[B7]nick.
The cutest little donkey,
You never see him [E7] kick.

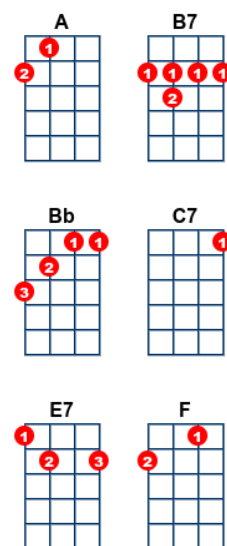
When Santa visits his paisans,
With Dominick he'll [A] be.
Be-[A]cause the reindeer [E7] cannot,
Climb the [B7] hills of Ita-[E7]ly.

Hey! [E7] Chingedy ching, (Hee-haw, hee-haw)
It's Dominick the [B7] donkey.
Chingedy ching, (Hee-haw, hee-haw)
The Italian Christmas [E7] donkey.

La la la la-la la-la-la-la-[B7] la
La la la la-la la-la-ee-oh-[E7] da [F] [F]

[F] Jingle bells around his feet,
And presents on the [C7] sled.
Hey! Look at the mayor's derby,
On top of Dominick's [F] head.

A pair of shoes for Louie,
And a dress for Jose-[Bb]phine.
The [Bb] label on the [F] inside says,
They're [C7] made in Brook-[F]lyn.



Hey! [F] Chingedy ching, (Hee-haw, hee-haw)
It's Dominick the [C7] donkey.
Chingedy ching, (Hee-haw, hee-haw)
The Italian Christmas [F] donkey.

La la la la-la la-la-la-la-[C7] la
La la la la-la la-la-ee-oh-[F] da [F] [F]

[F] Children sing, and clap their hands,
And Dominick starts to [C7] dance.
They talk Italian to him,
And he even under-[F] stands.

Compare sing, cumpare s,
And dance 'a taran-[Bb] tella
[Bb] When Sannanicola [F] comes to town,
And [C7] brings 'u ciuccia-[F] nello

Hey! [F] Chingedy ching, (Hee-haw, hee-haw)
It's Dominick the [C7] donkey.
Chingedy ching, (Hee-haw, hee-haw)
The Italian Christmas [F] donkey.

La la la la-la la-la-la-la-[C7] la
La la la la-la la-la-ee-oh-[F] da [F] [F]

[F] Hey! Dominick! Buon Natale!
(hee-haw, hee-haw, hee-haw, hee-haw....)

Don't

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Jerry Leiber ,Mike Stoller

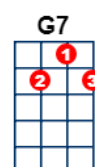
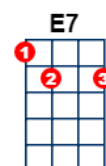
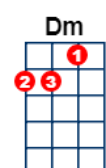
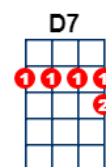
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T_IEho5uedM Capo 2

[C] Don't, [G7] don't [C] that's [C7] what you [F] say
 [G7] Each [C] time that I [Em] hold you this [Dm] way
 [G7] When I feel like [C] this [C7] and I want to [F] kiss you
 [G7] Baby don't say [C] don't
 [Dm] No [G] No
 [C] Don't no [G] Don't know [C] leave [C7] my em[F]brace
 For [C] here in my [Em] arms is your [Dm] place
 [G7] When the night grows [C] cold [C7] and I want to [F] hold you
 Baby [G7] don't say [C] don't

[F] If you think that [E7] this is
 [F] Just a [C] game I'm playing
 [D7] If you think that I don't mean
 [G7] Every [D7] word I'm [G7] saying

[C] Don't [G7] don't [C] don't [C7] feel that [F] way
 [C] I'm your love and [Em] yours I will [Dm] stay
 [G7] This you can be[C]lieve
 I will [C7] never [F] leave you
 [D7] Heaven [G7] knows I [C] won't [Em] No
 [G7] Baby don't say [C] don't

[F] Don't say [C] Don't



Also uses:
 C, F, G

Don't Be Cruel

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Otis Blackwell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jTcXAWDDwU4>

You [D] know I can be found, sitting home all alone,
If you [G] can't come around,
at [D] least please telephone.
Don't be [Em] cruel [A] to a heart that's [D] true.

[D] Baby, if I made you mad for something I might have said,
[G] Please, don't forget my past,
the [D] future looks bright ahead,
Don't be [Em] cruel [A] to a heart that's [D] true.

[D7] I don't [G] want no other [A] love,
[G] Baby it's just [A] you I'm thinking [D] of.

[D] Don't stop thinking of me, don't make me feel this way,
Come [G] on over here and love me,
you [D] know what I want you to say.
Don't be [Em] cruel [A] to a heart that's [D] true.

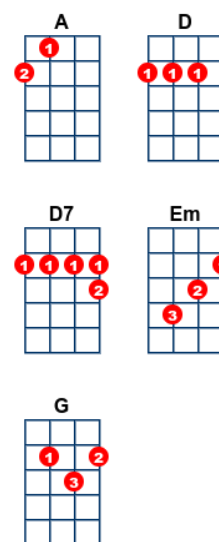
Why [G] should we be a-[A] part?
I [G] really love you ba-[A]by, cross my [D] heart.

Let's [D] walk up to the preacher and let us say I do,
[G] Then you'll know you'll have me,
and I'll [D] know that I'll have you,
Don't be [Em] cruel [A] to a heart that's [D] true.

[D7] I don't [G] want no other [A] love,
[G] Baby it's just [A] you I'm thinking [D] of.

Don't be [Em] cruel [A] to a heart that's [D] true.
Don't be [Em] cruel [A] to a heart that's [D] true.

[D7] I don't [G] want no other [A] love,
[G] Baby it's just [A] you I'm thinking [D] of.



Don't Bring Lulu

artist:The Andrews Sisters , writer:Lew Brown, Billy Rose, Ray Henderson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3t7UMGeY-Kw>

Thanks to Wukulele - Worthing's Uke Jam!!!! - tiny changes made

[G] Your presence [Cm] is re-[G]quested,
wrote [C] little [D7] Johnny [G] White [E7]
But [D7] with this invi-[G]tation, [A7] there is a stipu-[D7]lation
When [G] you at-[Cm]tend this [G] party,
you'll [C] all be [D7] treated [G] right, but
[D] There's a [A7] wild and [D] wooly [B7] woman
[Em] You boys [A7] can't in-[D]vite, [D7] now

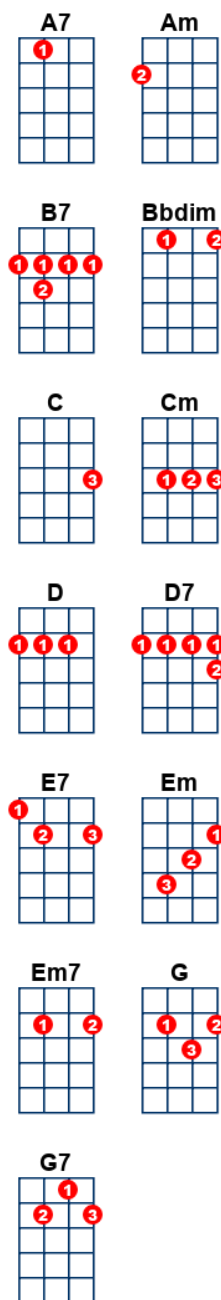
[G] You can bring [Em7] Pearl, she's a [G] darn nice [Em7] girl
But [G] don't [Bbdim] bring [D7] Lulu
You can bring Rose with the turned up nose, but don't bring [G7] Lulu
[C] Lulu always [Cm] wants to do, [G] what we boys don't [E7] want her to
[A7] When she struts her stuff around, London bridge is [D7] falling down
[G] You can bring [Em7] cake or [G] Porterhouse [Em7] steak
But [G] don't [Bbdim] bring [D7] Lulu

Lulu gets blue and she goes cuckoo like the clock up [Am] on the [B7] shelf
[Am] She's the kind of [Cm] smartie who [Em7] breaks up eve-[G]ry [E7] party
[G] Hullaba-[Em]loo-[G]loo, [A7] don't bring Lulu
[G] I'll bring [D7] her myself [G] [D7]

[G] We all went [Cm] to the [G] party a [C] real high [D7] toned a-[G]ffair [E7]
[D7] And then along came [G] Lulu, [A7] as wild as any [D7] Zulu
She [G] started [Cm] into [G] Charleston,
and [C] how the [D7] boys did [G] stare, but
[D] When she [A7] did the [D7] hula [B7] hula,
[Em] then she [A7] got the [D] air, [D7] now

[G] You can bring [Em7] Nan, with the [G] old dead [Em7] pan
But [G] don't [Bbdim] bring [D7] Lulu
You can bring Tess with her 'no' and 'yes', but don't bring [G7] Lulu
[C] Lulu has the red-[Cm]dest hair,
[Bbdim] red-[G]der here and [E7] redder there
[A7] How can we boys keep our head, bulls go wild when [D7] they see red
[G] You can bring [Em7] peas and [G] crullers and [Em7] cheese
But [G] don't [Bbdim] bring [D7] Lulu

Give her two beers and she tears portieres and she throws cups [Am] off the [B7] shelf
[Am] When she loves with [Cm] feeling, the [Em7] boys all hit [G] the [E7] ceiling
[G] Hullaba-[Em]loo-[G]loo, [A7] don't bring Lulu
[E7] She'll come [D7] here her-[G]self!



Don't Bring Me Down

artist:Electric Light Orchestra (ELO) writer:Jeff Lynne

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C0jb9zWd4n4>

[D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [A]

[A] You got me runnin', goin' outta my mind, [D] [A]

[A] You got me thinkin' that I'm wastin' my time.

Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no..ah-woo, ah-woo!

I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor,

Don't bring me [A] down.

[A] You wanna stay out with your fancy friends [D], [A]

[A] I'm tellin' you, it's got to be the end.

Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no..ah-hoo, ah-hoo!

I'll [C] tell you once more, before I [G] get off the [D] floor,

Don't bring me [A] down.

Chorus:

Don't bring me [F#m] down..[A] (Brrruce.) don't bring me [F#m] down.[A] (Brrruce.)

Don't bring me [F#m] down, [A] (Brrruce)..don't bring me [E] do...[E7].wnnn.

[A] What happened to the girl I used to know, [D] [A]

[A] You let your mind out somewhere down the road.

Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no..ah-hoo-ah-hoo!

I'll [C] tell you once more, before I [G] get off the [D] floor,

Don't bring me [A] down.

[A] You're always talkin' 'bout your crazy nights, [D] [A]

[A] One of these days you're gonna get it right.

Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no..ahh-hoo-hoo!

I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor,

Don't bring me [A] down.

Chorus

[A] You're lookin' good just like a snake in the grass,

[A] One of these days you're gonna break your glass.

Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no..ahh-hoo-ahh-hoo.

I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor,

Don't bring me [A] down.

[A] You got me shakin', got me runnin' away, [D] [A]

[A] You got me crawlin' up to you every day,

Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no..ahh-hoo, ahhh-hoo!

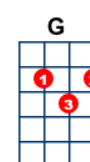
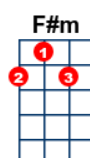
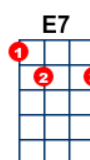
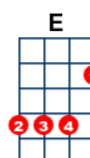
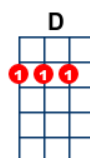
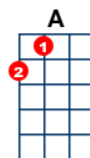
I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor,

Don't bring me [A] down.

[D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [D] [A]

I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor,

Don't bring me [A] down..(Fade.)



Don't Cause Mother's Hair To Turn Grey

artist:J. E. Mainer , writer:J. E. Mainer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7xTasTYqIU8> Capo 1 (Eb)

[D]

Listen friends,while I say,
Are you [G] restless to-[D]day.
Wandering farther and farther a-[A]way

Take a [D] glimpse at back home
Mother [G] sits there a-[D]lone.
Don't cause mother's [A] hair to turn [D] grey.

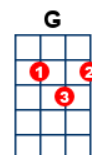
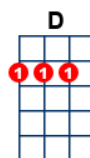
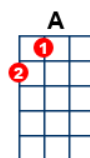
Don't cause mother's [A] hair to turn [D] grey
Thy words should be decent al-[A]ways
Don't [D] grieve her at night
Doing [G] things that's not [D] right
Don't cause mother's [A] hair to turn [D] grey

Say boys while you do
And [G] girls, that means [D] you
Are you grieving your mother to-[A]day?
So [D] start while you may
And [G] heed what I [D] say
Don't cause mother's [A] hair to turn [D] grey

Don't cause mother's [A] hair to turn [D] grey
Thy words should be decent al-[A]ways
Don't [D] grieve her at night
Doing [G] things that's not [D] right
Don't cause mother's [A] hair to turn [D] grey

There's dear daddy, too
He's [G] hoping that [D] you
Will be a great man some-[A]day
So [D] cease now to roam
Mail a [G] letter back [D] home
Don't cause mother's [A] hair to turn [D] grey

Don't cause mother's [A] hair to turn [D] grey
Thy words should be decent al-[A]ways
Don't [D] grieve her at night
Doing [G] things that's not [D] right
Don't cause mother's [A] hair to turn [D] grey



Don't Cheat in Our Home Town

artist:Ricky Skaggs , writer:Ray Pennington and Roy E. Marcum

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=79WNoVyZ1fE> Capo 5

Thanks Don Orgeman

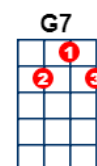
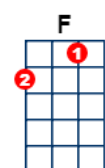
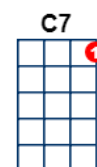
[C] Tonight my heart is beating low [C7] and my head is [F] bowed
 [G7] You've been seen with my best friend on the other side of [C] town
 I don't mind this waiting don't [C7] mind this running [F] 'round
 But if you're gonna [C] cheat on me,
 Don't [G7] cheat in our home [C] town

How [F] can I stand up to my friends and [C] look 'em in the eye
 [F] Admit the question that I know would [C] be nothing but [G7] lies
 [C] You spend all your past time [C7] making me a [F] clown
 But if you're gonna [C] cheat on me don't [G7] cheat in our home [C] town

Now there are no secrets in this [C7] little country [F] town
 [G7] Everyone knows everyone for miles and miles a[C]round
 Your bright eyes and your sweet smile are [C7] driving me in[F]sane
 You think it's smart to [C] break my heart [G7] and tear down my [C] name

How [F] can I stand up to my friends and [C] look 'em in the eye
 [F] Admit the question that I know would [C] be nothing but [G7] lies
 [C] You spend all your past time [C7] making me a [F] clown
 But if you're gonna [C] cheat on me don't [G7] cheat in our home [C] town

So [F] if you're gonna [C] cheat on me don't [G7] cheat in our home [C] town



Don't Dream It's Over

artist:Crowded House , writer:Neil Finn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J9gKyRmic20> but in Eb

[G] There is freedom within [Em7] there is freedom without [C]

Try to catch the deluge in a paper [B7] cup

[G] There's a battle ahead [Em7] many battles are lost [C]

But you'll never see the end of the road

While you're [B7] travelling with me

[Am7] Hey now hey [D7] now don't [G] dream it's [Em7] over

[Am7] Hey now hey [D7] now when the [G] world comes [Em7] in

[C] They come they [D7] come

[G] To build a wall be- [Em7] tween us

[C] We know that they [C] won't win [D7]

[G] Now I'm towing my car [Em7] there's a hole in the roof [C]

My possessions are causing me suspicion

But [B7] there's no proof

[G] In the paper today [Em7] tales of war and of waste [C]

But you turn right over to the TV [B7] Page

[Am7] Hey now hey [D7] now don't [G] dream it's [Em7] over

[Am7] Hey now hey [D7] now when the [G] world comes [Em7] in

[C] They come they [D7] come

[G] To build a wall be- [Em7] tween us

[C] We know that they [C] won't win [D7]

[G] Now I'm walking again [Em7] to the beat of a drum [C]

And I'm counting the steps to the door of your [B7] heart

[G] Only the shadows ahead [Em7] barely clearing the roof [C]

Get to know the feeling of liberation [B7] and relief

[Am7] Hey now hey [D7] now don't [G] dream it's [Em7] over

[Am7] Hey now hey [D7] now when the [G] world comes [Em7] in

[C] They come they [D7] come

[G] To build a wall be- [Em7] tween us

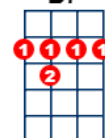
[C] We know that they [C] won't win [D7]

From Levenshulme HUGE Songbook

Am7



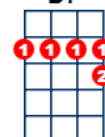
B7



C



D7



Em7



G



Don't Fence me In [C]

artist:Roy Rodgers , writer:Robert Fletcher , Cole Porter

Cole Porter, Roy Rodgers: - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WLoYFvbR0XY>
Capo on 4th fret

[C] Oh [G7] give me [C] land, lots of [Am] land
Under [C] starry skies a[Am]bove.
[C] Don't [F] Fence Me [G] in.
Let me [G] ride through the [G7] wide open
[G] Spaces that I [G7] love.
[G] Don't [G7] Fence Me [C] in.

Let me [C] be by myself in the evening [C7] breeze,
[F] Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood [Dm7] trees.
[C] Send me off for[C7] ever,
but I ask [F] you, [C7] please [F],
[C] Don't [G7] Fence Me [C] in.

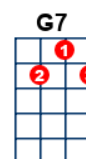
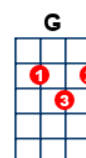
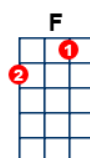
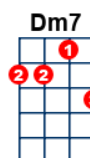
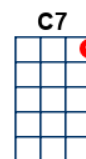
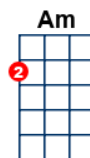
[C7] Just turn me [F] loose, let me straddle my old saddle
Underneath the western [C] skies.

[C7] On my [F] cayuse let me wander over yonder
Till I see the mountains [C] rise.

[G] I [G7] want to [C] ride to the ridge
where the west com[C7]mences,
[F] Gaze at the moon until I lose my [Dm7] senses.
[C] Can't look at [C7] hobbles and I can't [F] stand [C7] fen[F]ces.
[C] Don't [G7] Fence Me [C] in.

[C] Oh [G7] give me [C] land, lots of [Am] land
Under [C] starry skies a-[Am]bove.
[C] Don't [F] Fence Me [G] in.
Let me [G] ride through the [G7] wide open
[G] Country that I [G7] love.
[G] Don't [G7] Fence Me [C] in.

Simpler version ? Different any way



Don't Fence Me In [G]

artist:Roy Rodgers , writer:Cole Porter , Robert Fletcher

Cole Porter, Roy Rodgers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WLoYFvbR0XY> (But in E)

[G] Wildcat [G7] Willylooking [G] mighty pale,
Was standing by the sheriff's [Am7] side
And [G] when the [G7] sheriff said "I'm [G] sending you to jail, "
[Am7] Wildcat raised his head and [F] cried:

Oh give me [G] land lots of [Gmaj7] land
Under [G6] starry skies a[G]bove
Don't [Caug] fence [G] me [D7] in

Let me [Am7] ride through the [D7] wide
Open [Am7] spaces that I [D7] love
[Am7] Don't [D7] fence me [G] in

Let me [G] be by myself in the evening [Dm7] breeze [G7]
[C] Listen to the murmur of the [Cm7] cottonwood [Gmaj7] [Am7] trees
[G] Send me off for[Dm] ever but I [E7] ask you [Cm7] [Gmaj7] please
[G] Don't [D7] fence me [G] in

[G7] Just [Dm7] turn [G7] me [G] loose
Let me straddle my old saddle
Underneath the western [G] skies
[G7] On [Dm7] my [G7] Ca[C]yuse

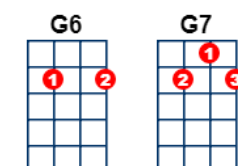
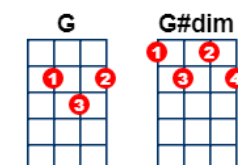
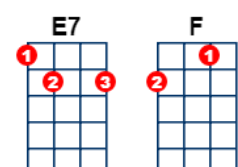
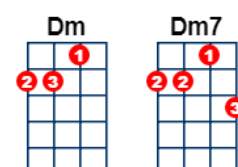
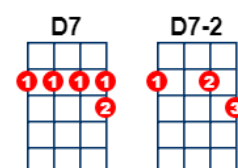
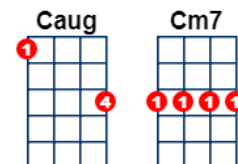
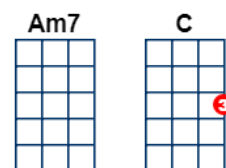
Let me wander over yonder
Where the purple mountains [G] rise [G#dim] [D7]

I [Am7] want [D7] to [G] ride to the ridge when the west com[Dm7]men[G7]ces
[C] Gaze at the moon 'til I [Cm7] lose my senses
[G] Can't look at [Dm] hobbles and I [E7] can't stand [Cm7] fences
[G] Don't [D7] fence me [G7] in

Oh give me [G] land lots of [Gmaj7] land
Under [G6] starry skies a[G]bove
Don't [Caug] fence [G] me [D7] in

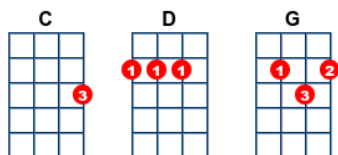
Let me [Am7] ride through the [D7] wide
Open [Am7] spaces that I [D7] love
Don't [D7] fence me [G] in

I think this one sounds better with the Hawaiian [D7-2]
but up to you - not sure about some of this but is different



Dont Give Up Till It's Over

artist:The Dubliners writer:Johnny Duhan



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XcCBemm-hIo>

Thanks to webhiker Ultimate Guitar

[G] Don't give up till it's [D] over, [C] don't quit if you [G] can
 [D] The weight upon your [G] shoul-[C]der will [G] make you a [D] stronger [G] man

[G] Grasp your nettle [D] tightly, [C] though it will [G] burn
 [D] Treat your failures [G] light-[C]ly, your luck is [D] bound to [G] turn

[G] Don't give up till it's [D] over, [C] don't quit if you [G] can
 [D] The weight upon your [G] shoul-[C]der will [G] make you a [D] stronger [G] man

[G] Look at the autumn [D] flowers, [C] how they wither and [G] fade
 [D] With nature's hidden [D] pow-[C]ers, next [G] year they'll be [D] re-[G]made

[G] Don't give up till it's [D] over, [C] don't quit if you [G] can
 [D] The weight upon your [G] shoul-[C]der will [G] make you a [D] stronger [G] man

[G] Watch the full moon [D] rising, [C] like a ghost of the [G] sun
 [D] Oh, dawn will be more [D] sur-[C]prising, when a new day [D] has be-[G]gun

[G] Don't give up till it's [D] over, [C] don't quit if you [G] can
 [D] The weight upon your [G] shoul-[C]der will [G] make you a [D] stronger [G] man

Don't Go Breaking My Heart

artist:Elton John, Kiki Dee writer:Elton John with Bernie Taupin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z0qW9P-uYfM>

Sorry - two pages

[F] [Dm] [Bb] [C] [F] [Bb] [F] [Bb]

[F] Don't go breaking my [Bb] heart. [F] I couldn't if I [Bb] tried.

[F] Oh [A7] Honey if [Bb] I get [G7] restless. [F] Baby, [C] you're not that [Bb] kind

[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]

[F] Don't go breaking my [Dm] heart. [F] You take the weight off of [Bb] me.

[F] Oh [A7] Honey when you [Bb] knock on my [G7] door. [F] Ooh, I [C] gave you my [Bb] key.

[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]

[Am] Woo hoo. Nobody [Cm7] knows it.

[Bb] When I was [F] down. [C] I was your [G] clown.

[Am] Woo hoo. Nobody [Cm7] knows it. (nobody [Cm7] knows)

[Bb] Right from the [F] start. I [C] gave you my [G] heart.

[Ab] Ohh [A7] oh! I gave you my [Bb] heart.

[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]

[F] So don't go [C7] breaking my [Dm] heart [C]

[Bb] I won't go [C7] breaking your [F] heart.

[C] [Dm] [C]

[Bb] Don't go [C7] breaking my [F] heart.

[Bb] [C] [Bb]

[F] And nobody [Bb] told us. [F] 'Cause nobody [Bb] showed us.

[F] And [A7] now it's [Bb] up to [G7] us babe. [F] Oh, I think we can [Bb] make it.

[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]

[F] So don't misunder-[Bb]stand me. [F] You put the light in my [Bb] life.

[F] Oh, you [A7] put the [Bb] spark to the [G7] flame.

[F] I've got your heart in my [Bb] sights.

[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]

[Am] Woo hoo. Nobody [Cm7] knows it.

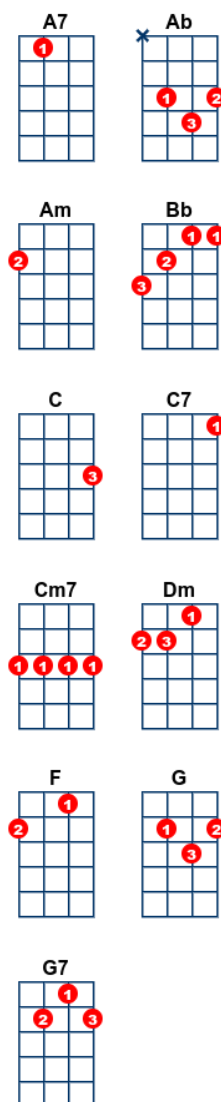
[Bb] But when I was [F] down. [C] I was your [G] clown.

[Am] Woo hoo. Nobody [Cm7] knows it. (nobody [Cm7] knows)

[Bb] Right from the [F] start. I [C] gave you my [G] heart.

[Ab] Ohh [C7] oh! I gave you my [Bb] heart.

[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]



[F] Don't go breaking my [Dm] heart
[Bb] I won't go [C7] breaking your [F] heart.

[F] [C] [Dm] [C]

[Bb] Don't go [C7] breaking my [F] heart.

[Bb] [F] [Bb]

[F] [Bb]
[F] [Bb]
[F] [A7] [Bb] [G7] [F] [Bb] [Bb]

[Am] Woo hoo. Nobody [Cm7] knows it. [Cm7]
[Bb] When I was [F] down. [C] I was your [G] clown.
[Bb] Right from the [F] start. I [C] gave you my [G] heart.
[Ab] Ohh [C7] oh! I gave you my [Bb] heart.

[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]

[F] Don't go breaking my [Dm] heart [C]
[Bb] I won't go [C7] breaking your [F] heart.
[F] Don't go breaking [C] my, [Dm] don't go breaking [C]
[Bb] my, don't go [C7] breaking my [F] heart.
[F] Don't go breaking [C] my, [Dm] don't go breaking [C]
[Bb] my, don't go [C7] breaking my [F] heart.
[F]

Don't It Make My Brown Eyes Blue

artist:Crystal Gayle , writer:Richard Leigh

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pG8g0TzYqLo> but in F#

[C] [Am] [Dm7] [G7] [C] [Am] [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Don't know [Am] when I've [Dm7] been so [G7] blue
 [C] Don't know [Am] what's come [Bm7] over [E7] you
 [Am] You've found some- [C] one [Dm7] new [D7]
 And [F] don't it make my [Em7] brown eyes [Dm7] blue [G7]

[C] I'll be [Am] fine when [Dm7] you're [G7] gone
 [C] I'll just [Am] cry all [Bm7] night [E7] long
 [Am] Say it [C] isn't [Dm7] true [D7]
 And [F] don't it make my [Em7] brown eyes [C] blue

[Am] Tell me no [Em7] secrets, [F] tell me some [C] lies
 [Am] Give me no [Em7] reasons, give me [F] ali- [C] bis
 [Am] Tell me you [Em7] love me and [F] don't let me [C] cry
 [Dm] Say any- [Em7] thing but [F] don't say good- [F/G] bye

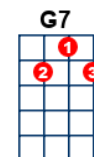
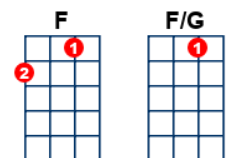
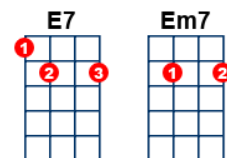
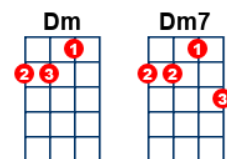
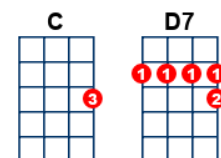
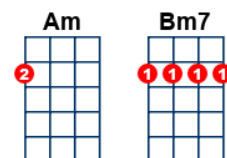
[C] I didn't [Am] mean to [Dm7] treat you [G7] bad
 [C] Didn't [Am] know just [Bm7] what I [E7] had
 But [Am] honey [C] now I [D7] do

And [F] don't it make my [Em7] brown eyes,
 [F] don't it make my [Em7] brown eyes
 [F] Don't it make my [F/G] brown eyes [C] blue.

[C] [Am] [Dm7] [G7] [C] [Am] [Dm7] [G7]

[F] Don't it make my [Em7] brown eyes,
 [F] don't it make my [Em7] brown eyes

[F] Don't it make my [G7] brown eyes [C] blue.



Don't Jump Off The Roof, Dad

artist:Tommy Cooper , writer: Cy Coben

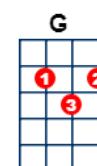
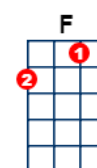
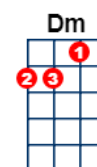
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VGdI7CXZUXc> But in F

[C] Daddy came [G] home from work [C] tired
His [F] boss had been driving him [C] mad
The [F] kids were all shouting the [C] dog bit him too
His [Dm] dinner was nothing but [G] warmed over stew

I [C] guess it was [G] then he de-[C]cided
[F] Up to the rooftop he'll [C] go
[F] He was about to jump [C] off when
The [Dm] kids started [G] howling be-[C]low

[C] 'Don't [G] jump off the [C] roof, Dad
[F] You'll make a hole in the [C] yard
[F] Mother's just planted pe-[C]tunias
The [Dm] weeding and seeding was [G] hard
[C] If you [G] must end it [C] all Dad
[F] Won't you please give us a [C] break
Just [F] take a walk down the [C] park, Dad
And [Dm] there you can [G] jump in the [C] lake.'

[C] 'Don't [G] jump off the [C] roof, Dad
[F] You'll make a hole in the [C] yard
[F] Mother's just planted pe-[C]tunias
The [Dm] weeding and seeding was [G] hard
[C] If you [G] must end it [C] all Dad
[F] Won't you please give us a [C] break
Just [F] take a walk down the [C] park, Dad
And [Dm] there you can [G] jump in the [C] lake



Don't Know Why

artist:Norah Jones , writer:Jesse Harris

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V6zJYzkAhcw>

Thanks to Susan McCarthy

[Gmaj7] I waited [G7] til I [Cmaj7] saw the [B7aug] sun
 I [Em7] don't know [A7] why I [D7sus4] didn't [G] come
 [Gmaj7] I left you [G7] by the [Cmaj7] house of [B7aug] fun
 I [Em7] don't know [A7] why I [D7sus4] didn't [G] come
 I [Em7] don't know [A7] why I [D7sus4] didn't [G] come

[Gmaj7] When I [G7] saw the [Cmaj7] break of [B7aug] day
 [Em7] I wished that [A7] I could [D7sus4] fly [G] away
 [Gmaj7] 'stead of [G7] kneeling [Cmaj7] in the [B7aug] sand
 [Em7] Catching [A7] teardrops [D7sus4] in my [G] hand

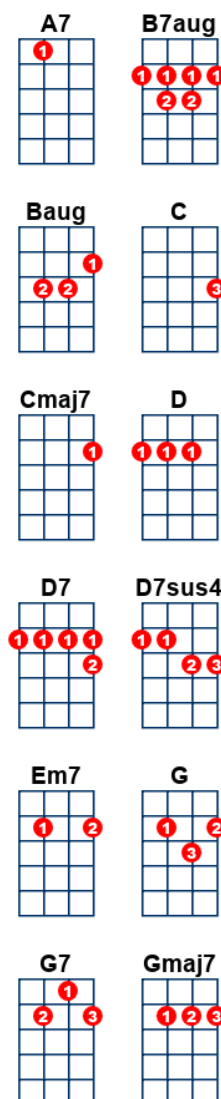
My [Em7] heart is [A7] drenched in [D] wine [D7]
 But [Em7] you'll be [A7] on my [D] mind [C] for-[G]ev-[D]er

[Gmaj7] Out a [G7] cross the [Cmaj7] endless [B7aug] sea
 [Em7] I would [A7] die in [D7sus4] ecsta-[G]sy
 [Gmaj7] But I'll [G7] be a [Cmaj7] bag of [B7aug] bones
 [Em7] Driving [A7] down the [D7sus4] road a-[G]lone

My [Em7] heart is [A7] drenched in [D] wine [D7]
 But [Em7] you'll be [A7] on my [D] mind [C] for [G] e-[D]ver

[Gmaj7] Something [G7] has to [Cmaj7] make you [B7aug] run
 [Em7] don't know [A7] why I [D7sus4] didn't [G] come
 [Gmaj7] I feel as [G7] empty [Cmaj7] as a [Baug] drum

I [Em7] don't know [A7] why I [D7sus4] didn't [G] come
 I [Em7] don't know [A7] why I [D7sus4] didn't [G] come
 I [Em7] don't know [A7] why I [D7] didn't [G] come



Don't Know Why - Alt

artist:Norah Jones writer:Jesse Harris

Thanks to Caren Park

[C] [C7] [F] [E7] x2

[C] I waited [C7] 'til I [F] saw the [E7] sun
 [Am] Don't know [D] why I [F] didn't [C] come
 [C] I left you [C7] by the [F] house of [E7] fun
 [Am] Don't know [D] why I [F] didn't [C] come
 [Am] Don't know [D] why I [F] didn't [C] come

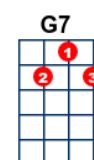
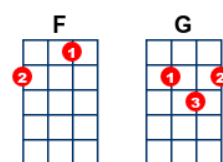
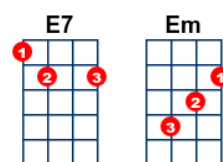
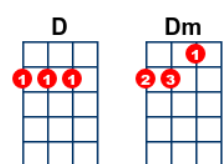
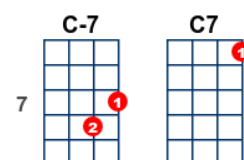
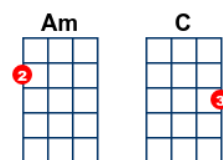
[C] When I [C7] saw the [F] break of [E7] day
 [Am] I wished that [D] I could [F] fly a[C]way
 [C] Instead of [C7] kneeling [F] in the [E7] sand
 [Am] Catching [D] teardrops [F] in my [C] hand

[Am] My heart is [D] drenched in [G] wine [G7]
 but [Am] you'll be [D] on my [G] mind
 [F] For-[Em]-ev-[Dm]-er

[C] Out a-[C7]cross the [F] endless [E7] sea
 [Am] I would [D] die in [F] ecsta[C]sy
 [C] But I'll [C7] be a [F] bag of [E7] bones
 [Am] Driving [D] down the [F] road a[C]lone

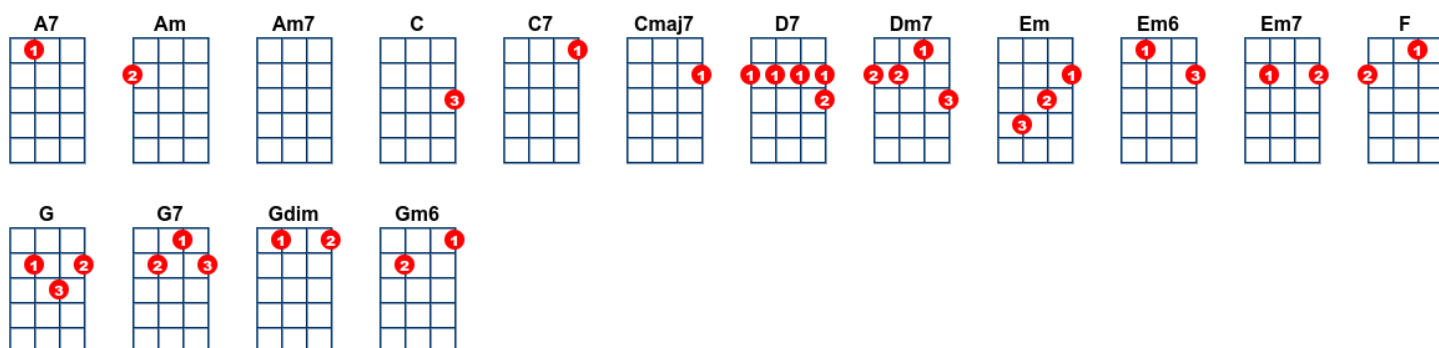
[Am] My heart is [D] drenched in [G] wine [G7]
 but [Am] you'll be [D] on my [G] mind
 [F] For-[Em]-ev-[Dm]-er

[C] Something [C7] has to [F] make you [E7] run
 [Am] I don't know [D] why I [F] didn't [C] come
 [C] I feel as [C7] empty [F] as a [E7] drum
 [Am] Don't know [D] why I [F] didn't [C] come
 [Am] Don't know [D] why I [F] didn't [C] come
 [Am] Don't know [D] why I [F] didn't [C-7] come



Don't Laugh At Me ('cause I'm A Fool)

artist:Norman Wisdom and June Tremayne writer:Norman Wisdom, June Tremayne



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lyLBBmnVKzc> Capo 2

Thanks to Paul Rose

[C] I'm not good-[Dm7]looking, [G7] I'm not too [C] smart
 I [Dm7] may be foolish but I've [D7] got a [G7] heart
 [C] I love the [Dm7] flowers, I [G7] love the [Cmaj7] sun
 [Gdim] But [G] when I [D7] try to [G] love the [Em] girls
 They [Am7] laugh at [D7] me and [Dm7] run [G7]

[C] Don't laugh at [Em7] me [Am7] 'cause I'm a [Dm7] fool [G7]
 [C] I know it's [Em7] true, [Am7] yes I'm a [Gm6] fool [A7]
 [Dm7] No-one seems to [G7] care
 [G7] I'd give the [Em] world to [Am] share my life with [Am7] some[D7] one
 [D7] Who really [Dm7] loves [G7] me
 [C] I see them [Em7] all [Am7] falling in [Dm7] love [G7]
 But [C] my lucky [C7] star hides up [F] above [A7]
 [F] Someday may[D7] be my star will [C] smile on [Em6] me
 [Dm7] Don't laugh at me, 'cause [G] I'm a [C] fool [D7] [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Don't laugh at [Em7] me [Am7] 'cause I'm a [Dm7] fool [G7]
 [C] I know it's [Em7] true, [Am7] yes I'm a [Gm6] fool [A7]
 [Dm7] No-one seems to [G7] care
 [G7] I'd give the [Em] world to [Am] share my life with [Am7] some[D7] one
 [D7] Who really [Dm7] loves [G7] me
 [C] I see them [Em7] all [Am7] falling in [Dm7] love [G7]
 But [C] my lucky [C7] star hides up [F] above [A7]
 [F] Someday may[D7] be my star will [C] smile on [Em6] me
 [Dm7] Don't laugh at me, 'cause [G] I'm a [C] fool [D7] [Dm7] [G7] [C]

Don't Leave Me This Way

artist:Thelma Houston , writer:Kenneth Gamble, Leon Huff and Cary Gilbert

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FLzbKm56dLI> Capo on 3rd fret

[Am] Aaah la-[Dm7] dah la-dah la [C] dah dah [G7] ...la dah
 [Am] Dah dah-dah dah-[Dm7] dah dah dah [G7] dah dah [G7]
 [Am] Don't [D] leave me this [G] way [G7]
 I can't sur[C]vive... I can't [G7] stay a[Am]live
 With[Dm7]out your love... oh [G7] ba-aby
 [Am] Don't [D] leave me this [G] way [G7]
 I can't ex[C]ist... I'll [G7] surely [Am] miss
 Your [Dm7] tender kiss... [G7]
 Don't leave me this [A] way

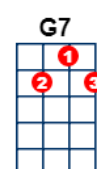
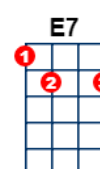
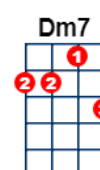
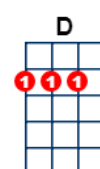
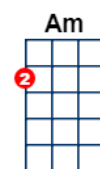
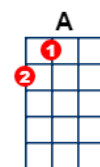
Aaah [A] baby... my [G] heart is full of [D] love and de[A]sire for you
 So [G] come on down and [D] do what you've [A] got to do
 You [G] started this [D] fire down [A] in my soul
 Now [G] can't you see it's [D] burning [A] out of control
 So [G] come on satis[D]fy the [A] need in me
 Cos [G] only your good [D] lovin' can [E7] set me free

[Am] Don't [D] leave me this [G] way [G7] no
 Don't you under[C]stand... I'm at [G7] your com[Am]mand
 So [Dm7] baby please... [G7] please don't leave me this [Am] way
 [Am] Don't [D] leave me this [G] way [G7] no
 I can't sur[C]vive [G7] can't stay a[Am]live
 With[Dm7]out your love oh [G7] baby don't leave me this [A] way

Aaaaaaaah [A] baby... my [G] heart is full of [D] love and de[A]sire for you
 So [G] come on down and [D] do what you've [A] got to do
 You [G] started this [D] fire [A] down in my soul
 Now [G] can't you see it's [D] burning [A] out of control
 So [G] come on satis[D]fy the [A] need in me
 Cos [G] only your good [D] lovin' can [A] set me free

[G] [D] [A] Need your lovin' baby [G] need [D] need
 [A] [A] [G] [D]
 [A] [A] [G] [D]
 [A] [A] [G] [D]
 [A] [A] [G] [D]

[A] Satisfy the [G] need in [D] me
 [A] Satisfy the [G] need in [D] me (repeat to fade or finish on [A])



Don't Let Me be Lonely Tonight

artist:James Taylor writer:James Taylor

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HSNSTerj2Kc>

Thanks To Peter Goff

[Em7] [A7] [Dmaj7] [F#dim]

[Em7] Do me [A7] wrong, [Dmaj7] do me [F#dim] right
 [Em7] Tell me [A7] lies, but [Dmaj7] hold me [F#dim] tight
 [G] Save your good [F#m7] byes for the [Bm2] morning [E7] light
 But don't [Em7] let me be [A7] lonely [Dmaj7] tonight [F#dim]

[Em7] Say good-[A7]bye and [Dmaj7] say [F#dim] hello
 Sure good to [A7] see you and [Dmaj7] but it's time to [F#dim] go
 [G] Don't say [F#m7] "Yes", but [Bm2] please don't say [E7] "No"
 I don't [Em7] want to [A7] be lonely [Dmaj7] tonight

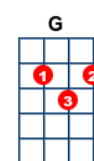
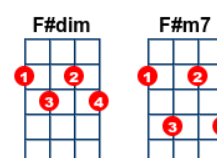
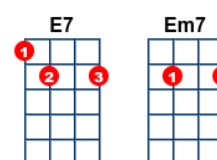
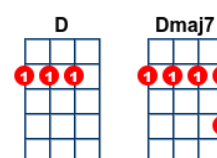
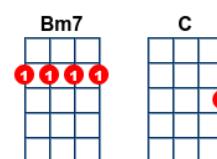
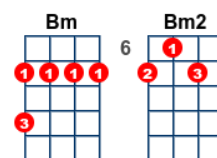
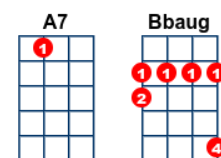
[Bm] Go away then, [Bbaug] damn you. [Bm7] Go on and do as you
 [E7] please
 [Em7] You ain't gonna [A7] see me gettin' [C] down [G] on my [D]
 knees

[Bm] I'm unde-[Bbaug]cided, and [Bm7] your hearts been [E7] divided
 You've been [Em7] turning my [A7] world upside [C] down [G]

So [Em7] do me [A7] wrong, but [Dmaj7] do me [F#dim] right, right
 now baby
 Go on and [Em7] tell me [A7] lies, but [Dmaj7] hold me [F#dim] tight
 And [G] save your [F#m7] goodbyes for the [Bm2] morning [E7] light
 But don't [Em7] let me be [A7] lonely [Dmaj7] tonight [F#dim]

[Em7] [A7] [Dmaj7] [F#dim] x 2

[G] Save your [F#m7] goodbyes for the [Bm2] morning [E7] light
 But don't [Em7] let me be [A7] lonely [Dmaj7] tonight [F#dim]
 I don't [Em7] wanna be [A7] lonely [Dmaj7] tonight.



Don't Let Me Be Misunderstood

artist:The Animals writer:Bennie Benjamin, Gloria Caldwell and Sol Marcus

B Benjamin, G Caldwell, S Marcus – The Animals

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mfwN0X8YnWo> Capo 2

Riff:

```
A- | ----- | ----- |
E- | ----- | ----- |
C- | ----- | ----- |
G- | --2--2-0-2--2-0-2-- | --2-0-2--4--5--4-- |
```

Intro: [Am] [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

[Am] Baby, do you under[G]stand me now

[F] Sometimes I feel a little [E7] mad

But [Am] don't you know no one can [G] always be an angel

[F] When things go wrong I [E7] go bad

But [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good

[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

[Am] Baby sometimes I'm [G] so carefree

[F] With a joy that's hard to [E7] hide

And [Am] sometimes it seems that all I [G] have is worry

[F] Then you're bound to see my [E7] other side

But [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good

[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

[F] If I seem [G] edgy I [F] want you to [G] know

[F] That I never [G] mean to take it [C] out on you

[F] Life has its [G] problems and [F] I get my [G] share

[F] And that's one [G] thing I never [E7] meant to do ..cause I love you

[Am] Oh oh oh oh baby [G] don't you know I'm human

[F] Have thoughts like any [E7] other man

[Am] Sometimes I find myself [G] long regretting

[F] Some foolish thing some [E7] simple thing I've done

But [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good

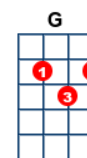
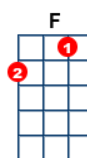
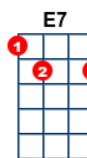
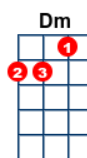
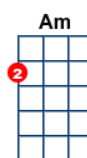
[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

Yes [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good

[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood [Dm]

Yes [C] I'm just a soul whose [Am] intentions are good

[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder[Am]stood [Dm] [Am]



Dont Let The Good Life Pass You By

artist:Mama Cass Elliot writer:Sharon Rucker

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4uUvaW5BEM8> Capo 2

[G] [Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7]

[G] La, la, la, [Gmaj7] la, la, la, [G6] la, [Gmaj7] la
 Did you [G] ever lie and [Gmaj7] listen to a [G6] rainbow [Gmaj7]
 Did you [G] ever own a homemade apple [D7] pie
 Did you [A7] ever watch a [D7] child while he was [Am] prayin' [D]
 [Am] Just don't let the [D] good life [D7] pass you [G] by

[G] Did you ever hold a [Gmaj7] hand to stop its [G6] tremblin' [Gmaj7]
 Did you [G] ever watch the sun desert the [D7] sky
 Did you [Am] ever hold a [D7] woman while she's [Am] sleepin' [D]
 [Am] Friend, don't let the [D] good life [D7] pass you [G] by

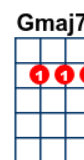
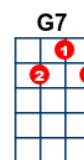
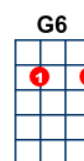
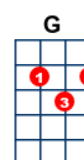
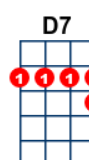
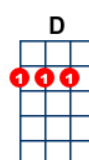
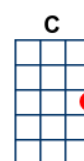
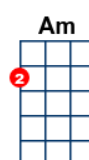
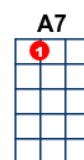
[C] Man was made for lovin', not for [G] buyin' [G7]
 [C] Gold can't get the things we really [D7] need
 [C] Just look, my friends, there's happiness in [G] livin' [G7]
 [A7] Somewhere between broke and bein' [D] free [D7]

[G] Did you ever see the [Gmaj7] funny side of [G6] losin' [Gmaj7]
 Did you [G] ever sit right down and have a [D7] cry
 Did you [Am] ever take the [D7] time to help a [Am] neighbor [D]
 [Am] Just don't let the [D] good life [D7] pass you [G] by

Well, [C] man was made for lovin', not for [G] buyin' [G7]
 [C] Gold can't get the things we really [D7] need
 [C] Just look, my friends, there's happiness in [G] livin' [G7]
 [A7] Somewhere between broke and bein' [D] free [D7]

[G] Did you ever see the [Gmaj7] funny side of [G6] losin' [Gmaj7]
 Did you [G] ever sit right down and have a [D7] cry
 Did you [Am] ever take the [D7] time to help a [Am] neighbor [D]
 [Am] Just don't let the [D] good life [D7] pass you [G] by
 [Am] Friend, don't let the [D] good life [D7] pass you [G] by

[G] La, la, la, [Gmaj7] la, la, la, [G6] la, [Gmaj7] la
 [G] La, la, la, [Gmaj7] la, la, la, [G6] la, [Gmaj7] la
 [G] La, la, la, [Gmaj7] la, la, la, [G6] la, [Gmaj7] la



Don't Let The Old Man In

artist:Toby Keith writer:Toby Keith

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yc5AWImplfE>

Martyn "EEK" Cooper: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7yHeprIdIJk>

Thanks to Steve Sutton - use fingerpicking and strumming

Finger pick: [D] [D] [D] [D]

Don't let [D] the old man in,
I wanna [G] live me some more.
Can't leave it [A] up to him,
He's knocking [D] on my door.

[NC] And I [D] knew all of my life,
that some-[G]day it would end.
Get up and [A7] go outside,
Don't let the [D] old man in.

[D7] Many [G] moons I have lived
My body's [D] weathered and worn
Ask yourself how [E7] old would you be
If you didn't know the [A] day you were born

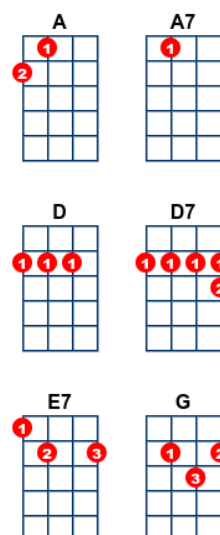
[NC] Try to [D] love on your wife
And stay [G] close to your friends
Toast each [A7] sundown with wine
Don't let the [D] old man in.

Hummm along to instrumental interlude

Don't let [D] the old man in,
I wanna [G] live me some more.
Can't leave it [A] up to him,
He's knocking [D] on my door.

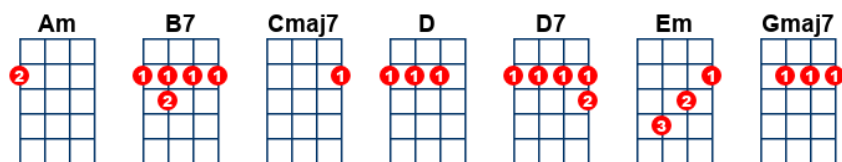
[D7] Many [G] moons I have lived
My body's [D] weathered and worn
Ask yourself [E7] how old would you be
If you didn't know the [A] day you were born

[NC] When he [D] rides up on his horse
And you feel that [G] cold bitter wind
Look out your [A] window and smile, don't let the [D] old man in
Look out your [A] window and smile, don't let [D] the old man in.



Don't Let the Sun Catch You Crying

artist:Gerry and The Pacemakers writer:Gerry Marsden, Freddie Marsden, Les Chadwick and Les Maguire



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VlaErrWDSuc> (In Db)

[Gmaj7] Don't let the [Cmaj7] sun catch you [Gmaj7] cryin' [Cmaj7]
 [Gmaj7] The night's the [Cmaj7] time for all your [D] tears [D7]
 [Em] Your heart may be [B7] broken tonight
 [Em] But tomorrow in the [B7] morning light
 [Am] Don't let the [D7] sun catch you [Gmaj7] cryin' [Cmaj7] [Gmaj7] [Cmaj7]

[Gmaj7] The night-time [Cmaj7] shadows disa[Gmaj7]pppear [Cmaj7]
 [Gmaj7] And with them [Cmaj7] go all your [D] tears [D7]
 For the [Em] morning will bring [B7] joy
 For [Em] every girl and [B7] boy
 So [Am] don't let the [D7] sun catch you [Gmaj7] cryin' [Cmaj7] [Gmaj7]
 [Cmaj7]

[D] We know that cryin's not a [Em] bad thing
 [Am] But stop your cryin' when the [D7] birds sing

[Gmaj7] It may be [Cmaj7] hard to di[Gmaj7]scover [Cmaj7]
 [Gmaj7] That you've been [Cmaj7] left for an[D]other [D7]
 But don't for[Em] get that love's a [B7] game
 And it can [Em] always come a[B7]gain
 Oh [Am] don't let the [D7] sun catch you [Gmaj7] cryin' [Cmaj7]
 Don't let the [Gmaj7] sun catch you cryin', oh [Cmaj7] no
 Oh, oh, [Gmaj7] oh

Don't Let The Sun Go Down On Me

artist:George Michael, Elton John , writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dJnt3g1QtBc>

[C] [Bb] [Am] [F] [C] [F]

[G] I can't light no more of [F] your [C] darkness
 [F] All my pictures, seem to fade to black and [G] white
 [G] I'm growing tired, and time stands still [F] before [C] me
 [F] Frozen here, on the ladder of my [G] life

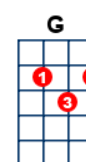
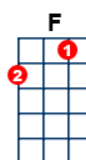
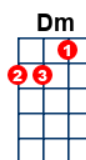
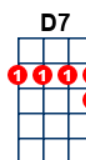
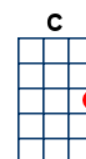
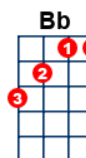
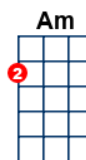
[G] It's much too late to save myself [F] from [C] falling
 [F] I took a chance and changed your way of [G] life
 [G] But you misread my meaning [F] when I [C] met you
 [F] Closed the door and left me [C] blinded me by the [G] light

[C] Don't let the sun go down on me
 [Am] Although I search myself, it's always [D7] someone else I see
 [C] I'd just allow a fragment of your [Dm] life----[G]---- to wander [C] free [Bb]
 But [Am] losing every-[F]thing is like the [Dm] sun going [F] down on [C] me
 [C] [Bb] [Am] [C] [F]

[G] I can't find, oh, the right ro-[F]mantic [C] line
 [F] But see me once, and see the way [G] feel
 [G] Don't discard me, baby don't just be-[F]cause you think I mean you [C] harm
 [F] But these cuts I have, they [C] need love to help them [G] heal

[C] Oh don't let the sun go down on me
 [Am] Although I search myself, it's always [D7] someone else I see
 [C] I'd just allow a fragment of your [Dm] life---[G] ---- to wander [C] free [Bb]
 But [F] losing everything is like the [Dm] sun [C] going [F] down on [C] me
 [C] [Bb] [Am] [C] [F]

[C] Oh don't let the sun go down on me
 [Am] Although I search myself, it's always [D7] someone else I see
 [C] I'd just allow a fragment of your [Dm] life---[G] ---- to wander [C] free
 But [F] losing everything is like the [Dm] sun [C] going [F] down on [C] me
 [C] [Bb] [Am] [C] [F]



Don't Look Back In Anger

artist:Oasis writer:Noel Gallagher

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r8OipmKFDeM>

[C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] Slip inside the [G] eye of your [Am] mind
Don't you [E7] know you might [F] find [G] , a better place to [C] play [Am] [G]
[C] You said that [G] you'd never [Am] been
But all the [E7] things that you've [F] seen [G] , slowly fade a-[C]way [Am] [G] [F]

[F] So I start a revo-[Fm]lution from my [C] bed
'Cos you [F] said the brains I [Fm] had went to my [C] head
[F] Step outside, the [Fm] summertime's in [C] bloom
[G] Stand up beside the fireplace
[E7] Take that look from off your face
'Cos [Am] you ain't ever [G] gonna burn my [F] heart out [G]

[C] So [G] Sally can [Am] wait, she [E7] knows it's too [F] late
as she's [G] walking on [C] by [Am] [G]
Her [C] soul [G] slides a-[Am]way, [E7]
but don't look [F] back in anger [G]
I heard you [C] say [G] [Am] [E7] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [G]

[C] Take me to the [G] place where you [Am] go
Where [E7] nobody [F] knows, [G] if it's night or [C] day [Am] [G]
[C] Please don't put your [G] life in the [Am] hands
of a [E7] rock and roll [F] band, [G] who'll throw it all a-[C]way [Am] [G]

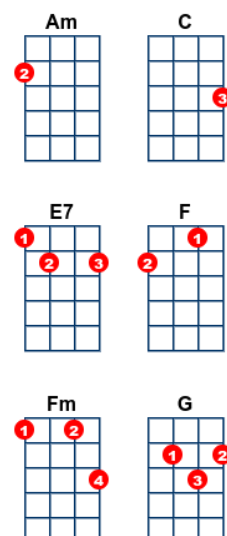
[F] So I start a revo-[Fm]lution from my [C] bed
'Cos you [F] said the brains I [Fm] had went to my [C] head
[F] Step outside, the [Fm] summertime's in [C] bloom
[G] Stand up beside the fireplace
[E7] Take that look from off your face
'Cos [Am] you ain't ever [G] gonna burn my [F] heart out [G]

[C] So [G] Sally can [Am] wait, she [E7] knows it's too [F] late, as she's [G] walking on [C] by [Am] [G]
Her [C] soul [G] slides a-[Am]way, [E7], but don't look [F] back in anger [G]
I heard you [C] say [G] [Am] [E7] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [G]

[F] [Fm] [C] x3
[G] [Am] [G] [F] [G] [F] [Fm] [C]

[C] So [G] Sally can [Am] wait, she [E7] knows it's too [F] late, as she's [G] walking on [C] by [Am] [G]
Her [C] soul [G] slides a-[Am]way, [E7], but don't look [F] back in anger [G]
I heard you [C] say [G] [Am] [E7] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [G]

[C] So [G] Sally can [Am] wait, she [E7] knows it's too [F] late, as she's [G] walking on [C] by [Am] [G]
[C] Her soul [G] slides a-[Am]way, but don't look [F] back in anger
Don't look [Fm] back in anger
I heard you [C] say [G] [Am] [E7] [F] [Fm] least not to-[C]day



Don't Lose Your Love [Bb]

artist:Ivan & Alyosha , writer:Ivan & Alyosha

Ivan & Alyosha : <https://soundcloud.com/dualtone/dont-lose-your-love>
[Bb] [Gm] [Bb] [F] [Gm]

[Bb] Every time I [F] look at you I [Gm] fall in love all over again [Cm]
[Bb] And you're the reason I do what I [Gm] do
I hope someday you can [Cm] appreciate that

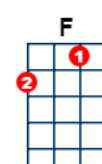
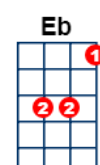
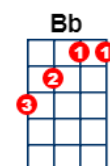
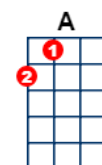
[Eb] Don't ever lose your [Bb] innocence
[F] Don't you lose that [Gm] heart
[Eb] Don't you lose your [Bb] confidence
Oh [F] most of all
Don't lose your [Bb] love [Bb] [Gm] [Bb] [F] [Gm]

[Bb] But I can see the [F] mysteries of [A] God
be[Gm]hind your beautiful brown [Cm] eyes
A [Bb] wonderful ex[F] pression of what [Bb] happens
when two people fall in [Cm] love
Right before [F] our very eyes

[Eb] Don't you lose your [Bb] attitude
[F] Don't ever lose that [Gm] smile
[Eb] Don't you lose your [Bb] tenderness
Oh but [F] most of all
Don't lose your [Bb] love, [Bb] lo[F]oo[Gm] oove

Well [Bb] Henry is my [F] baby boy and every[Gm]one he meets
He [Cm] gives a wave and a [F] smile
And [Bb] somewhere long a[F]go I lost the [Gm] light
that is only found within the [Cm] heart of a [F] child

[Eb] Don't you lose your [Bb] humility
[F] No man is bigger than the [Gm] next
[Eb] Do what you love and the [Bb] money will come
Oh but [F] most of all
Don't lose your [Eb] love
Don't ever lose your [Bb] sanity
[F] Don't you lose your [Gm] mind
But [Eb] I've seen it all and [Bb] I sure don't know much
Oh [F] most of all
Don't lose your [Bb] lo[Em]ve[Gm] lo[Bb]oo[Gm]ve [Bb]



Don't Lose Your Love [C]

artist:Ivan & Alyosha , writer:Ivan & Alyosha

Ivan & Alyosha : <https://soundcloud.com/dualtone/dont-lose-your-love> (But in Bb)

[C] [Am] [C] [G] [Am]

[C] Every time I [G] look at you I [Am] fall in love all over again [Dm]

[C] And you're the reason I do what I [Am] do

I hope someday you can [Dm] appreciate that

[F] Don't ever lose your [C] innocence

[G] Don't you lose that [Am] heart

[F] Don't you lose your [C] confidence

Oh [G] most of all

Don't lose your [C] love [C] [Am] [C] [G] [Am]

[C] But I can see the [G] mysteries of [A] God

be[Am]hind your beautiful brown [Dm] eyes

A [C] wonderful ex[G] pression of what [Am] happens

when two people fall in [Dm] love

Right before [G] our very eyes

[F] Don't you lose your [C] attitude

[G] Don't ever lose that [Am] smile [F]

[F] Don't you lose your [C] tenderness

Oh but [G] most of all

Don't lose your [C] love, [C] lo[G]oo[Am] oove

Well [C] Henry is my [G] baby boy and every[Am]one he meets

He [Dm] gives a wave and a [G] smile

And [C] somewhere long a[G]go I lost the [Am] light

that is only found within the [Dm] heart of a [G7] child

[F] Don't you lose your [C] humility

[G] No man is bigger than the [Am] next

[F] Do what you love and the [C] money will come

Oh but [G] most of all

Don't lose your [F] love

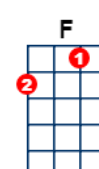
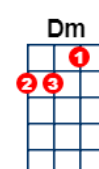
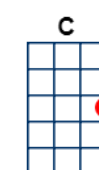
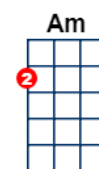
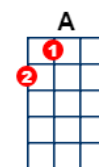
Don't ever lose your [C] sanity

[G] Don't you lose your [Am] mind

But [F] I've seen it all and [C] I sure don't know much

Oh [G] most of all

Don't lose your [C] lo[Em]ve[Am] lo[C]oo[Am]ve [C]



Don't Lose Your Love [G]

artist:Ivan & Alyosha , writer:Ivan & Alyosha

Ivan & Alyosha : <https://soundcloud.com/dualtone/dont-lose-your-love> capo on 3

[G] [Em] [G] [D] [Em]

[G] Every time I [D] look at you I [Em] fall in love all over again [Am]

[G] And you're the reason I do what I [Em] do

I hope someday you can [Am] appreciate that

[C] Don't ever lose your [G] innocence

[D] Don't you lose that [Em] heart

[C] Don't you lose your [G] confidence

Oh [D] most of all

Don't lose your [G] love [G] [Em] [G] [D] [Em]

[G] But I can see the [D] mysteries of [A] God

be[Em]hind your beautiful brown [Am] eyes

A [G] wonderful ex[D] pression of what [G] happens

when two people fall in [Am] love

Right before [D] our very eyes

[C] Don't you lose your [G] attitude

[D] Don't ever lose that [Em] smile

[C] Don't you lose your [G] tenderness

Oh but [D] most of all

Don't lose your [G] love, [G] lo[D]oo[Em] oove

Well [G] Henry is my [D] baby boy and every[Em]one he meets

He [Am] gives a wave and a [D] smile

And [G] somewhere long a[D]go I lost the [Em] light

that is only found within the [Am] heart of a [D7] child

[C] Don't you lose your [G] humility

[D] No man is bigger than the [Em] next

[C] Do what you love and the [G] money will come

Oh but [D] most of all

Don't lose your [C] love

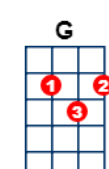
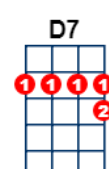
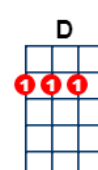
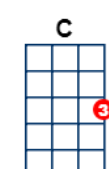
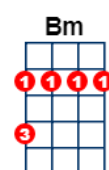
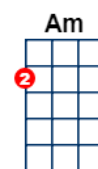
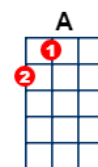
Don't ever lose your [G] sanity

[D] Don't you lose your [Em] mind

But [C] I've seen it all and [G] I sure don't know much

Oh [D] most of all

Don't lose your [G] lo[Bm]ve[Em] lo[G]oo[Em]ve [G]



Don't Marry Her

artist:The Beautiful South , writer:Paul Heaton , Dave Rotheray

Thanks to Ian Blackhouse for this one

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UxSborYK3Z4>

[C] [Think of you with \[G\] pipe and slippers](#)

[F] [Think of her in \[G\] bed](#)

[F] [Laying there just \[C\] watching telly then \[D7\] think of me in \[G\] stead](#)

[C] Think of you with [G] pipe and slippers

[F] Think of her in [G] bed

[F] Laying there just [C] watching telly then [D7] think of me in [G] stead

I'll [C] never grow so [G] old and flabby, [F] that could never [G] be

[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me

Your [C] love light shines like [G] cardboard

But your [F] work shoes are [G] glistening

She's a [F] PHD in 'I [C] told you so'

You've a [D7] knighthood in 'I'm not [G] listening'

She'll [C] grab your Sandra [G] Bullocks and [F] slowly raise the [G] knee

[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me

CHORUS:

And the [C] Sunday sun shines down on San Fran[F] cisco [C] Bay

And you [F] realise you can't make it any[C] way

You have to wash the car, take the [F] kiddies to the [C] park,

[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me

Those [C] lovely Sunday [G] mornings

With [F] breakfast brought in [G] bed

Those [F] blackbirds look like [C] knitting needles [D7] trying to peck your [G] head

Those [C] birds will peck your [G] soul out and [F] throw away the [G] key

[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me

And the [C] kitchen's always [G] tidy

The [F] bathroom's always [G] clean

She's a di[F] ploma in 'just [C] hiding things', you've a [D7] first in 'low e[G] steem'

When your [C] socks smell of [G] angels, but your [F] life smells of [G] Brie

[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me

Chorus

[C] [Think of you with \[G\] pipe and slippers](#)

[F] [Think of her in \[G\] bed](#)

[F] [Laying there just \[C\] watching telly then \[D7\] think of me in \[G\] stead](#)

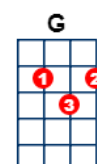
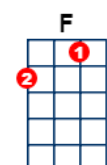
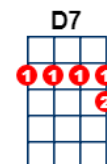
And the [C] Sunday sun shines down on San Fran[F] cisco [C] Bay

And you [F] realise you can't make it any[C] way

You have to wash the car, take the [F] kiddies to the [C] park,

[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me

[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me



Don't Sit On My Jimmy Shands

artist:Richard Thompson , writer:Richard Thompson

Richard Thompson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6FH7Kj_V6-c - cheers Steve Walton

[F] [G] [C] [C]

[G] When the party hit full swing , [C] I saw you come reeling in
You [G] had that six pack in a strangle [C] hold
[G] Now you stagger, now you sway, [C] why don't you fall the other way?
'Cause [F] I've got something [G] here worth more than [C] gold [C7]

I said, [F] Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, [C] don't sit on my Jimmy Shands
[G] They don't mend with sticky tape and [C] glue [C7]
[F] Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, [C] don't sit on my Jimmy Shands
And [F] that's my very [G] best advice to [C] you

[G] Call me precious, I don't mind, [C] 78's are hard to find
You [G] just can't get the shellac since the [C] war
[G] This one's the Beltona brand, [C] finest label in the land
[F] They don't make 'em [G] like that any [C] more [C7]

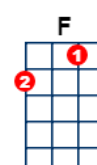
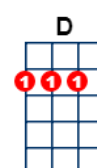
I said, [F] Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, [C] don't sit on my Jimmy Shands
Un[G]less you wanna wind up black and [C] blue [C7]
[F] Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, [C] don't sit on my Jimmy Shands
And [F] that's my very [G] best advice to [C] you
[G] [C] [D] [G] x 2

[G] Darling, though you're twice my size, [C] I don't mean to patronize
[G] Honey, let me lead you by the [C] hand
[G] Find a lap or find a chair, [C] you can park it anywhere
[F] Just don't rest your [G] cheeks against my [C] man [C7]

I said, [F] Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, [C] don't sit on my Jimmy Shands
[G] They don't mend with sticky tape and [C] glue [C7]
[F] Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, [C] don't sit on my Jimmy Shands
And [F] that's my very [G] best advice to [C] you

[G] No shindig is half complete with [C] out that famous polka beat
[G] That's why they invite me, I sup[C]pose
[G] Waltzes, Strathspey's, eightsome reels, [C] now you know how good it feels
[F] Crank that handle [G] babe, away she [C] goes [C7]

I said, [F] Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, [C] don't sit on my Jimmy Shands
Un[G]less you wanna wind up black and [C] blue [C7]
[F] Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, [C] don't sit on my Jimmy Shands
And [F] that's my very [G] best advice to [C] you



Don't Sit Under The Apple Tree

artist:Andrews Sisters writer:Sam H. Stept , Lew Brown and Charles Tobias

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YcyiC79I910> Capo 3

Intro: [C] [Am] [F] [G] x 2

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.

[Dm] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G] no, no no!

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.

'Til [Dm] I come [G] home to [C] you

[C] Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.

[Dm] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G] no, no no!

[C] Don't go walkin' down Lovers' Lane with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.

'Til [Dm] I come [G] home to [C] you

I'm [Dm] so afraid the [G] plans we made be[C]neath the moonlit [C7] skies.

Will [Am] fade away, [D] about to stray when [G] stars get in your [G7] eyes

So, [C] Don't sit under the apple tree with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.

'Til [Dm] I come [G] home to [C] you

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.

[Dm] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G] no, no no!

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.

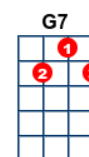
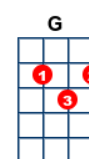
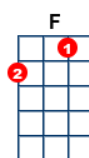
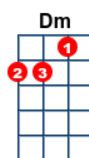
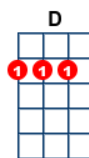
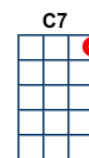
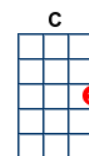
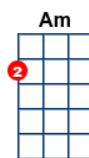
'Til [Dm] I come [G] home to [C] you

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.

[Dm] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G] no, no no!

[C] Don't sit under the apple tree with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.

'Til [Dm] I come [G] home to [C] you



Don't Stand So Close To Me

artist:Police , writer:Sting

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KNIZofPB8ZM>

[Gm]

[Eb] Young teacher, the subject, [Gm] of school girl fantasy
 [Eb] She wants him, so badly, [Gm] knows what she wants to be
 [Eb] Inside her, there's longing, [Gm] this girl's an open page
 [Eb] Book marking, she's so close now, [Gm] this girl is half his age

[D] Don't [A] stand, [D] don't [A] stand so,
 [Bm] don't [G] stand so [Em] close to [A] me
 [D] Don't [A] stand, [D] don't [A] stand so,
 [Bm] don't [G] stand so [Em] close to [A] me

[Eb] Her friends are, so jealous, [Gm] you know how bad girls get
 [Eb] Sometimes it's, not so easy, [Gm] to be the teacher's pet
 [Eb] Temptation, frustration, [Gm] so bad it makes him cry
 [Eb] Wet bus stop, she's waiting, [Gm] his car is warm and dry

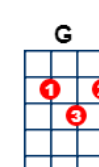
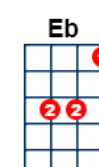
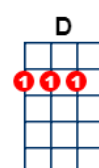
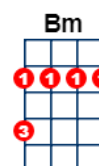
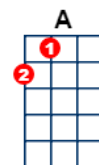
[D] Don't [A] stand, [D] don't [A] stand so,
 [Bm] don't [G] stand so [Em] close to [A] me
 [D] Don't [A] stand, [D] don't [A] stand so,
 [Bm] don't [G] stand so [Em] close to [A] me

[Eb] Loose talk in, the class room, [Gm] to hurt they try and try
 [Eb] Strong words, in the staff room, [Gm] the accusations fly
 [Eb] It's no use, he sees her, [Gm] he starts to shake and cough
 [Eb] Just like the old man, [Gm] in that book by Nabokov

[D] Don't [A] stand, [D] don't [A] stand so,
 [Bm] don't [G] stand so [Em] close to [A] me
 [D] Don't [A] stand, [D] don't [A] stand so,
 [Bm] don't [G] stand so [Em] close to [A] me

[Eb] Young teacher, the subject, [Gm] of school girl fantasy.
 [Eb] She wants him, so badly, [Gm] knows what she wants to be
 [Eb] Inside her, there's longing, [Gm] this girl's an open page
 [Eb] Book marking, she's so close now, [Gm] this girl is half his age

[D] Don't [A] stand, [D] don't [A] stand so,
 [Bm] don't [G] stand so [Em] close to [A] me (repeat/fade)



Don't Stop

artist:Fleetwood Mac writer:Christine McVie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QV9JJmSCiI8> Capo on 2

Thumping strum :-)

[D] [G] [D] [G] x6

[D] If you [C] wake up and [G] don't want to smile
 [D] If it [C] takes just a [G] little while
 [D] Open your [C] eyes and [G] look at the day
 [A7] You'll see things in a different way

[D] Don't [C] stop [G] thinking about tomorrow
 [D] Don't [C] stop, [G] it'll soon be here
 [D] It'll [C] be [G] better than before
 [A7] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

[D] Don't [C] stop [G] thinking about tomorrow
[D] Don't [C] stop, [G] it'll soon be here

[D] Why not [C] think about [G] times to come
 [D] And not a [C] bout the [G] things that you've done
 [D] If your [C] life was [G] bad to you
 [A7] Just think what tomorrow will do

[D] Don't [C] stop [G] thinking about tomorrow
 [D] Don't [C] stop, [G] it'll soon be here
 [D] It'll [C] be [G] better than before
 [A7] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone (hold chord 2 more bars)

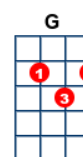
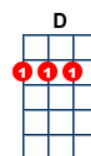
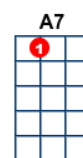
[D] [C] [G] [G] x3
 [A7] (4 bars)

[D] All I [C] want is to [G] see you smile
 [D] If it [C] takes just a [G] little while
 [D] I know you [C] don't [G] believe that it's true
 [A7] I never meant any harm to you

[D] Don't [C] stop [G] thinking about tomorrow
 [D] Don't [C] stop, [G]* it'll soon be here
 [D] It'll [C] be [G] better than before
 [A7] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

[D] Don't [C] stop [G] thinking about tomorrow
 [D] Don't [C] stop, [G] it'll soon be here
 [D] It'll [C] be [G] better than before
 [A7] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

[D] Ooooh, [G] Don't you look [D] back [G] x4



Don't Stop Believin'

artist:Journey , writer:Steve Perry , Neal Schon

Journey: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4Yy6pmsQ9H8> (Capo on 2nd to play along)

Intro: [D] [A] [Bm] [G] x2

[D] Just a [A] small town girl [Bm] living in a [G] lonely world
 [D] She took the [A] midnight train going [F#m] anywhere [G]
 [D] Just a [A] city boy [Bm] born and raised in [G] south Detroit
 [D] He took the [A] midnight train going [F#m] anywhere [G]

[D] A singer in a [A] smoky room
 [Bm] A smell of wine and [G] cheap perfume
 [D] For a smile they can [A] share the night,
 It goes [F#m] on and on and [G] on and on

[G] Strangers waiting [D] up and down the boulevard
 Their [G] shadows searching in the [D] night
 [G] Streetlight people [D] living just to find emotion
 [G] Hiding somewhere in the [A] night

[D] Working hard to [A] get my fill
 [Bm] everybody [G] wants a thrill
 [D] Paying anything to [A] roll the dice just [F#m] one more time [G]

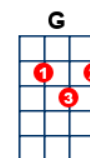
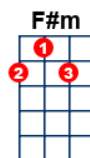
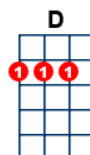
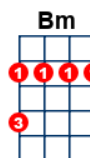
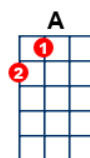
[D] Some will win [A] some will lose
 [Bm] some were born to [G] sing the blues
 [D] Oh, the movie [A] never ends it goes [F#m] on and on and
 [G] on and on

[G] Strangers waiting [D] up and down the boulevard
 Their [G] shadows searching in the [D] night
 [G] Streetlight people [D] living just to find emotion
 [G] Hiding somewhere in the [A] night

[D] Don't stop be[A] lieving [Bm] hold on to the [G] feeling
 [D] Streetlight [A] people [F#m] [G]

[D] Don't stop be[A] lieving [Bm] hold on to the [G] feeling
 [D] Streetlight [A] people [F#m] [G]

[D]– STOP



Don't Take Your Guns To Town

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CoxQWFtqaYM> Capo 1

[A] A young cowboy named Billy Joe grew [E7] restless on the [A] farm
A boy filled with wanderlust who [E7] really meant no [A] harm
He [D] changed his clothes and shined his boots and combed his dark hair down
And his [A] mother cried as he walked out

Don't [D] Take Your Guns To [A] Town son
[D] Leave your guns at [A] home Bill
Don't [D] Take Your Guns To [A] Town

He laughed and kissed his mom and said [E7] your Billy Joe's a [A] man
I can shoot as quick and straight as [E7] anybody [A] can
But I'd [D] wouldn't shoot without a cause
I'd gun nobody down but she [E7] cried again as he [A] rode away

Don't [D] Take Your Guns To [A] Town son
[D] Leave your guns at [A] home Bill
Don't [D] Take Your Guns To [A] Town

He sang a song as on he rode his [E7] guns hung at his [A] hips
He rode into a cattle town a [E7] smile upon his [A] lips
He [D] stopped and walked into a bar and laid his money down
But his [A] mother's words echoed again

Don't [D] Take Your Guns To [A] Town son
[D] Leave your guns at [A] home Bill
Don't [D] Take Your Guns To [A] Town

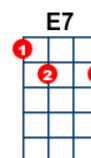
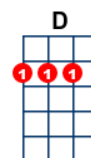
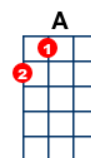
He drank his first strong liquor then to [E7] calm his shaking [A] hand
And tried to tell himself at last he [E7] had become a [A] man
A [D] dusty cowpoke at his side began to laugh him down
And he [E7] heard again his [A] mother's words

Don't [D] Take Your Guns To [A] Town son
[D] Leave your guns at [A] home Bill
Don't [D] Take Your Guns To [A] Town

Bill was raged and Billy Joe reached [E7] for his gun to [A] draw
But the stranger drew his gun and fired [E7] before he even [A] saw
As [D] Billy Joe fell to the floor the crowd all gathered around
And [A] wondered at his final words

Bill was raged and Billy Joe reached [E7] for his gun to [A] draw
But the stranger drew his gun and fired [E7] before he even [A] saw
As [D] Billy Joe fell to the floor the crowd all gathered around
And [A] wondered at his final words

Don't [D] Take Your Guns To [A] Town son
[D] Leave your guns at [A] home Bill
Don't [D] Take Your Guns To [A] Town



Don't Talk To Him

artist:Cliff Richard And The Shadows writer:A, B, Bm,D, E, E7, F#m

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DWguVmEZPo4> Capo on 2

Thanks Graham Bilton

[A] If some guy tells you I don't care
And tells you lies while I'm not there, don't [Bm] talk to him
And [E] if he tells you I'm untrue, then [E7] darling here's what you must do
Don't [D] talk to [A] him [E]

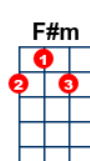
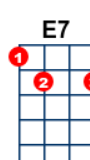
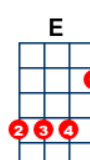
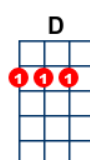
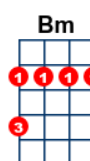
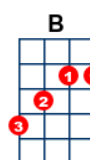
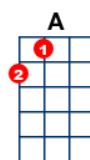
And [F#m] if he tells you I've been seen, [D] walking round with Sue and Jean
He's [Bm] lying again (lying again)
Do [E] anything that you want to, but [E7] darling this I beg of you
Don't [D] talk to him [A]
If you [D] hear the words he [Bm] has to say he'll [A] break your heart [F#m]
Let your [D] love for me prove [B] strong while we are [E] far apart [E7]

So [A] just remember what I say, and trust in me while I'm away
For [Bm] I'll be true
And [E] just remember my true love is [E7] brighter than the moon above
For [D] only [A] you [E]
And if [F#m] this guy should try to say my [D] love for your is only play
[Bm] Merely a whim (merely a whim)
Just [E] close your eyes and count to ten, [E7] think of me again
But don't you [D] talk to [A] him.

[A] [Bm] [E] [E7] [D] [A] [E]

And [F#m] if he tells you I've been seen, [D] walking round with Sue and Jean
He's [Bm] lying again (lying again)
Do [E] anything that you want to, but [E7] darling this I beg of you
Don't [D] talk to him [A]
If you [D] hear the words he [Bm] has to say he'll [A] break your heart [F#m]
Let your [D] love for me prove [B] strong while we are [E] far apart [E7]

So [A] just remember what I say, and trust in me while I'm away
For [Bm] I'll be true
And [E] just remember my true love is [E7] brighter than the moon above
For [D] only [A] you [E]
And if [F#m] this guy should try to say my [D] love for your is only play
[Bm] Merely a whim (merely a whim)
Just [E] close your eyes and count to ten, [E7] think of me again
But don't you [D] talk to [A] him.



Don't Think Twice [C]

artist:Bob Dylan , writer:Bob Dylan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u-Y3KfJs6T0> capo 4

[C]

[C] It ain't no use to [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, babe

[F] It don't matter, any-[G7]how.

[C] And it ain't no use to [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, babe

[D7] If you don't know by [G] now. [G7]

When your [C] rooster crows at the [C7] break of dawn

[F] Look out your window and [D7] I'll be gone

[C] You're the [G] reason I'm [Am] trav'lin' [F] on

[C] Don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right. [G]

[C] It ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe

[F] A light I never [C] knowed [G]

[C] An' it ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe

[D7] I'm on the dark side of the [G] road [G7]

But I [C] wish there was somethin' you would [C7] do or say

To [F] try and make me change my [D7] mind and stay

[C] We never [G] did too much [Am] talkin' any-[F]way

[C] So don't think [G] twice, its all [C] right.

[C] So it ain't no use in [G] callin' out my [Am] name, gal

[F] Like you never did be-[G7]fore

[C] It ain't no use in [G] callin' out my [Am] name, gal

[D7] I can't hear you any-[G]more [G7]

[C] I'm a-thinkin' and a-wond'rin' walking [C7] down the road

[F] I once loved a woman, a [D7] child I'm told

[C] I gave her my [G] heart but she [Am] wanted my [F] soul

[C] But don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right [A] (key change)

[D] So long [A] honey [Bm] babe

[G] Where I'm bound, I can't [A] tell

[D] But goodbye is [A] too good a [Bm] word, gal

[E7] So I'll just say fare thee [A] well [A7]

[D] I ain't sayin' you treated [D7] me unkind

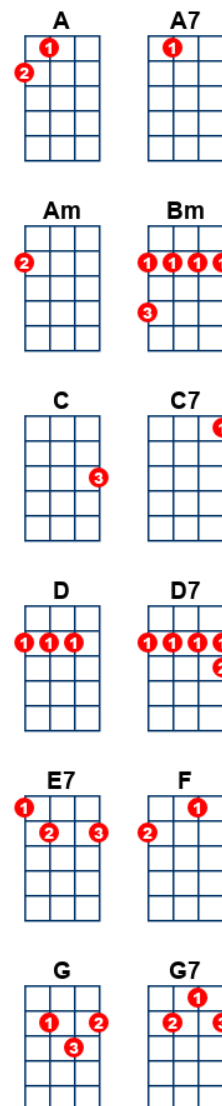
[G] You could have done better but [E7] I don't mind

[D] You just [A] kinda wasted [Bm] my precious [G] time

[D] Don't think [A] twice, it's all [D] right

[D] Don't think [A] twice, it's all [D] right [A]

[D] Don't think [A] twice, it's all [G] right [D]



Don't Think Twice [F]

artist:Bob Dylan , writer:Bob Dylan

Bob Dylan: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u-Y3KfJs6T0> (in E)

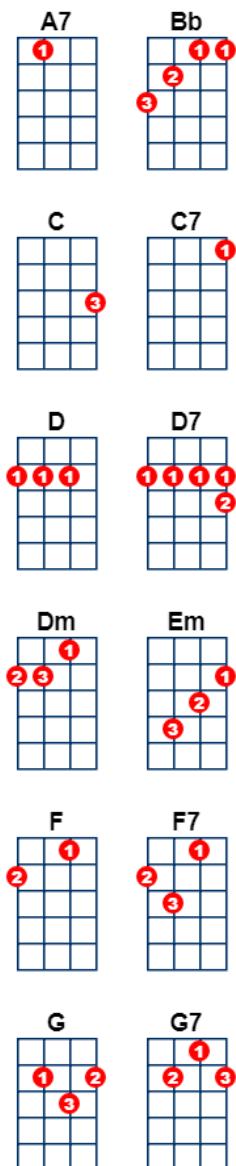
Intro: [F] vamp till ready

[F] It ain't no use to [C] sit and wonder [Dm] why, babe
 [Bb] It don't matter, any[F]how. [C]
 [F] And it ain't no use to [C] sit and wonder [Dm] why, babe
 [G7] If you don't know by [C] now. [C7]
 [F] When your rooster crows at the [F7] break of dawn
 [Bb] Look out your window and [G7] I'll be gone
 [F] You're the [C] reason I'm [Dm] trav'lin' [Bb] on
 [F] Don't think [C] twice, it's all [F] right. [C]

[F] It ain't no use in [C] turnin' on your [Dm] light, babe
 [Bb] A light I never [F] knowed [C]
 [F] An' it ain't no use in [C] turnin' on your [Dm] light, babe
 [G7] I'm on the dark side of the [C] road [C7]
 [F] But I wish there was somethin' you would [F7] do or say
 [Bb] To try and make me change my [G7] mind and stay
 [F] We never [C] did too much [Dm] talkin' any[Bb] way
 [F] So don't think [C] twice, its all [F] right. [C]

[F] So it ain't no use in [C] callin' out my [Dm] name, gal
 [Bb] Like you never did be[F]fore [C]
 [F] It ain't no use in [C] callin' out my [Dm] name, gal
 [G7] I can't hear you any[C] more [C7]
 [F] I'm a-thinkin' and a-wond'rin' walking [F7] down the road
 [Bb] I once loved a woman, a [G7] child I'm told
 [F] I gave her my [C] heart but she [Dm] wanted my [Bb] soul
 [F] But don't think [C] twice, it's all [F] right [D] (key change)

[G] So long [D] honey [Em] babe
 [C] Where I'm bound, I can't [D] tell
 [G] But goodbye is [D] too good a [Em] word, gal
 [A7] So I'll just say fare thee [D] well [D7]
 [G] I ain't sayin' you treated [G7] me unkind
 [C] You could have done better but [A7] I don't mind
 [G] You just [D] kinda wasted [Em] my precious [C] time
 [G] Don't think [D] twice, it's all [G] right
 [G] Don't think [D] twice, it's all [G] right [D]
 [G] Don't think [D] twice, it's all [C] right [G]



Don't Worry - Be Happy

artist:Bobby McFerrin , writer:Bobby McFerrin

Bobby McFerrin - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yv-Fk1PwVeU> in E ?

Whistle 2x [C], [Dm], [F], [C]

[C] Here's a little song I wrote, [Dm] and you can learn it note for note,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

In every life we have some trouble,
[Dm] when you worry you make it double,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Ooh's 2x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Aint got no place to lay your head, [Dm] somebody came and took your bed,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

The Landlord say your rent is late, [Dm] he may have to litigate,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Whistle 2x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Aint got no cash, aint got no style, [Dm] aint got no goal to make you smile,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

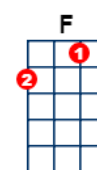
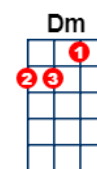
Cos when you worry, your face will frown, [Dm] and that will bring everybody down,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Ooh's 2x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Here's a little song I wrote, [Dm] and you can learn it note for note,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

In your life expect some trouble, [Dm] but when you worry you make it double,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Whistle fade over 3x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]



Don't Worry Baby

artist:Beach Boys writer:Brian Wilson, Roger Christian

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X9E1by7PocE> Capo 4

Thanks to Glenn Kersten

[C] Well it's been building up inside of me for
 [F] oh, I don't know [G] how long.
 [C] I don't know why, but I keep thinkin'
 [F] somethin's bound to [G] go wrong.
 [Dm] But she looks [G] in my eyes,
 [Em] And makes me [A7] realize,

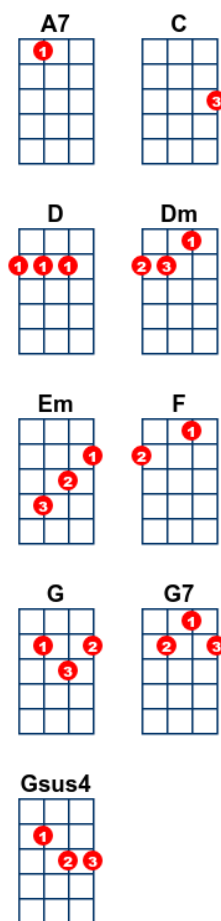
When she [D] says, don't worry baby.
 Don't worry [Em] baby,
 [A7] Everything will turn [D] out all right.
 Don't worry [Em] baby,
 [A7] Baby, [Gsus4] ooh, [G7] ooh.

[C] I guess I should've kept my mouth shut when I
 [F] started to brag [G] about my car;
 [C] But I can't back down now because I've
 [F] pushed the other [G] guys too far.
 [Dm] She makes me [G] come alive,
 [Em] and makes me [A7] wanna drive,

When she [D] says, don't worry baby.
 Don't worry [Em] baby,
 [A7] Everything will turn [D] out all right.
 Don't worry [Em] baby,
 [A7] Baby, [Gsus4] ooh, [G7] ooh.

[C] She told me, "Baby when you race today just
 [F] take along my [G] love with you,
 [C] And if you knew how much I love you baby,
 [F] nothing could go [G] wrong with you.
 [Dm] Oh what she [G] does to me,
 [Em] when she makes [A7] love to me.

When she [D] says, don't worry baby.
 Don't worry [Em] baby,
 [A7] Everything will turn [D] out all right.
 Don't worry [Em] baby,
 [A7] Baby, [D].



Don't Worry Be Happy [G]

artist:Bobby McFerrin , writer: Bobby McFerrin

Bobby McFerrin - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L3HQMbQAWRc> capo 4
Whistle 2x [G], [Am], [C], [G]

[G] Here's a little song I wrote, [Am] and you can learn it note for note,
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

In every life we have some trouble,
[Am] when you worry you make it double,
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

Ooh's 2x [G] [Am] [C] [G]

[G] Aint got no place to lay your head, [Am] somebody came and took your bed,
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

The Landlord say your rent is late, [Am] he may have to litigate,
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

Whistle 2x [G] [Am] [C] [G]

[G] Aint got no cash, aint got no style, [Am] aint got no goal to make you smile,
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

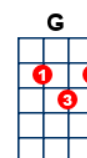
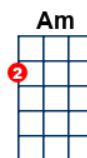
Cos when you worry, your face will frown, [Am] and that will bring everybody down,
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

Ooh's 2x [G] [Am] [C] [G]

[G] Here's a little song I wrote, [Am] and you can learn it note for note,
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

In your life expect some trouble, [Am] but when you worry you make it double,
Don't [C] worry, be [G] happy

Whistle fade over 3x [G] [Am] [C] [G]



Don't You Forget About Me

artist:Simple Minds writer:Keith Forsey, Steve Schiff

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KoqPy1hk3BI> Capo 2

[C] [Dm] Hey hey hey hey
 [C] [Dm] Oooh [Bb] [C] ooh [Dm] oh [C] [Dm] [Bb] [C]
 [D] Won't you come [C] see about me?
 [G] I'll be alone [C] dancing, you know it baby
 [D] Tell me your [C] troubles and doubts
 [G] Giving me everything [C] inside and out and
 [D] Love's strange [C] so real in the dark
 [G] Think of the tender things [C] that we were working on
 [D] Slow change may [C] pull us apart
 [G] When the light gets [C] into your heart, baby
 [D] Don't you [C] forget about [G] me [C] Don't, don't, don't, don't
 [D] Don't you [C] forget about [G] me [C]

[Bb] Will you stand above me? [F] Look my way and never love me?
 [C] Rain keeps falling, rain keeps falling [G] down, down down
 [Bb] Will you recognise me? [F] Call my name or walk on by me
 [C] Rain keeps falling, rain keeps falling [G] down, down down

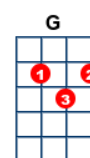
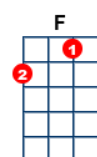
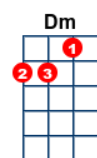
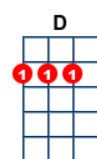
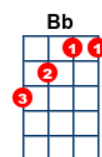
[C] [Dm] Hey hey hey hey
 [C] [Dm] Oooh [Bb] [C] ooh [Dm] oh [C] [Dm] [Bb] [C]

[D] Don't you [C] try and pretend [G] it's my feeling we'll [C] win in the end, I won't
 [D] Harm you or [C] touch your defences [G] vanity [C] insecurity, ah
 [D] Don't you [C] forget about me [G] I'll be alone [C] dancing you know it baby
 [D] Going to [C] take you apart [G] I'll put us back to-[C]gether at heart, baby

[D] Don't you [C] forget about [G] me [C] Don't, don't, don't, don't
 [D] Don't you [C] forget about [G] me [C]

simplified ending

As you walk on [D] by, [C] will you call my [G] name?
 [C] As you walk on [D] by, [C] will you call my [G] name?
 [C] When you walk a-[D]*way [C] [G]
 [C] Or will you walk a-[D]way? [C] [G] will you [C] walk on [D] by [C] [G]
 Will you walk [D] away?, [C] [G] [C] will you call my [G] name? [C]



Don't You Want Me

artist:The Human League writer:Phillip Oakey

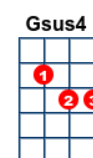
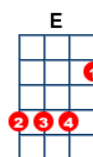
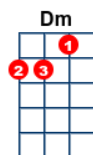
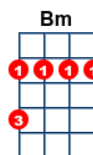
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9EHpozHn-QA>

You were [F] working as a waitress in a [Gsus4] cocktail [G] bar
 [F] When I [C] met [G] you
 I [F] picked you up, I shook you up, and [Gsus4] turned you a-[G]-round
 [F] Turned you into [C] someone [G] new
 Now [F] five years later on you've got the [Gsus4] world at your [G] feet
 Suc-[F]-cess has been so [C] easy for [G] you
 But [F] don't forget it's me who put you [Gsus4] where you are [G] now
 And [F] I can put you [C] back down [G] too

[Am] Don't, don't you [Em] want me?
 You [F] know I can't believe it
 When I [Dm] hear that you won't [Gsus4] see [G] me [Am]
 Don't, don't you [Em] want me?
 You [F] know I don't believe you
 When you [Dm] say that you don't [Gsus4] need [G] me
 It's [A] much too late to find
 You [Bm] think you've changed your mind
 You'd [C] better change it back or we will [E] both be sorry
 [F] Don't you want me [G] baby? [F] Don't you want me [G] oh
 [F] Don't you want me [G] baby? [F] Don't you want me [G] oh

I was [F] working as a waitress in a [Gsus4] cocktail [G] bar
 [F] That [C] much is [G] true
 But [F] even then I knew I'd find a [Gsus4] much better [G] place
 [F] Either with or [C] without [G] you
 The [F] five years we have had have been [Gsus4] such good [G] times
 [F] I still [C] love [G] you
 But [F] now I think it's time I lived my [Gsus4] life on my [G] own
 I [F] guess it's just what [C] I must [G] do

[Am] Don't, don't you [Em] want me?
 You [F] know I can't believe it when I [Dm] hear that you won't [Gsus4] see [G] me [Am]
 Don't, don't you [Em] want me?
 You [F] know I don't believe you when you [Dm] say that you don't [Gsus4] need [G] me
 It's [A] much too late to find
 You [Bm] think you've changed your mind
 You'd [C] better change it back or we will [E] both be sorry
 [F] Don't you want me [G] baby? [F] Don't you want me [G] oh
 [F] Don't you want me [G] baby? [F] Don't you want me [G] oh



Also uses:
 Am, C, F, G

Don't You Want Me - alt

artist:Human League writer:Jo Callis, Philip Oakey, Philip Adrian Wright

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zM_T4wYZg0k

[Am] [F] [Am] [F] [Am] [F]

[F] You were working as a waitress in a [G] cocktail bar [F]
 When I met [G] you
 [F] I picked you out I shook you up and [G] turned you around
 [F] Turned you into someone [G] new
 Now [F] five years later on you've got the [G] world at your feet
 [F] Success has been so easy for [G] you
 [F] But don't forget it's me who put you [G] where you are now
 and [F] I can put you back down [G] too

[Am] Don't, don't you [Em] want me
 You [F] know I can't believe it when I [G] hear that you won't see me
 [Am] Don't, don't you [Em] want me
 You [F] know I don't believe you when you [G] say that you don't need me

[Am] Trust me and you'll find if you [Bm] think you'll change your mind
 You [C] better change it back or we will [E] both be sorry
 [F] Don't you want me baby, [G] don't you want me oh ohohoh
 [F] Don't you want me baby, [G] don't you want me oh ohohoh

[F] [G]

[F] I was working as a waitress in a [G] cocktail bar [F]
 that much is [G] true
 [F] But even then I knew I'd find a [G] much better place
 [F] either with or without [G] you
 The [F] five years we have had, had [G] been such good times
 [F] I still love [G] you
 [F] But now I think its time I live my [G] life on my own
 I [F] guess it's just what I must [G] do

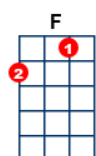
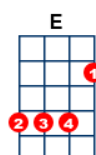
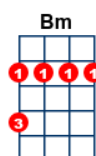
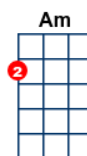
[Am] [Em] [F] [G]

[Am] Don't, don't you [Em] want me
 You [F] know I can't believe it when I [G] hear that you won't see me
 [Am] Don't, don't you [Em] want me
 You [F] know I don't believe you when you [G] say that you don't need me

[Am] [Bm] [C] [E] [F] [G]

[Am] Trust me and you'll find if you [Bm] think you'll change your mind
 You [C] better change it back or we will [E] both be sorry
 [F] Don't you want me baby, [G] don't you want me oh ohohoh
 [F] Don't you want me baby, [G] don't you want me oh ohohoh

[F] Don't you want me baby, [G] don't you want me oh ohohoh
 [F] Don't you want me baby, [G] don't you want me oh ohohoh



Don't You Wish It Was True

artist:John Fogerty writer:John Fogerty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bWeE3lyAA_8 Capo 2

[D]

I dreamed I [D] walked in heaven just the other night,
there was so much beauty, so much [D7] light
Don't you [A7] wish it was true;
don't you [D] wish it was true?

An [D] angel took my hand, said you don't have to hurry,
you got all the time in the world, don't [D7] worry
Don't you [A7] wish it was true;
Lord, don't you [D] wish it was true?

But if to-[G]morrow everybody was your [D] friend,
anyone could take you [A7] in,
no matter what or where you've [D] been

But if to-[G]morrow everybody had e-[D] nough,
the world wasn't quite so [A7] rough
Lord, don't you wish it was [D] true?

He said the [D] World's gonna change and it's starting today,
there'll be no more armies, no more [D] hate
Don't you [A7] wish it was true;
don't you [D] wish it was true?

And [D] all the little children who live happily,
there'll be singing and laughter, sweet harmo-[D7]ny
Don't you [A7] wish it was true;
Lord, don't you [D] wish it was true?

But if to-[G]morrow, everybody under the [D] sun, was happy just living as [A7] one;
no borders or battles to be [D] won

But if to-[G]morrow, everybody was your [D] friend, happiness would never [A7] end,
Lord, don't you wish it was [D] true

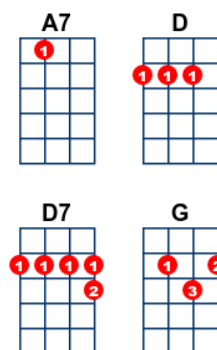
[G] [D] [A7] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D]

But if to-[G]morrow, everybody under the [D] sun, was happy just living as [A7] one;
no borders or battles to be [D] won

But if to-[G]morrow, everybody was your [D] friend, happiness would never [A7] end,
Lord, don't you wish it was [D] true
Lord, don't you wish it was [D] true

[G] [D] [A7] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D]

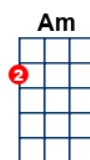
[D]



Donald Where's Yer Troosers

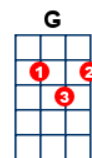
artist:Andy Stewart , writer:Andy Stewart

[Am] I've just come down from the Isle of Skye
 [G] I'm no very big and I'm awful shy
 [Am] And the lassies shout as I go by
 [G] "Donald, Where's Your [Am] Troosers?"



Chorus:

[Am] Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low
 [G] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go
 [Am] All the lassies say, "Hello!"
 [G] Donald, where's your [Am] troosers?"



[Am] [Am] (one strum each)
 [Am] A lassie took me to a ball
 [G] And it was slippery in the hall
 [Am] I was feared that I wid fall
 [G] 'Cause I hadnae on ma [Am] troosers

Chorus

[Am] [Am] (one strum each)
 [Am] Now I went down to London town
 [G] And I had some fun in the underground
 [Am] All the ladies turned their heads around, saying
 [G] "Donald, where are your [Am] trousers?"

Chorus

[Am] To wear the kilt is my delight
 [G] It is not wrong, I know it's right
 [Am] The Highlanders would get a fright
 [G] If they saw me in my [Am] troosers

Chorus

[Am] The lassies want me every one
 [G] Well let them catch me if they can
 [Am] You cannae put the breeks on a Highland man
 [G] An' I don't wear the [Am] troosers

Chorus

[G] Donald, where's your [Am] troosers?" x3 at the end

Donna, Donna

artist:Joan Baez , writer:Sholom Secunda and Aaron Zeitlin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BqzGZ5AaeSs>

Thanks to Earla Legault for this !!

[Am] [E] [Am] [E]

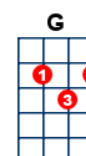
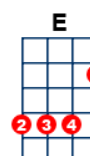
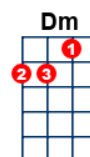
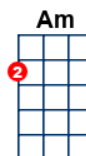
[Am] On a [E] wagon [Am] bound for [E] market
 [Am] There's a [Dm] calf with a [Am] mournful [E] eye
 [Am] High a-[E]bove him [Am] there's a [E] swallow
 [Am] Winging [Dm] swiftly [Am] through [E] the [Am] sky

[G] How the winds are [C] laughing [Am]
 They [G] laugh with all their [C] might
 [G] Laugh and laugh the [C] whole day [Am] through
 And [E] half the summer's [Am] night
 [E] Donna Donna Donna [Am] Donna
 [G] Donna Donna Donna [C] Don
 [E] Donna Donna Donna [Am] Donna
 [E] Donna Donna Donna [Am] Don [E] [Am] [E]

[Am] "Stop com-[E]plaining" [Am] said the [E] farmer
 [Am] "Who told [Dm] you a [Am] calf to [E] be?
 [Am] Why don't [E] you have [Am] wings to [E] fly with
 [Am] Like the [Dm] swallow, so [Am] proud [E] and [Am] free?"

[Am] Calves are [E] easily [Am] bound and [E] slaughtered
 [Am] Never [Dm] knowing the [Am] reason [E] why
 [Am] But who-[E]ver [Am] treasures [E] freedom
 [Am] Like the [Dm] swallow has [Am] learned [E] to [Am] fly

[G] How the winds are [C] laughing [Am]
 They [G] laugh with all their [C] might
 [G] Laugh and laugh the [C] whole day [Am] through
 And [E] half the summer's [Am] night
 [E] Donna Donna Donna [Am] Donna
 [G] Donna Donna Donna [C] Don
 [E] Donna Donna Donna [Am] Donna
 [E] Donna Donna Donna [Am] Don [E] [Am] [E]



Doo Wah Diddy

artist:Manfred Mann writer:Jeff Barry and Ellie Greenwich

Manfred Mann: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KFDmst7ULGI> capo 4

Intro: [C] [F] [C]

[NC] There she was just a walkin' down the street
Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo
[C] Snappin' her fingers and [F] shufflin' her [C] feet
Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo

[C] She looked good (looked good) she looked fine (looked fine)
[C] She looked good she looked fine and I nearly lost my mind

Be[C] fore I knew it she was [F] walkin' next to [C] me
Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo
[C] Holdin' my hand just as [F] natural as can [C] be
Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo

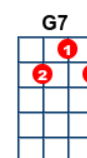
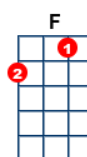
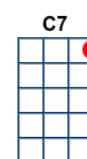
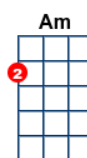
[C] We walked on (walked on) to my door (my door)
[C] We walked on to my door then we kissed a little more
[C] Whoa [C7] whoa I [Am] knew we was falling in love
[F] . yes I did and so I [G7] told her all the things I'd been dreamin' of

Now [C] we're together nearly [F] every single [C] day
Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo
Oh [C] we're so happy and that's [F] how we're gonna [C] stay
Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo

[C] I'm hers (I'm hers) she's mine (she's mine)
[C] I'm hers she's mine wedding bells are gonna chime
[C] Whoa [C7] whoa I [Am] knew we was falling in love
[F] . yes I did and so I [G7] told her all the things I'd been dreamin' of

[NC] Now we're together nearly every single day
Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo
Oh [C] we're so happy and that's [F] how we're gonna [C] stay
Singin' [C] doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo

[C] I'm hers (I'm hers) she's mine (she's mine)
[C] I'm hers she's mine wedding bells are gonna chime [G7] whoa oh yeah
[C] Doo wah diddy diddy [F] dum diddy [C] doo x 3

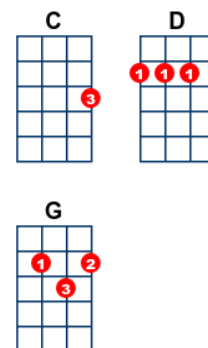


Dooley

artist:The Dillards writer:Rodney Dillard and Mitch Jayne

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wM1zNO-iaIg> Capo 4

Thanks to Marfoof at Ultimate Guitar



[G] Dooley was a [C] good ole man
He [G] lived below the [D] mill
[G] Dooley had two [C] daughters
And a [G] forty-[D] gallon [G] still

[G] One gal watched the [C] boiler
The [G] other watched the [D] spout
And [G] mama corked the [C] bottles
And ole [G] Dooley [D] fetched 'em [G] out

[G] Dooley slippin' up the holler
[C] Dooley try to make a dollar
[G] Dooley give me a swaller
And I'll [D] pay you back some-[G]day

The [G] revenueurs [C] came for him
A-[G] sippin' though the [D] woods
[G] Dooley kept be-[C]hind them all
And [G] never [D] lost his [G] goods

[G] Dooley was a [C] trader
When [G] into town he'd [D] come
[G] Sugar by the [C] bushel
And mo-[G]lasses [D] by the [G] ton

[G] Dooley slippin' up the holler
[C] Dooley try to make a dollar
[G] Dooley give me a swaller
And I'll [D] pay you back some-[G]day

[G] I remember [C] very well
The [G] day ole Dooley [D] died
The [G] women folk weren't [C] sorry
And the [G] men stood [D] round and [G] cried

Now [G] Dooleys on the [C] mountain
He [G] lies there all a-[D]lone
They [G] put a jug be-[C]side him
And a [G] barrel [D] for his [G] stone

[G] Dooley slippin' up the holler
[C] Dooley try to make a dollar
[G] Dooley give me a swaller
And I'll [D] pay you back some-[G]day

Door, The

artist:George Jones , writer:Billy Sherrill and Norro Wilson

George Jones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yI3JBVrFdK4>

Written by B. Sherrill/N. Wilson

Intro: [G]

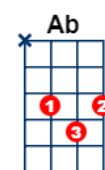
I've [G] heard the sound of my dear old mama [F] cry[C]ing
And the [D] sound of the train that took me off to [G] war [D] [Em]
The [G] awful sound of a thousand bombs ex[F]plo[C]ding
And I [Am] wondered if I could take it any[C]more[D]

There were [G] times when they almost drove me [F] cra[C]zy
But I [D] did my best and took it like a [G] man [D]
And [G] who would think in my lonely room = 'd [F] hear [C] it
The [D] one sound in the world my heart can't [G] stand

[NC] To hear that sound and to [G] know its really [F] o[C]ver
Through tear stained eyes I [G] watched her walk a[D]way [A] [D]
And of [G] earthquakes storms and guns and war
Lord [C] nothing has ever [A] hurt me more than that [G] lonely sound
The [D] closing of the [G] door

(Key change to G#)

[Eb] And of [Ab] earthquakes storms and guns and war
Lord [Db] nothing ever [D] hurt me more than that [Ab] lonely sound
The [Eb] closing of the [Ab] door



Also uses:
A, Am, C,
D, F, G

Down At The Twist and Shout

artist:Mary Chapin Carpenter , writer:Mary Chapin Carpenter

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SuapCENFM2U>

Thanks to Steve Walton

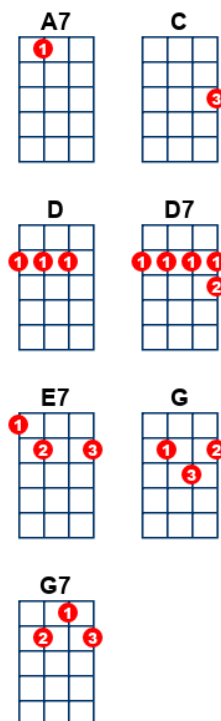
[D] [D] [G] [G]

[C] Saturday night and the [C] moon is out
 I wanna [G] head on over to the [G] Twist and Shout
 Find a [D] two-step partner and a [D] Cajun beat
 When it [G] lifts me up I'm gonna [G] find my feet
 [C] Out in the middle of a [C] big dance [D] floor
 When I [G] hear that fiddle wanna [G] beg for more
 Wanna [D] dance to a band from a- [D] Lou'sian' to-[G]night [G]

Well I [D] never have wandered down to [D] New Orleans
 [G] Never have drifted down a [G] bayou stream
 But I [D] heard that music on the [D] radio
 And I [G] swore some day I was [G7] gonna go
 Down [E7] Highway 10 past [E7] Lafayette
 To [A7] Baton Rouge and I [A7] won't forget
 To [D] send you a card with [D] my regrets
 'Cause I'm [D] never gonna come back [G] home

[C] Saturday night and the [C] moon is out
 I wanna [G] head on over to the [G] Twist and Shout
 Find a [D] two-step partner and a [D] Cajun beat
 When it [G] lifts me up I'm gonna [G] find my feet
 [C] Out in the middle of a [C] big dance [D] floor
 When I [G] hear that fiddle wanna [G] beg for more
 Wanna [D] dance to a band from a [D] Lou'sian' to-[G]night [G]

[C] [C] [G] [G] [D] [D] [G] [G]



They got an [D] alligator stew and a [D] crawfish pie
A [G] gulf storm blowing into [G] town tonight
[D] Living on the delta's [D] quite a show
They got [G] hurricane parties every [G] time it blows
[E7] But here up north it's a [E7] cold, cold rain
And there [A7] ain't no cure for my [A7] blues today
[D] Except when the paper says [D] Beausoleil
Is a-[G]coming into town, baby [G] let's go down

[C] Saturday night and the [C] moon is out
I wanna [G] head on over to the [G] Twist and Shout
Find a [D] two-step partner and a [D] Cajun beat
When it [G] lifts me up I'm gonna [G] find my feet
[C] Out in the middle of a [C] big dance [D] floor
When I [G] hear that fiddle wanna [G] beg for more
Wanna [D] dance to a band from a [D] Lou'sian' to-[G]night [G]

[C] [C] [D7] [G] [G] [D] [D] [G] [G]

Bring your [D] mama, bring your papa, bring your [D] sister too
They got [G] lots of music and [G] lots of room
When they [D] play you a waltz from a [D] nineteen ten
You're [G] gonna feel a little bit [G] young again
Well you [E7] learned to dance with your [E7] rock and roll
You [A7] learned to swing with a [A7] do-si-do
But you [D] learn to love at the [D] fais-do-do
When you [D] hear a little Jolie [G] Blon

[C] Saturday night and the [C] moon is out
I wanna [G] head on over to the [G] Twist and Shout
Find a [D] two-step partner and a [D] Cajun beat
When it [G] lifts me up I'm gonna [G] find my feet
[C] Out in the middle of a [C] big dance [D] floor
When I [G] hear that fiddle wanna [G] beg for more
Wanna [D] dance to a band from a [D] Lou'sian' to-[G]night [G]

[C] [C] [G] [G] [D] [D] [G]*

Down by the Riverside

artist:Louis Armstrong writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2ih3kVkk5_Q but in Bb

Intro = 1 measure each of [D] [A] [D], pause

I'm gonna [D] lay down my burden Lord, .. down by the riverside,
[A] Down by the riverside, [D] down by the riverside
I'm gonna [D] lay down my burden Lord, .. down by the riverside,
Ain't gonna [A] study ... [A7] war no [D] more

Chorus:

Ain't a gonna [G] study war no more, ain't a gonna [D] study war no more
Ain't a gonna [A] study ... war no [D] mo..[D7]...re,
Ain't a gonna [G] study war no more, ain't a gonna [D] study war no more
I ain't gonna [A] study... [A7] war no [D] more.

I'm gonna [D] lay down my sword & shield, . down by the riverside
[A] Down by the riverside, [D] down by the riverside
I'm gonna [D] lay down my sword & shield, . down by the riverside
Ain't gonna [A] study ... [A7] war no [D] more

Chorus

I'm gonna [D] meet my dear father Lord .. down by the riverside
[A] Down by the riverside, [D] down by the riverside
I'm gonna [D] meet my dear father Lord .. down by the riverside
Ain't gonna [A] study ... [A7] war no [D] more

Chorus

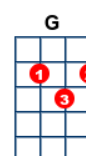
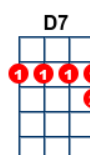
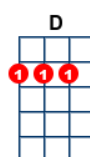
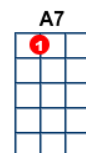
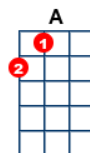
(Softly) I'm gonna [D] meet my dear mother Lord...down by the riverside
[A] Down by the riverside, [D] down by the riverside
I'm gonna [D] meet my dear mother Lord .. down by the riverside
Ain't gonna [A] study... [A7] war no [D] more

Chorus

I'm gonna [D] put on my starry crown, ... down by the riverside
[A] Down by the riverside, [D] down by the riverside
I'm gonna [D] put on my starry crown, ... down by the riverside
Ain't gonna [A] study ... [A7] war no [D] more

Chorus

Ending with 5th beat of [D]

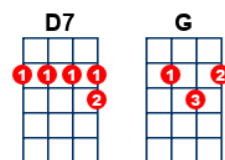


Down In The Valley (aka Birmingham Jail)

artist: Slim Whitman , writer: Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PJidsMI43dc> Capo 2

Thanks to Steve Przybelinski



[G] Down in the valley, the valley so [D7] low
Late in the evening, hear the train [G] blow
Hear the train blow love, hear the train [D7] blow
Late in the evening, hear the train [G] blow

[G] Write me a letter, send it by [D7] mail
Send it in care of Birmingham [G] Jail
Birmingham Jail, love, Birmingham [D7] Jail
Send it in care of Birmingham [G] Jail

[G] The train won't stay love, it goes right [D7] through
It will be gone love, and so will [G] you
Before you go love, for old time's [D7] sake
Put your arms round me, feel my heart [G] break

[D7] Put your arms round me, feel my heart [G] break

[G] Roses love sunshine violets love [D7] dew
Angels in heaven know I love [G] you
Know I love you dear know I love [D7] you
Angels in heaven know I love [G] you

[G] Down in the valley, the valley so [D7] low
Late in the evening hear the train [G] blow
Hear the train blow love hear the train [D7] blow
Late in the evening hear the train [G] blow

Late in the evening hear the train [G] blow

Down On the Corner

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival , writer:John Fogerty

Creedence Clearwater Revival - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=clJb4zx0o1o>

[C] Early in the evenin'
 [G] just about [C] supper time
 Over by the courthouse,
 they're [G] startin' to [C] unwind.
 [F] Poor kids on the corner [C] tryin' to bring you up.
 Willy picks a tune out and he [G] blows it on [C] the harp.

Chorus:

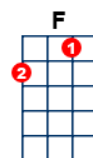
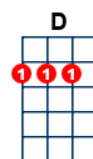
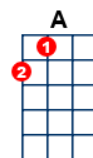
[F] Down on the [C] corner, [G] out in the [C] street,
 Willy and the [F] Poorboys are [C] playin';
 Bring a [G] nickel. Tap your [C] feet.
 [C] Rooster hits the washboard,
 [G] People just gotta [C] smile.
 [C] Blinky thumbs a gut-bass [G] and solos for [C] awhile.
 [F] Poorboy twangs the [C] rhythm out on his kalamazoo
 And Willy goes into a dance [G] and doubles [C] on kazoo.

Chorus

[A] (into key change)
 [D] You don't need a penny [A] just to hang [D] around,
 But if you got a nickel, won't you
 [A] lay your money [D] down?
 [G] Over on the corner [D] there's a happy noise.
 People come from all around [A] to watch the [D] magic boy.

Chorus x 2

[G] Down on the [D] corner, [A] out in the [D] street,
 Willy and the [G] Poorboys are [D] playin';
 Bring a [A] nickel. Tap your [D] feet. (last time [D] [D])



Downtown

artist:Petula Clark , writer:Tony Hatch

Tony Hatch, Petula Clark - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WUSYb3igXzI> (But in E – Capo on 4th)

[C] When you're [Cmaj7] alone and life is [F] making you [G7] lonely
 You can [C] always go [F] down[G]town
 [C] When you've got [Cmaj7] worries, all the[F] noise and the [G7] hurry
 Seems to [C] help, I know, [F] down[G]town

Just [C] listen to the music of the [Am] traffic in the city
 [C] Linger on the sidewalk where the [Am] neon signs are pretty
 [Em7] How can you lose?
 [F] The [G7] lights [F] are [G7] much [F] brigh[G7]ter [F] there
 [G7] You [F] can [G7] for[D7]get all your troubles, forget all your cares

So go [C] down[Cmaj7]town
 [F/G] Things will be [G] great when you're [C] down[Cmaj7]town
 [F/G] You'll find a [G] place for sure, [C] down[Cmaj7]town
 [F/G] Everything's [G] waiting for [C] you

[C] Down[F/G]town [Cmaj7] [F/G], [C] Down[F/G] town [Cmaj7] [F/G]

[C] Don't hang [Cmaj7] around and let your [F] problems su[G7]rround you
 There are [C] movie [Cmaj7] shows [C] down[G]town
 [C] Maybe you [Cmaj7] know some little [F] places to [G7] go to
 Where they [C] never [Cmaj7] close [C] down[G]town

Just [C] listen to the rhythm of a [Am] gentle bossa nova
 [C] You'll be dancing with 'em too be[Am]fore the night is over
 [Em7] Happy again
 [F] The [G7] lights [F] are [G7] much [F] brigh[G7]ter [F] there
 [G7] You [F] can [G7] for[D7]get all your troubles, forget all your cares

So go [C] down[Cmaj7]town,
 [F/G] where all the [G] lights are bright, [C] Down[Cmaj7]town,
 [F/G] waiting for you to[G]night, [C] down[Cmaj7]town
 [F/G] You're gonna be al[G]right now, [C]

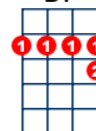
(repeat and fade.....)

[C] Down[F/G]town [Cmaj7] [F/G], [C] Down[F/G]town [Cmaj7] [F/G],
 [C] Down[F/G]town [Cmaj7] [F/G], [C] Down[F/G]town [Cmaj7] [F/G]

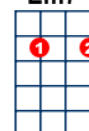
Cmaj7



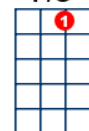
D7



Em7



F/G



G7



Also uses: Ar
 C, F, G

Drag Queen Blues

artist:Mateusz Rulski , writer:Richard Digance

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T6EBva4MJxM>

<http://www.richarddigance.com>

My friend [G] George is a [C] drag queen called [G] Nancy.

My friend [G] George is a [C] drag queen called [G] Nancy
Pray tell me [C] which are you to-[D]night? [D7]
If you're [G] George then let's [C] have a game of [G] snooker [Em7]
If you're [Em] Nancy let's t[C]urn out the [D] light. [D7]

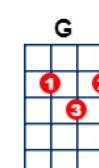
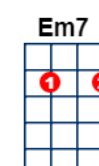
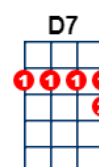
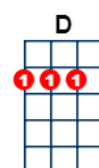
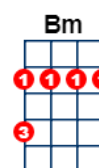
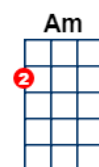
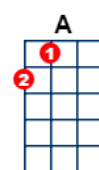
For George [G] is a [C] foreman in a [D] coalmine [G]
But changes when the [Em] hooter goes at [D] five
From a [G] snooker playing [C] friend of your's [G] truely [Em7]
To the [G] man I would [C] like to make my [D] wife. [D7]

For [G] Nancy brings me [C] midnight satis[G]faction
And stays with me un-[Em]til the morning [D] light
Then he's [G] off to his [C] work down a [G] coal shaft [Em7]
Where he [Em] ain't such a [A] delicate [D] sight. [D7]

Oh [G] Nancy you're the [C] girl that I [G] think of,
But George I [Em] know she's part of [D] you
But it's [G] Nancy not [C] you that I [G] fancy [Em7]
Tell me [G] George tell me [C] what can I [D] do? [D7]

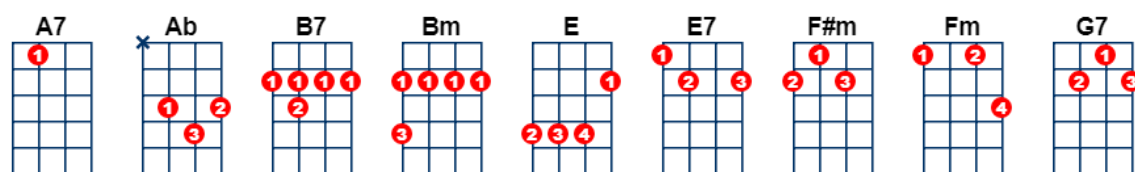
I'm in [G] love with half a [C] man that's a [G] lady
And the half that ain't no [Em] lady's my best [D] friend
[G] Nancy I would [C] like to share my [G] name with [Em7]
But [G] George is not the [C] type I could [D] offend [D7]

So [G] George take off your [C] dress put on your [G] trousers
I've gotta shake your [Em] Nancy from my [D] head
So [G] tonight I am [C] dining with a-[G]nother [Em7]
One half called [Bm] FredaAnd the [D] other half is [G] Fred
[Am] [G]



Dream a Little Dream of Me

artist:Mama Cass , writer:Fabian Andre , Wilbur Schwandt, Gus Kahn



Also uses: A, C, F, G

Fabian Andre and Wilbur Schwandt – Mama Cass: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P4T3tMkjRig>

changed artist to Mama Cass so last verse doesn't match Youtube - but hey

[C] Stars [B7] shining bright [Ab] above [G] you
 [C] Night [B7] breezes seem to [A] whisper "I love [A7] you"
 [F] Birds singing in a [Fm] sycamore tree
 [C] Dream a little [Ab] dream of [G] me [G7]

[C] Say [B7] "Nightie-night" and [Ab] kiss [G] me
 [C] Just [B7] hold me tight and [A] tell me you'll [A7] miss me
 [F] While I'm alone and [Fm] blue as can be
 [C] Dream a little [Ab] dream [G] of [C] me [E7]

[A] Stars [F#m] fading but I [Bm] linger [E] on, dear
 [A] Still [F#m] craving your [Bm] kiss [E]
 [A] I 'm [F#m] longing to [Bm] linger till [E] dawn, dear
 [A] Just [F#m] saying [Ab] this [G]

[C] Sweet [B7] dreams til sunbeams [Ab] find [G] you
 [C] Sweet [B7] dreams that leave all [A] worries be[A7]hind you
 [F] But in your dreams what-[Fm]ever they be
 [C] Dream a little [Ab] dream [G] of [C] me [E7]

[A] Stars [F#m] fading but I [Bm] linger [E] on, dear
 [A] Still [F#m] craving your [Bm] kiss [E]
 [A] I 'm [F#m] longing to [Bm] linger till [E] dawn, dear
 [A] Just [F#m] saying [Ab] this [G]

[C] Say [B7] "Nightie-night" and [Ab] kiss [G7] me
 [C] Just [B7] hold me tight and [A7] tell me you'll miss me
 [F] While I'm alone and [Fm] blue as can be
 [C] Dream a little [Ab] dream [G7] of [C] me
 [F] While I'm alone and [Fm] blue as can be
 [C] Dream a little [Ab] dream [G] of [C] me

Dream a Little Dream of Me - Ella

artist:Ella Fitzgerald writer:Fabian Andre , Wilbur Schwandt, Gus Kah

Fabian Andre and Wilbur Schwandt – Ella Fitzgerald -

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CIXIOmcNhrU>

[C] Stars [B7] shining bright a-[Ab]bove [G7] you
 [C] Night [B7] breezes seem to [A]whisper I love [A7] you
 [Dm] Birds singing in the [Fm] sycamore tree
 [C] Dream a little [D9] dream of [G7] me

[C] Say [B7] nighty-night and [Ab] kiss [G7] me
 [C] Just [B7] hold me tight and [A] tell me you'll [A7] miss me
 [Dm] While I'm alone as [Fm] blue as can be
 [C] Dream a little [Fm] dream [G7] of [C] me [Eb7]

[Ab] Stars [Fm] fading but [Bbm7] I linger [Eb7] on dear
 [Ab] Still [Fm] craving your [Bbm7] kiss [Eb7]
 [Ab] I'm [Fm] longing to [Bbm7] linger til [Eb7] dawn dear
 [Ab] Just [Fm] say-ing [G7] this

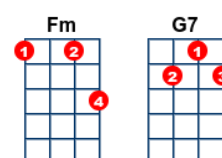
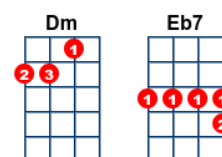
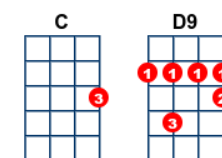
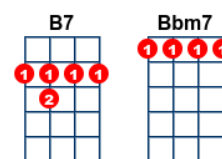
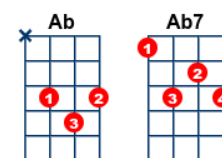
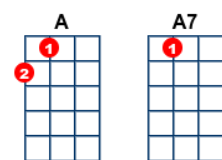
[C] Sweet [B7] dreams til sunbeams [Ab7] find [G7] you
 [C] Sweet [B7] dreams that leave all [A] worries be-[A7]hind you
 [Dm] And in your dreams what-[Fm]ever they be
 [C] Dream a little [Fm] dream [G7] of [C] me

[C] Sweet [B7] dreams til sunbeams [Ab7] find [G7] you
[C] Sweet [B7] dreams that leave all [A] worries be-[A7]hind you
[Dm] And in your dreams what-[Fm]ever they be
[C] Dream a little [Fm] dream [G7] of [C] me [Eb7]

[Ab] Stars [Fm] fading but [Eb7] I linger on dear
 Ab] Still [Fm] craving your [Eb7] kiss
 [Ab] I'm [Fm] longing to [Eb7] linger til dawn dear
 [Ab] Just [Fm] say-ing [G7] this

[C] Sweet [B7] dreams til sunbeams [Ab7] find [G7] you
 [C] Sweet [B7] dreams that leave all [A] worries be-[A7]hind you
 [Dm] And in your dreams what-[Fm]ever they be

[C] [Fm] [G7] [C]



Dream Baby

artist:Roy Orbison writer:Cindy Walker

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ANPwgJpN2zU> (but in G capo 5)

[G7] Sweet dream baby, sweet dream baby

[C] Sweet dream baby

[G7] How long must I [C] dream

[G7] Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams the whole day through

[G7] Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams night time too

[C] I love you and I'm dreaming of you, but that won't do

[G7] Dream baby make me stop my dreaming

Can make my dreams come [C] true

[G7] Sweet dream baby, sweet dream baby

[C] Sweet dream baby

[G7] How long must I [C] dream

[G7] Sweet dream baby, sweet dream baby

[C] Sweet dream baby

[G7] How long must I [C] dream

[G7] Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams the whole day through

[G7] Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams night time too

[C] I love you and I'm dreaming of you, but that won't do

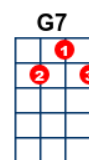
[G7] Dream baby make me stop my dreaming you

Can make my dreams come [C] true

[G7] Sweet dream baby, sweet dream baby

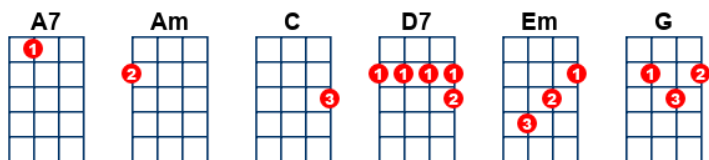
[C] Sweet dream baby

[G7] How long must I [C] dream



Dream Lover

artist:Bobby Darin , writer:Bobby Darin



Bobby Darrin - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wVHAQX5sSaU> (But in Db)

[G] Every night I hope and pray [Em] a dream lover will come my way
 [G] A girl to hold in my arms [Em] and know the magic of her charms
 'Cause I [G] want a [D7] girl to [G] call my [C] own
 I want a [G] dream [Em] lover so [Am] I don't have to [D7] dream a-[G]lone [D7]

[G] Dream lover, where are you [Em] with a love, oh, so true
 [G] And the hand that I can hold [Em] to feel you near as I grow old
 'Cause I [G] want a [D7] girl to [G] call my [C] own
 I want a [G] dream [Em] lover so [Am] I don't have to [D7] dream a-[G]lone [D7]

[C] Someday, I don't know how [G] I hope she'll hear my plea
 [A7] Some way, I don't know how [D7] she'll bring her love to me

[G] Dream lover, until then [Em] I'll go to sleep and dream again
 [G] That's the only thing to do [Em] till all my lover's dreams come true
 'Cause I [G] want a [D7] girl to [G] call my [C] own
 I want a [G] dream [Em] lover so [Am] I don't have to [D7] dream alone a-[G]lone [D7]

[G] Dream lover, until then [Em] I'll go to sleep and dream again
 [G] That's the only thing to do [Em] till all my lover's dreams come true
 'Cause I [G] want a [D7] girl to [G] call my [C] own
 I want a [G] dream [Em] lover so [Am] I don't have to [D7] dream alone a-[G]lone

Dreaming My Dreams With You

artist:Patty Loveless writer:Allen Reynolds

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3dl54nwUCz0> Capo 4

[C]// [Gsus4]// [C]// [Gsus4]//

I [C] hope that I [G] won't be
That [C] wrong any more
And maybe I've learned this [G7] time
I [C] hope that I [G] find
What [C] I'm reaching for
The way that it is in my [G7] mind [D] [G]

[F] Some-[C]day I'll [F] get over you
[C] I'll live to see it all through
But [G7] I'll always miss
Dreaming my dreams with [C] you

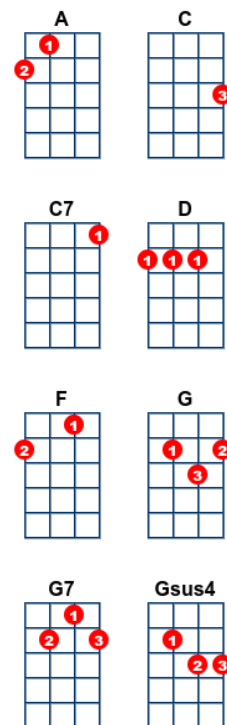
But I [C] won't let it change me
Not if I can
I'd rather believe in [G7] love
And [C] give it away
As much as I can
To those that [G7] I'm fondest of

[F] Some-[C]day I'll [F] get over you
[C] I'll live to see it all through
But [G7] I'll always miss
Dreaming my dreams with [C] you [C7]

[G] Some-[D]day I'll [G] get over you
[G] I'll [D] live to [G] see it all through
But [D] I'll always [A] miss
[D] Dreaming my dreams with [G] you [D]
[F] Some-[C]day I'll [F] get over you
[C] I'll live to see it all through
But [G7] I'll always miss
Dreaming my dreams with [C] you

I [C] hope that I [G] won't be
That [C] wrong any more
And maybe I've learned this [G7] time
I [C] hope that I [G] find
What [C] I'm reaching for
The way that it is in my [G7] mind

[F] Some-[C]day I'll [F] get over you
[C] I'll live to see it all through
But [G7] I'll always miss
Dreaming my dreams with [C] you



Dreams

artist:Cranberries writer:Dolores O'Riordan, Noel Hogan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SezuFrHm8f0> Capo 2

Thanks to Peter Goff

Intro 2 bars each

[D]↓ [G]↓ [A]↓ [D]↓ With riff [D] [G] [A] [D]

[D] [D] Oh, my [G] life is changing every [A] day
In every possible [D] way. [D]
[D] [D] And oh, my [G] dreams
It's never quite as it [A] seems. Never quite as it [D] seems. [D]

[D] I know I [D] felt like this [G] before
But now I'm feeling it even [A] more
Because it came from [D] you. [D]
[D] Then I [D] open up and [G] see
The person falling here is [A] me. A different way to [D] be. [D]

[F] [F] Ah la [Bb] la-ah [Bb] la la la la [F] laa
[F] La-la-la. [Bb] Laa la la la la [D] laa

[D] [D] I want [G] more, impossible to [A] ignore
Impossible to [D] ignore [D]
[D] [D] And they'll come [G] true
Impossible not to [A] do. Impossible not to [D] do. [D]

[D] And now I [D] tell you open-[G]ly
You have my heart so don't hurt [A] me
You're what I couldn't [D] find. [D]
[D] A total-[D]ly amazing [G] mind
So understanding and so [A] kind
You're everything to [D] me [D]

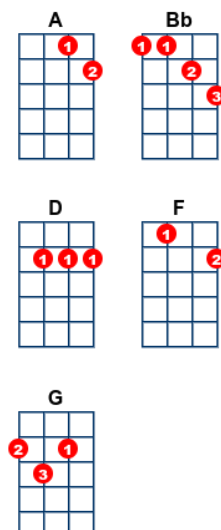
[D] [D] Oh, my [G] life is changing every [A] day
In every possible [D] way. [D]
[D] [D] And oh, my [G] dreams
It's never quite as it [A] seems.
Cos you're a dream to [D] me...dream to [D] me

With riff [D] [G] [A] [D] [D] [G] [A] [D]

[D] [D] Laa la [G] laa la la la la [A] laa la la la la [D] laa
[D] [D] Laa la [G] laa la la la la [A] laa la la la la [D] laa

D	D	G	G
A- --0-----0-----0-	A- --0-----0-----0-	A- --0-----0-----0-	A- --0-----0-----0-
E- ----2-----2-----	E- ----2-----2-----	E- ----2-----2-----	E- ----2-----2-----
C- -----2-----	C- -----2-----	C- -----2-----	C- -----2-----
G- -----	G- -----	G- -----	G- -----

A	A	D	D
A- --0-----0-----0-	A- --0-----0-----0-	A- --0-----0-----0-	A- --0-----0-----0-
E- ----3-----3-----	E- ----3-----3-----	E- ----2-----2-----	E- ----2-----2-----
C- -----1-----1-----	C- -----1-----1-----	C- -----2-----	C- -----2-----
G- -----	G- -----	G- -----	G- -----



Dreams

artist:Cranberries writer:Dolores O'Riordan, Noel Hogan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SezuFrHm8f0> Capo 2

Thanks to Peter Goff

Intro 2 bars each

[D]↓ [G]↓ [A]↓ [D]↓ With riff [D] [G] [A] [D]

[D] [D] Oh, my [G] life is changing every [A] day
In every possible [D] way. [D]
[D] [D] And oh, my [G] dreams
It's never quite as it [A] seems. Never quite as it [D] seems. [D]

[D] I know I [D] felt like this [G] before
But now I'm feeling it even [A] more
Because it came from [D] you. [D]
[D] Then I [D] open up and [G] see
The person falling here is [A] me. A different way to [D] be. [D]

[F] [F] Ah la [Bb] la-ah [Bb] la la la la [F] laa
[F] La-la-la. [Bb] Laa la la la la [D] laa

[D] [D] I want [G] more, impossible to [A] ignore
Impossible to [D] ignore [D]
[D] [D] And they'll come [G] true
Impossible not to [A] do. Impossible not to [D] do. [D]

[D] And now I [D] tell you open-[G]ly
You have my heart so don't hurt [A] me
You're what I couldn't [D] find. [D]
[D] A total-[D]ly amazing [G] mind
So understanding and so [A] kind
You're everything to [D] me [D]

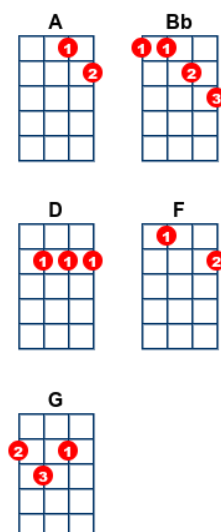
[D] [D] Oh, my [G] life is changing every [A] day
In every possible [D] way. [D]
[D] [D] And oh, my [G] dreams
It's never quite as it [A] seems.
Cos you're a dream to [D] me...dream to [D] me

With riff [D] [G] [A] [D] [D] [G] [A] [D]

[D] [D] Laa la [G] laa la la la la [A] laa la la la la [D] laa
[D] [D] Laa la [G] laa la la la la [A] laa la la la la [D] laa

D	D	G	G
A- --0-----0-----0-	A- --0-----0-----0-	A- --0-----0-----0-	A- --0-----0-----0-
E- ----2-----2-----	E- ----2-----2-----	E- ----2-----2-----	E- ----2-----2-----
C- -----2-----	C- -----2-----	C- -----2-----	C- -----2-----
G- -----	G- -----	G- -----	G- -----

A	A	D	D
A- --0-----0-----0-	A- --0-----0-----0-	A- --0-----0-----0-	A- --0-----0-----0-
E- ----3-----3-----	E- ----3-----3-----	E- ----2-----2-----	E- ----2-----2-----
C- -----1-----1-----	C- -----1-----1-----	C- -----2-----	C- -----2-----
G- -----	G- -----	G- -----	G- -----



Drift Away

artist:Dobie Gray , writer:Mentor Williams

Dobie Gray: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gr_eVcCAUXo (Capo on 2nd fret)

[D] Day after day I'm more con[A]fused
 [D] Yet I look for the [E] light through the pouring [A] rain
 [D] You know that's a game that I hate to [A] lose
 [Bm] And I'm feelin' the strain, [D] ain't it a shame

Oh, [A] give me the beat boys and free my soul
 I [E] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and [D] drift away
 Oh, [A] give me the beat boys and free my soul
 I [E] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and [D] drift away

[D] Beginning to think that I'm wastin' [A] time
 [D] I don't under-[E]stand the things I [A] do
 [D] The world outside looks so un[A]kind
 [Bm] And I'm countin' on you to [D] carry me through

Oh, [A] give me the beat boys and free my soul
 I [E] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and [D] drift away
 Oh, [A] give me the beat boys and free my soul
 I [E] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and [D] drift away

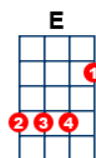
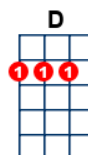
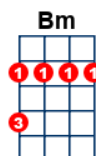
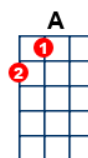
[Bm] And when my mind is free
 [D] You know a melody can [A] move me
 [Bm] And when I'm feelin' blue
 [D] The guitar's comin' through to [E] soothe me

[D] Thanks for the joy that you've given [A] me
 [D] I want you to [E] know I believe in your [A] song
 [D] And rhythm and rhyme and harmo[A]ny
 [Bm] You've helped me along, [D] makin' me strong

[NC] - clapping Oh, give me the beat boys and free my soul
 I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away
 Give me the beat boys and free my soul
 I wanna get lost in your rock and roll and drift away

Oh, [A] give me the beat boys and free my soul
 I [E] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and [D] drift away
 Oh, [A] give me the beat boys and free my soul
 I [E] wanna get lost in your rock and roll and [D] drift away

Na na na, won't you, [D] won't you [A] take me
 Oh, [E] take me
 Barre chords can be reasonably easy and fun for this song



Driftwood

artist:Moody Blues writer:Justin Hayward

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wUuYdVY7pZ4>

Thanks to Steve Sutton

[D] [G] [D] [G]

[D] Just like the driftwood of a dream,
left on the [G] seashore of [A] sleep.
[D] Just like the words that wouldn't rhyme,
lost in the [G] desert of [A] time.
Time waits for [Em] no-one at all,
[A] no, not even you.
You thought you'd [Em] seen it all before,
[A] you really thought you knew.

[D] I don't remember what was said,
in the con-[G]fusion that [A] night.
[D] I only know what's on my mind,
what's in the [G] future we will de-[A]cide.
Time waits for [Em] no-one at all,
[A] no, not even you.
You thought you'd [Em] seen it all before,
[A] you really thought you knew.

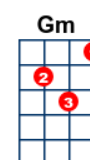
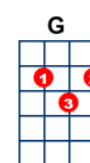
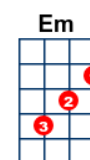
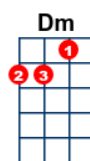
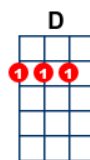
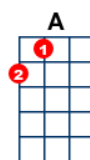
I've [Gm] shattered the illusion, of [Dm] fortune and of [Gm] fame.
But [D] darling now I [G] know you, life can [D] never be the [G] same.
Oh [A] no, don't leave me [Em] driftwood, [A] on the [D] shore.

[D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A]

[A] Time waits for [Em] no-one my love,
[A] no, not even you.
You thought you'd [Em] seen it all before,
[A] you really thought you knew.

I've [Gm] shattered the illusion, of [Dm] fortune and of [Gm] fame.
I'm [D] waking up, I'm [G] reaching up, I'm [D] getting up from this [G] game.
Oh [A] no, don't leave me [Em] driftwood, [A] on [D] the shore.
[G] Oh, no [A] don't, don't leave me [Em] driftwood, [A] on the [D] shore.
[G] Whoa, [A] no, don't leave me [Em] driftwood, [A] on the [D] shore.

[D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]fading out



Driftwood - Travis

artist:Travis writer:Fran Healy

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l6rBk0dk3NE> Capo 2

Thanks to PPH Ukulele Army

[Am] [D] [Am] [D]

[G] Everything is [C6] open, [Dsus4] nothing is set in [D] stone
 [G] Rivers turn to [C6] ocean, [Dsus4] oceans tide you [D] home
 [G] Home is where the [C6] heart is, but [Dsus4] your heart had to [D] roam
 [G] Drifting over [C6] bridges [Dsus4] never to [D] return
 [Dsus4] Watching bridges [D] burn

You're [G] driftwood [D] floating under-[Am]water
 Breaking into [C6] pieces, pieces, pieces
 Just [G] driftwood, [D] hollow and of [Am] no use
 Waterfalls will [C6] find you, bind you, grind you

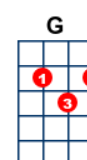
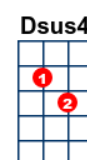
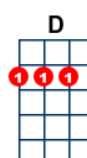
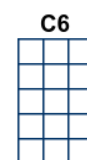
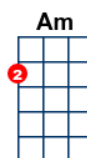
[G] Nobody is an [C6] island, [Dsus4] everyone has to [D] go
 [G] Pillars turn to [C6] butter, [Dsus4] butterflying [D] low
 [G] Low is where your [C6] heart is but [Dsus4] your heart has to [D] grow
 [G] Drifting under [C6] bridges, [Dsus4] never with the [D] flow

And you [Am] really didn't think it would [D] happen
 But it [Am] really is the end of the [D] line
 So I'm [G] sorry [D] that you've turned to [Am] driftwood
 But you've been [C6] drifting for a long, long [G] time

[Am] [D] [Am] [D] - [Am] [D] [Am] [Am]
 [G] Everywhere there's [C6] trouble, [Dsus4] nowhere's safe to [D] go
 [G] Pushes turn to [C6] shovels, [Dsus4] shoveling the [D] snow
 [G] Frozen you have [C6] chosen the [Dsus4] path you wish to [D] go
 [G] Drifting now [C6] forever [Dsus4] and forever [D] more
 [Dsus4] Until you reach your [D] shore
 You're [G] driftwood [D] floating under-[Am]water
 Breaking into [C6] pieces, pieces, pieces
 Just [G] driftwood, [D] hollow and of [Am] no use
 Waterfalls will [C6] find you, bind you, grind you

And you [Am] really didn't think it would [D] happen
 But it [Am] really is the end of the [D] line
 So I'm [G] sorry [D] that you've turned to [Am] driftwood
 But you've been [C6] drifting for a long, long [G] time
 You've been [Am] drifting for a long, long [G] time
 You've been [Am] drifting for a long, long

[C6] Drifting for a long, long [G] time



Drink To Hawaii

artist:Richard Cheese - Johnny Aloha writer: Mark Jonathan Davis and Sage Guyton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J_a7mJu-9IU Capo on 2 for video

Thanks to Amanda Muller for this

[D] - slow strum this chord and first verse

I've been [D] thirsting for an island va-[D7]cation
But I [G] can't afford the airline reservation
So I'll [A] use my imagination [D] [E7] to make the [A] trip come true
I'll take a [E7] sip or two of [A7] tropical libation

I'll take a [A] Chi Chi, to Waikiki, and a Zom-[D]bie, to Ka'anapaali
I'll use a [A] Mai Tai, to get to Kauai, I'll ride a [D] Hurricane, to Lanikai
I'll drink a [G] Lava Flow, and dream of [E7] old Hilo
Make it a [A] Blue Hawaiian, [A7] 'cause I'm not in [A] Waimanalo

Oh yes, I [D] guess that I'll just drink to Hawaii
And taste para-[E7]dise on my lips
Oh well, I [A] think I'll have to drink to Hawaii
Since I [E7] can't a-[A7]fford the [D] trips

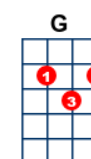
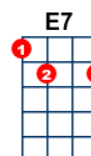
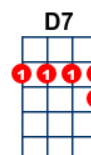
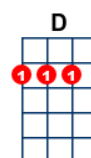
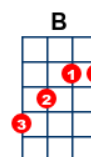
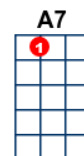
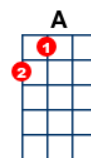
I'll fly a [A] Pina Colada, to Ala Moana,
and a Ba-[D]hama Mama, to Ka'a'awa
A Planters [A] Punch, to Hanauma Bay,
I'll go with [D] Dr. Funk, to the Hana Highway

Thanks to a [G] Scorpion Bowl, I'll see the Ha-[E7]lona Blow Hole
And with a [A] Pineapple Passion, I'll meet a [A7] gal from Dole

Oh yes, I [D] guess that I'll just drink to Hawaii
And taste para-[E7]dise on my lips
I think I'll [A] have to drink to Hawaii
Since I [E7] can't a-[A7]fford the [D] trips

To Kapa-[B]lua there's a Puka Puka carrying me
I'll climb [E7] Diamond Head with a Daiquiri
I'll sail a [A] Navy Grog to Pearl City
I'll take a [D] Lychee Martini to my [E7] Molokini [A] wahine

Oh yes, I [D] guess I'll have to drink to Hawaii
And taste para-[E7]dise on my lips
I say let's [A] all drink to Hawaii since we [E7] can't a-[A]fford the [D] trips
Oh no I [E7] can't a-[A7]fford the [D] trips
Since I [E7] can't a-[A]fford the [D] trips
I'll drink to Hawaii [D]



Drip Drop

artist:The Drifters , writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

The Drifters: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jIquZiOho14> (Capo on 3}

[G] [D] Drip, drip [G] [D] drippity drop. [G] [D] drip, drip.. [G] [D] drippity drop.

[D] The roof is leaking and the rain's falling on my head
[G] [D] drip, drip. [G] [D] drippity drop.

Well, the [C] roof is leaking and the rain's falling on my [G] head..
[G] [D] drip, drip. [D] drippity drop.
I [D] cried so hard, [C] teardrops on my [G] bed..
[G] [D] drip, drip. [D] drippity drop.

[G] Well, she packed up her clothes and she moved out on the midnight train..
[G] [D] drip, drip. [D] drippity drop.
Well, she [C] packed up her clothes and she moved out on the midnight [G] train..
[G] [D] drip, drip. [D] drippity drop.

You know, this [A] empty room is [G] driving me in[D]sane..
[G] [D] flip, flip [D] flippity flop.

[G] Well, I'm sitting here drinking..thinking what I'm gonna do..
[G] [D] sip, sip [D] slippity slop.
Well, I'm [C] sitting here drinking..thinking what I'm gonna [G] do..
[G] [D] sip, sip [D] slippity slop.

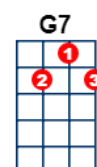
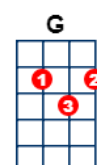
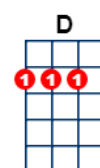
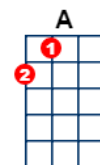
You know the [D] roof is leaking and the [C] rain is falling [G] through..
[G] [D] drip, drip. [D] drippity drop.

[G] Well, I ran into my buddy..he gave me a tip, tip, tip.
[G] He said your woman's gone and left..I said, I'm hip, hip, hip.
[G] I said, just mind your own affairs and button your lip, lip, lip.
[G] I don't need you to tell me she gave me the [G7] slip, slip, slip.

[G] The roof is leaking and the rain's falling on my head..
[G] [D] drip, drip [D] drippity drop.
Well, the [C] roof is leaking and the rain's falling on my [G] head..
[G] [D] drip, drip. [D] drippity drop.

I [D] cried so hard, [C] teardrops on my [G] bed
[G] [D] drip, drip. [D] drippity drop.

[G] Whoa-oh!..drip, drip, drippity-drop..whoa-oh!..drip, drip,
drippity-drop..whoa-oh!..drip, drip, drippity-drop..(Fade.)



Driver's License

artist:Olivia Rodrigo writer:Olivia Rodrigo, Dan Nigro

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kI_zApxuhKo Capo 3

Thanks to Gráinne Diskin

[G] I got my driver's license last week
Just like we always talked a-[Em]bout
'Cause you were so excited for me
To finally drive up to your [C] house
But today I drove through the suburbs
Crying 'cause you weren't a-[G]round

[G] And you're probably with that blonde girl
Who always made me doubt
[Em] She's so much older than me
She's everything I'm insecure about
Yeah, to-[C]day I drove through the suburbs
'Cause how could I ever love someone [G] else?

And I [C] know we weren't perfect
but I've never felt this way for [G] noone [D]
And [C] I just can't imagine how you could be so okay
now that [G] I'm gone [D]
I guess [Em] you didn't [D] mean what you
[G] wrote in that [Bm7] song a-[C]bout me
'Cause [C] you said forever,
now [D] I drive alone past your [G] street

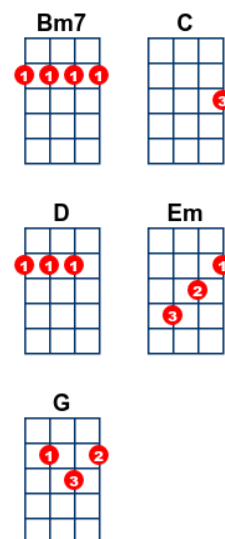
[G] And all my friends are tired
of hearing how much I miss you, but
[Em] I kinda feel sorry for them
'Cause they'll never know you the way that I do, yeah
To[C] day I drove through the suburbs
and pictured I was driving home [G] to you

Chorus

[Em] Red lights, stop signs
[C] I still see your face in the [G] white cars, front yards
[D] Can't drive past the places we [Em] used to go to
'Cause [C] you know I still love you,[G] babe
[D] Oooooooooo

[Em] Sidewalks we crossed
[C] I still hear your voice in the [G] traffic
We're laughing [D] over all the noise
God I'm [Em] so blue, know we're through
'Cause [C] you know I still love you,[G] babe
[D] Ooooooooooh

Chorus



Driving Home For Christmas

artist:Chris Rea writer:Chris Rea

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DDt3u2Ev1cI> Capo on 2

Thanks to bettyloumusic.com

[G] [C] [G] [C]

I'm [G] driving home for Christmas,
Oh, I [C] can't wait to see those faces,
[G] I'm driving home for Christmas, yeah,
Well, [C] I'm moving down that line.

And [Bm] it's [Em] been so [Am] long,
[D] but I will be [Bm] there,
I sing [Em] this song [Am] [D] to pass the time a-[Bm]way,
[Em] Driving in my [Am] car, [D] driving home for [G] Christmas.

It's gonna take [C] some time, but I'll get there,
[G] Top to toe in tailbacks, oh, I got [C] red lights all around,
[G] But soon there'll be a freeway, girl,
get [C] my feet on holy ground.

So [Bm] I sing [Em] for you, [Am] though [D] you can't hear me,
[Bm] When I get [Em] through, [Am] and [D] feel you near me,
[Bm] [Em] [Am] [D] I'm driving home for [G] Christmas.

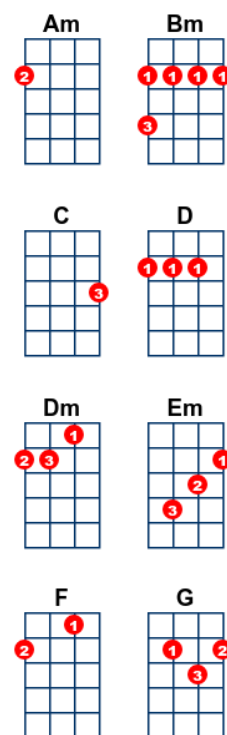
Driving home for [C] Christmas, with a thousand memo-[G]ries.
I take a look at the driver [C] next to me,
he's just the [G] same, just the [C] same.

[Am] [Bm] [C] [D] [Em] [D] [C] [Bm] [F] [Dm]

[G] Top to toe in tailbacks, oh, I got [C] red lights all around,
[G] I'm driving home for Christmas, yeah, get [C] my feet on holy ground.

So [Bm] I sing [Em] for you, [Am] thoughh [D] you can't hear me,
[Bm] when I get [Em] through, [Am] oh, and [D] feel you near me, [Bm]
[Em] Driving in my [Am] car, [D] driving home for [G] Christmas.

Driving home for [C] Christmas with a thousand memo-[G]ries.
I take a look at the [C] driver next to me, he's just the [G] same,
he's driving [C] home, driving home, driving home for [G] Christmas [C]



Driving Home For Christmas - Alt

artist:Chris Rea writer:Chris Rea

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DDt3u2Ev1cI>

Thanks to Steve Walton

[C#m7] [Amaj7] [C#m7] [Amaj7]
[Dmaj7] [Bm7] [Dmaj7] [Bm7]

I'm [C#m7] driving home for [Amaj7] Christmas [C#m7] [Amaj7]
Oh I-can't [Dmaj7] wait to see those [Bm7] faces [Dmaj7] [Bm7]
I'm [C#m7] driving home for [Amaj7] Christmas yeah [C#m7] [Amaj7]
Well I'm [Dmaj7] moving down that [Bm7] line [Dmaj7] [Bm7]

And it's [C#m] been so [F#m] long [Bm] but [Esus4] I will be there
[C#m] I sing this [F#m] song [Bm] to [Esus4] pass the time a-
[C#m] way [F#m] Driving in my [Bm] car [Esus4] driving home for
[C#m7] Christmas [Amaj7] [C#m7] [Amaj7] It's gonna

[Dmaj7] take some time [Bm7] but I'll get [Dmaj7] there [Bm7]
[C#m7] Top to toe in [Amaj7] tailbacks [C#m7] [Amaj7] oh I got
[Dmaj7] red lights all a-[Bm7] round [Dmaj7] [Bm7]
But [C#m7] soon there'll be a [Amaj7] freeway yeah [C#m7] [Amaj7]
Get my [Dmaj7] feet on holy [Bm7] ground [Dmaj7] [Bm7]

So I [C#m] sing for [F#m] you [Bm] though [Esus4] you can't hear me
[C#m] When I get [F#m] through [Bm] and [Esus4] feel you near me
[C#m] [F#m] [Bm] I'm [Esus4] driving home for
[C#m7] Christmas [Amaj7] [C#m7] [Amaj7] Driving home for

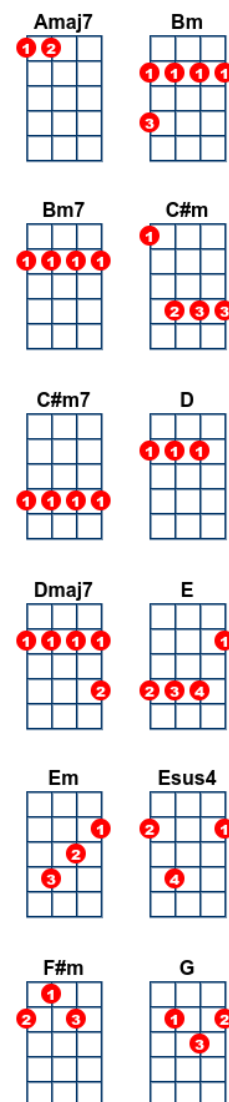
[Dmaj7] Christmas [Bm7] [Dmaj7] with-a [Bm7] thousand memo-
[C#m7] ries [Amaj7] [C#m7] [Amaj7] I-take-a-look-at-the
[Dmaj7] driver next to [Bm7] me [Dmaj7] [Bm7] he's just the
[Amaj7] same [Amaj7] [Amaj7] [Amaj7] just the
[Dmaj7] same [Dmaj7] [Dmaj7] [Dmaj7]

[Bm] [C#m] [D] [E] [F#m] [E] [D] [C#m]
[G] [G] [G] [G] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em]

[C#m7] Top to toe in [Amaj7] tailbacks [C#m7] [Amaj7] oh I got
[Dmaj7] red lights all a-[Bm7] round [Dmaj7] [Bm7]
I'm [C#m7] driving home for [Amaj7] Christmas yeah [C#m7] [Amaj7]
get my [Dmaj7] feet on holy [Bm7] ground [Dmaj7] [Bm7]

So I [C#m] sing for [F#m] you [Bm] though [Esus4] you can't hear me
[C#m] When I get [F#m] through [Bm] and [Esus4] feel you near me
[C#m] [F#m] [Bm] I'm [Esus4] driving home for
[C#m7] Christmas [Amaj7] [C#m7] [Amaj7] Driving home for

[Dmaj7] Christmas [Bm7] [Dmaj7] with a [Bm7] thousand memo-
[C#m7] ries [Amaj7] [C#m7] [Amaj7] I-take-a-look-at-the
[Dmaj7] driver next to [Bm7] me [Dmaj7] [Bm7] he's just the
[C#m7] same [Amaj7] [C#m7] [Amaj7] he's driving
[Dmaj7] home, driving [Bm7] home [Dmaj7] [Bm7] driving home for
[C#m7] Christmas [Amaj7] [C#m7] [Amaj7] [C#m7]



Drop of Nelsons Blood, A

artist:Alan Davis writer:Traditional

Alan Davis:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oMwMOheLw60>

A [Dm] drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm
 A [C] drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm
 A [Dm] drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm
 And we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind.

So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along
 An' we'll [C] roll the old chariot along.
 So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along
 And we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind.

A [Dm] plate of Irish stew wouldn't do us any harm,
 a [C] plate of Irish stew wouldn't do us any harm
 A [Dm] plate of Irish stew wouldn't do us any harm
 and we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind.

So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along , an' we'll [C] roll the old chariot along.
 So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along and we'll [C] all hang [F] on b-e[Dm]hind.

A [Dm] nice fat cook wouldn't do us any harm ,
 a [C] nice fat cook wouldn't do us any harm
 A [Dm] nice fat cook wouldn't do us any harm and we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind.

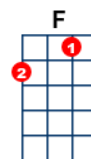
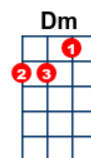
A [Dm] little ukulele wouldn't do us any harm ,
 a [C] little ukulele wouldn't do us any harm
 A [Dm] little ukulele wouldn't do us any harm and we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind.

So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along , an' we'll [C] roll the old chariot along.
 So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along and we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind.

A [Dm] round on the house wouldn't do us any harm ,
 a [C] round on the house wouldn't do us any harm
 A [Dm] round on the house wouldn't do us any harm and we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind

So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along , an' we'll [C] roll the old chariot along.
 So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along and we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind.

So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along , an' we'll [C] roll the old chariot along.
 (slowing) So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along and we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind.

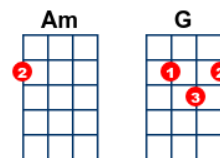


Drunken Sailor

artist:Well!! writer:traditional

Thanks Frank de Lathouder

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1vdVzfb92Fc> But in Dm



[Am] What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

[G] What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

[Am] What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

[G] Early in the [Am] morning

[Am] Way,hey and up she rises

[G] Way,hey and up she rises

[Am] Way,hey and up she rises

[G] Early in the [Am] morning

[Am] Sling him in the long boat 'til he's sober

[G] Sling him in the long boat 'til he's sober

[Am] Sling him in the long boat 'til he's sober

[G] Early in the [Am] morning

[Am] Way,hey and up she rises

[G] Way,hey and up she rises

[Am] Way,hey and up she rises

[G] Early in the [Am] morning

suggest men's voices on the verse:

[Am] Give 'im a dose of salt and water

[G] Give 'im a dose of salt and water

[Am] Give 'im a dose of salt and water

[G] Early in the [Am] morning

[Am] Way,hey and up she rises

[G] Way,hey and up she rises

[Am] Way,hey and up she rises

[G] Early in the [Am] morning

suggest women's voices on the verse:

[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[G] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[G] Early in the [Am] morning

[Am] Way,hey and up she rises

[G] Way,hey and up she rises

[Am] Way,hey and up she rises

[G] Early in the [Am] morning

[Am] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor?

[G] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor?

[Am] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor?

[G] Early in the [Am] morning

[Am] Way,hey and up she rises

[G] Way,hey and up she rises

[Am] Way,hey and up she rises

[G] Early in the [Am] morning

Dublin In The Rare Old Times

artist:The Dubliners , writer:Pete St. John

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9T7OaDDR7i8>

[G] Raised on songs and [C] sto-[G]ries, heroes of re-[Em]known
The [G] passing tales and [C] glo-[G]ries, that [D] once was [C] Dublin [D] town
The [G] hallowed halls and [C] hou-[G]ses, the [G] haunting children's [Em] rhymes
That [G] once was part [C] Dublin, [G] in the [D] rare old [G] times

[G] Ring a ring a [C] ros-[G]ie, as the light de-[Em]clines
I re-[G]member Dublin [C] City, [G] in the [D] rare old [G] times

My [G] name it is Sean [C] DEMP-[G]sey, as Dublin as could [Em] be
Born hard [G] and late in [C] Pimli-[G]co, in a [D] house that's [C] ceased to [D] be
By [G] trade I was a [C] coo-[G]per, lost [G] out to redundan-[Em]cy
[G] Like my house that fell to [C] pro-[G]gress, my trade's a [D] memo-[G]ry

I [G] courted Peggy [C] Diag-[G]nam, as [G] pretty as you [Em] please
I [G] roved with a child of [C] Ma-[G]ry, from the [D] rebel [C] liber-[D]ties
I [G] lost her to a [C] student [G] chap, with [G] skin as black as [Em] coal
When he [G] took her off to [C] Birming-[G]ham, he [D] took away my [G] soul

[G] Ring a ring a [C] ros-[G]ie, as the light de-[Em]clines
I re-[G]member Dublin [C] City, [G] in the [D] rare old [G] times

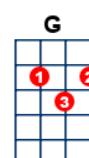
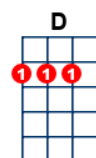
The [G] years have made me [C] bi-tter, [G] the gargles dims me [Em] brain
'Cause [G] Dublin keeps on [C] chan-[G]ging, and [D] nothing [C] seems the [D] same
The [G] Pillar and the [C] Met have [G] gone, the [G] Royal long since pulled [Em] down
As the [G] great and unyielding [C] con-[G]crete, makes a [D] city of my [G] town

[G] Ring a ring a [C] ros-[G]ie, as the light de-[Em]clines
I re-[G]member Dublin [C] City, [G] in the [D] rare old [G] times

[G] Fare thee well sweet Anna [C] Li-[G]ffey, I can no longer [Em] stay
And [G] watch the new [C] glass ca-[G]ges, that [D] spring up a-[C]long the [D] quay
My [G] mind's too [C] full of [C] memo-[G]ries, too old to hear new [Em] chimes
I'm a [G] part of what was [C] Dublin, [G] in the [D] rare old [G] times

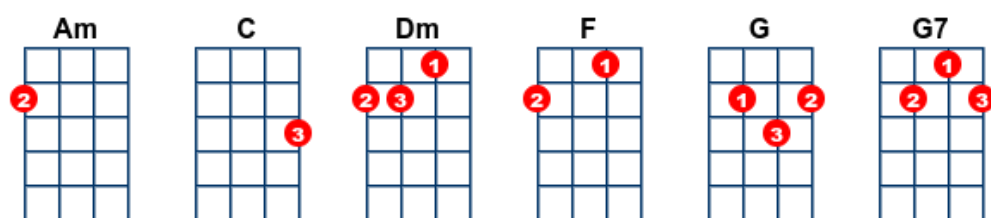
- repeat x1

[G] Ring a ring a [C] ros-[G]ie, as the light de-[Em]clines
I re-[G]member Dublin [C] City, [G] in the [D] rare old [G] times



Duct Tape Madrigal in C Major

artist:Lou Nathanson writer:Lou Nathanson



Thanks to Frederick Witt

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZmaBPAlldQEE&t=12> Capo4

Voice Layer 1- (Baritone)

[C] Duct tape, duct tape, oh [F] where is my [C] duct tape,
My [F] old boat is [C] leaking, my [Dm] window is [G] cracked,
My [F] poor heart is [C] broken, I'll [G7] fix it with [Am] duct tape,
I'll [F] fix it with [C] duct tape un-[G7]til you come [C] back. (repeat 3x)

Voice Layer 2- (Bass)

[C] Duct tape It's [F] better than [C] glue,
[F] Fixes [C] stuff [Dm] just like [G] new,
[F] Be pre-[C]pared through-[G7] out your [Am] life,
Keep a [F] roll be-[C]neath your [G7] pillow at [C] night. (repeat 2x)

Voice Layer 3- (Soprano)

[C] Scotch tape, and masking tape, and e-[F] lec-tric-al [C] tape.
I have [F] tried every single [C] color, each var-[Dm]iety, and every [G7] shape,
But [F] on-ly [C] duct tape can [G7] bind you to [Am] me,
Oh [F] fi-nd my [C] duct tape, oh [G7] where can it [C] be.

All 3 voice layers in unison,

[C] Duct tape, duct tape, oh [F] where is my [C] duct tape,
My [F] old boat is [C] leaking, my [Dm] window is [G] cracked,
My [F] poor heart is [C] broken, I'll [G7] fix it with [Am] duct tape,
[F] Fix it with [C] duct tape un-[G7]til you.. come..[C] back

All 3 Voices in harmony

[C] Duct tape, duct tape, oh [F] where is my [C] duct tape,
My [F] old boat is [C] leaking, my [Dm] window is [G] cracked,
My [F] poor heart is [C] broken, I'll [G7] fix it with [Am] duct tape,
[F] Fix it with [C] duct tape un-[G7]til you.. come..[C] back

Durham Town (The Leavin')

artist:Roger Whittaker writer:Roger Whittaker

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a9XcuN5hZwk> Capo 1

Thanks Paul Rose

[C] I've got-ta [G] leave old [F] Durham [G] Town
 [C] I've got-ta [F] leave old [G] Durham [C] Town
 [C] I've got-ta [Em] leave old [Am] Durham [Fm] Town
 and that [C] leavin's gonna [G] get me [C] down

[C] Back in [G] nineteen [F] forty [G] four
 [Am] I remember [Em] Daddy walkin [Am] out the [Em] door
 [C] mom-ma told [G] me he was [F] goin' to the [G] war, he was [Am] leavin'
 [Em] leavin' leavin' leavin' leavin' [G] me

[C] I've got-ta [G] leave old [F] Durham [G] Town
 [C] I've got-ta [F] leave old [G] Durham [C] Town
 [C] I've got-ta [Em] leave old [Am] Durham [Fm] Town
 and that [C] leavin's gonna [G] get me [C] down

When [C] I was a [G] boy I [F] spent my [G] time
 [Am] sittin' on the [Em] banks of the [Am] river [Em] Tyne
 [C] whatchin' all the [G] ships goin' [F] down the [G] line, they were [Am] leavin'
 [Em] leavin' leavin' leavin' leavin' [G] me

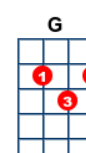
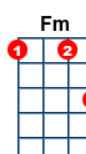
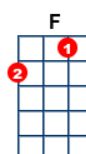
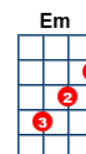
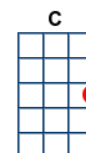
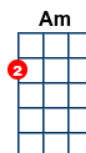
[C] I've got-ta [G] leave old [F] Durham [G] Town
 [C] I've got-ta [F] leave old [G] Durham [C] Town
 [C] I've got-ta [Em] leave old [Am] Durham [Fm] Town
 and that [C] leavin's gonna [G] get me [C] down

[C] Last week [G] mamma [F] passed a-[G] way
 [Am] "good bye [Em] son" is [Am] all she'd [Em] say
 [C] "there's no [G] call for [F] me to [G] stay so I'm [Am] leavin'
 [Em] leavin' leavin' leavin' leavin' [G] free

[C] I've got-ta [G] leave old [F] Durham [G] Town
 [C] I've got-ta [F] leave old [G] Durham [C] Town
 [C] I've got-ta [Em] leave old [Am] Durham [Fm] Town
 and that [C] leavin's gonna [G] get me [C] down

[C] I've got-ta [G] leave old [F] Durham [G] Town
 [C] I've got-ta [F] leave old [G] Durham [C] Town
 [C] I've got-ta [Em] leave old [Am] Durham [Fm] Town
 and that [C] leavin's gonna [G] get me [C] down

[C] La lala-[G] la la [F] lala [G] la
 [C] la lala-[F] la la [G] lala [C] la
 [C] la lala-[Em] la la [Am] lala [Fm] lala
 lala [C] lalalala [G] lalala-[C] la

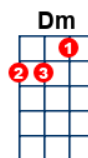


Dutchman, The

artist:Liam Clancy , writer:Michael Peter Smith

<https://youtu.be/429PaSejZCE?t=75>

Most from Meisterdieb on <https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com>



Also uses: Ar
C, G

The [C] Dutchman's not the kind of man to keep his thumb jammed in the dam
That [Dm] holds his dreams in [Dm]
[G] But that's a secret that only [C] Margaret knows.
[C] When Amsterdam is golden,
In the morning Margaret brings him breakfast, [Dm]
She believes him. [G]
[G] He thinks the tulips bloom [C] beneath the snow.
He's mad as [Dm] he can be, but [G] Margaret only [C] sees that [G] sometimes,
[Am] Sometimes she [Dm] sees her unborn [G] children in his [C] eyes.

Let us [Dm] go to the [G] banks of the [C] ocean [G] [Am]
[Dm] Where the walls rise a-[G]bove the Zuider [C] Zee. [G] [Am]
Long a-[Dm]go, I [G] used to be a [C] young man [G] [Am]
And dear [Dm] Margaret re-[G]members that for [C] me.

[C] The Dutchman still wears wooden shoes, his cap and coat are patched with the love
That [Dm] Margaret sewed there. [Dm]
[G] Sometimes he thinks he's still in [C] Rotterdam.
He [C] watches the tug-boats down canals
An' calls out to them when he thinks he [Dm] knows the Captain. [Dm] [G]
Till Margaret comes to take him [C] home again
Through unfor-[Dm]giving streets that [G] trip him, though she [C] holds his arm, [G] [Am]
Sometimes he [Dm] thinks he's a-[G]lone and he calls her [C] name.

Let us [Dm] go to the [G] banks of the [C] ocean [G] [Am]
[Dm] Where the walls rise a-[G]bove the Zuider [C] Zee. [G] [Am]
Long a-[Dm]go, I [G] used to be a [C] young man [G] [Am]
And dear [Dm] Margaret re-[G]members that for [C] me.

Ohh the [C] windmills swirl the winter wind, she winds his muffler tighter
[Dm] they sit in the kitchen. [Dm]
[G] And a tea with whiskey keeps a-[C]way the dew. He sees her for a moment, calls her name,
She makes the bed up humming [Dm] some old [G] love song,
She learned it when the tune was [C] very new
He hums a [Dm] line or two, they [G] hum together in the [C] night. [G] [Am]
The Dutchman [Dm] falls asleep and [G] Margaret blows the [C] candle out.

Let us [Dm] go to the [G] banks of the [C] ocean [G] [Am]
[Dm] Where the walls rise a-[G]bove the Zuider [C] Zee. [G] [Am]
Long a-[Dm]go, I [G] used to be a [C] young man [G] [Am]
And dear [Dm] Margaret re-[G]members that for [C] me.

Let us [Dm] go to the [G] banks of the [C] ocean [G] [Am]
[Dm] Where the walls rise a-[G]bove the Zuider [C] Zee. [G] [Am]
Long a-[Dm]go, I [G] used to be a [C] young man [G] [Am]
And dear [Dm] Margaret re-[G]members that for [C] me.

Dyin' Breed

artist: Bellamy Brothers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OtdxbJVD1MWE>

[G]

[G] I like to slow dance, with a young thing, to an old melo-[C]dy
A [D] full figured woman, who can really, hold it a-[G]gainst me
And when I drink a little beer, my words don't always come out [C]
easy

Brother [Am] you and me, are the [D] last of the dying [G] breed

I like to ride my horse, through the pasture, and just look at the
[C] cows

And maybe [D] roll one up, in the saddle, and just mellow [G] out
Sometimes I sit on a barstool, and lie to them barmaids till [C]
three

Brother [Am] you and me, are the [D] last of the dying [G] breed

They don't make them like [C] us anymore [D]

Not like they [G] did before

[G] Still country [A] down to the core

Just two old [D] dinosaurs

I love them [G] old western movies, with a two fistad [C] story
And I [D] still get a lump in my throat, when they wave Old [G] Glory
A two inch steak, and cheap cigar, is my [C] creed
Brother [Am] you and me, are the [D] last of the dying [G] breed

[G] [C] [D] [G]

They don't make them like [C] us anymore

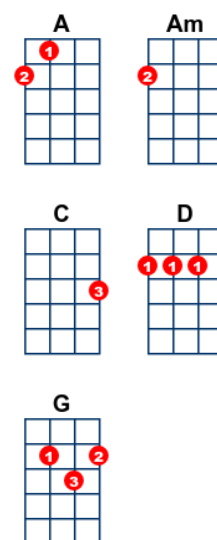
[D] Not like they [G] did before

[G] Still country [A] down to the core

Just two old [D] dinosaurs

Now if we [G] make to heaven, those honky tonk angels will [C] sing
Brother [Am] you and me, were the [D] last of the dying [G] breed

Brother [Am] you and me, were the [D] last of the dying [G] breed



Eagle Rock

artist:Daddy Cool writer:Ross Wilson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A7SuDvtUMxM>

[A] Now listen, Oh we're steppin' out, I'm gonna turn around,
 [A] gonna turn around once and we'll [E7] do the Eagle Rock.
 [A] Oh mamma--! Oh you're rockin' well! Hmm yeah you do it so well,
 [A] well we do it so well when we do the [E7] Eagle Rock
 [A] Now mamma--, Yeah you're rockin' fine! Why don't you give me a sign?
 [A] Hmm just give me a sign and we'll [E7] do the Eagle Rock.

[A] Hey Hey Hey good old Eagle Rock's [G] here to stay,
 [Bm] I'm just crazy 'bout the [D] way we move,
 [A] Doin' --- the [E7] Eagle Rock.
 [A] Oh-oh-oh! come on fast, you can [G] come on slow
 [Bm] I'm just crazy 'bout the [D] way we move,
 [A] Doin'----- the [E7] Eagle Rock.

[A] Go mamma--! Well you're rockin' fine! Why don't you give me a sign?
 [A] Just gotta give me a sign and we'll do the [E7] Eagle Rock.
 [A] Oh baby! Well I feel so free! Hmm what you do to me!
 [A] What you do to me when we do the [E7] Eagle Rock.

[A] Hey Hey Hey good old Eagle Rock's [G] here to stay,
 [Bm] I'm just crazy 'bout the [D] way we move,
 [A] Doin' --- the [E7] Eagle Rock.
 [A] Oh-oh-oh! come on fast, you can [G] come on slow
 [Bm] I'm just crazy 'bout the [D] way we move,
 [A] Doin'----- the [E7] Eagle Rock.

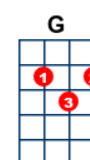
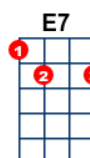
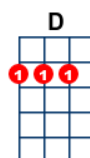
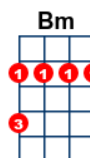
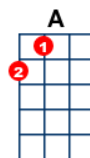
[A] Now listen, More we're steppin' out. Yeah, gonna turn around,
 [A] Gonna turn around once and we'll do the [E7] Eagle Rock.

[A] Hey Hey Hey good old Eagle Rock's [G] here to stay,
 [Bm] I'm just crazy 'bout the [D] way we move,
 [A] Doin' --- the [E7] Eagle Rock.
 [A] Oh-oh-oh! come on fast, you can [G] come on slow
 [Bm] I'm just crazy 'bout the [D] way we move,
 [A] Doin'----- the [E7] Eagle Rock.

[A] Doin'----- the [E7] Eagle Rock.

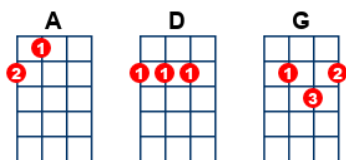
Approximation of the riff on the A chords - not as nice as a guitar version?

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. A
A|-----1-----
E|3---3-----4---1
C|--4---4-----3--
G|-----
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Early Morning Rain

artist:Gordon Lightfoot , writer:Gordon Lightfoot



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1pqttl9aWm0> Capo 3

Thanks to ofossuk on Ultimate Guitar

[D] [G] [A] [G] [D] [G] [D]

In the early morning [A] rain with a [G] dollar in my [D] hand [G] [D]
 With an aching in my [G] heart and my pockets full of [D] sand [G] [D]
 I'm a long way from [G] home [A] and I miss my loved ones [D] so [G] [D]
 In the early morning [A] rain [G] with no place to [D] go [G] [D]

Out on runway number [A] nine, big [G] seven-o-seven set to [D] go [G] [D]
 But I'm stuck here in the [G] grass with a pain that everg[D] rows [G] [D]
 Now the liquor tasted [G] good [A] and the women all were [D] fast [G] [D]
 Well now there she goes my [A] friend, [G] she's a-rolling down at [D] last [G] [D]

Hear the mighty engines [A] roar, see the [G] silver wing on [D] high [G] [D]
 She's away and westward [G] bound, far above the clouds she'll [D] fly [G] [D]
 Where the morning rain don't [G] fall and the [A] sun always [D] shines [G] [D]
 She'll be flying over my [A] home in [G] about three hours [D] time [G] [D]

This old airport's got me [A] down, it's no [G] earthly good to [D] me [G] [D]
 'Cause I'm stuck here on the [G] ground, as cold and drunk as I can [D] be [G] [D]
 You can't jump a jet [G] plane like you [A] can a freight [D] train [G] [D]
 So I'd best be on my [A] way in the [G] early morning [D] rain [G] [D]

Early One Morning

artist:Nana Mouskouri , writer:Traditional

Nana Mouskouri: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cG3Bd51ACLM> (in D so Capo to fret 2)

[C] Early one morning, just [F] as the sun was [G] rising
I [C] heard a maiden singing, from the [F] va-[G]lley be[C]low:

[G] Oh, don't de-[C]ceive me, [G] Oh never [C] leave me,
[C] How could you [F] use, a [C] poor [G] maiden [C] so?

Oh [C] gay is the garland, and [F] fresh are the [G] roses,
I've [C] culled from the garden, to [F] bind u[G]pon thy [C] brow.

[G] Oh, don't de-[C]ceive me, [G] Oh never [C] leave me,
[C] How could you [F] use, a [C] poor [G] maiden [C] so?

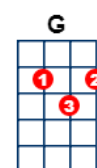
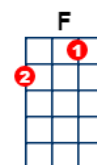
Re-[C]member the vows, that you [F] made to your [G] Mary
Re-[C]member the bow'r, where you [F] promised [G] to be [C] true.

[G] Oh, don't de-[C]ceive me, [G] Oh never [C] leave me,
[C] How could you [F] use, a [C] poor [G] maiden [C] so?

Thus [C] sang the poor maid, her [F] sorrows be[G]wailing,
Thus, [C] sang the poor maid, in the [F] va-[G]lley be[C]low.

[G] Oh, don't de-[C]ceive me, [G] Oh never [C] leave me,
[C] How could you [F] use, a [C] poor [G] maiden [C] so?

[C] How could you [F] use, a [C] poor [G] maiden [C] so?



Eastbound And Down

artist:Jerry Reed writer:Jerry Reed, Dick Feller

Jerry Reed; Eastbound and Down

Thanks to Cy Sineath

[Em] [C] [A] [D]

[G] East bound and down, [A] loaded up and truckin'.

[F] We gonna [C] do what they say can't be [D] done.

We've got a [G] long way to go, and a [A] short time to get there.

I'm [F] east bound, just [D] watch ol' Bandit [G] run.

Keep your [Em] foot hard on the pedal. Son, [C] never mind them brakes...

Let it [A] all hang out 'cause [B7] we got a run to [Em] make.

The boys are [Em] thirsty in Atlanta. And there's [C] beer in Texarkana

and we'll [A] bring it back no matter what it [B7] takes.

[G] East bound and down, [A] loaded up and truckin'.

[F] We gonna [C] do what they say can't be [D] done.

We've got a [G] long way to go, and a [A] short time to get there.

I'm [F] east bound, just [D] watch ol' Bandit [G] run.

Ol' [Em] Smokey's got them ears on. He's [C] hot on your trail.

And he [A] ain't gonna [B7] rest 'til you're in [Em] jail.

So you got to [Em] dodge 'im and you got to duck 'im.

You got to [C] keep that diesel truckin'.

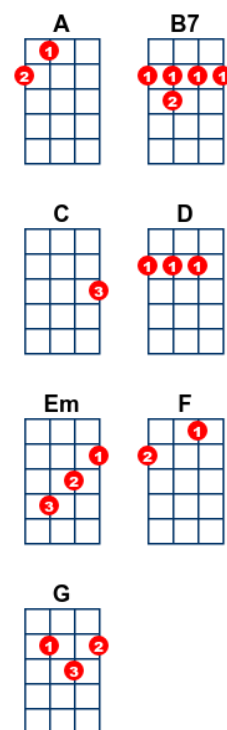
Just [A] put that hammer down and give it [B7] hell.

[G] East bound and down, [A] loaded up and truckin'.

[F] We gonna [C] do what they say can't be [D] done.

We've got a [G] long way to go, and a [A] short time to get there.

I'm [F] east bound, just [D] watch ol' Bandit [G] run.



Easter Hallelujah

artist:Casandra & Callahan Star writer:Leonard Cohen, Kelley Moone'

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-j3NZEedHQaI>

thanks for this version from June Jones

A [F] crown of thorns placed [Dm] on his head,
He [F] knew that He would [Dm] soon be dead,
He [Bb] said "Did You for-[C]get me, Father, [F] did [C] You?"
They [F] nailed him to a [Bb] wooden [C] cross,
Soon [Dm] all the world would [Bb] feel the loss,
Of [C] Christ the King, be-[A7]for His Halle-[Dm]lujah,

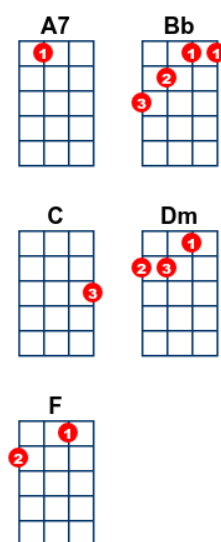
Halle- [Bb] lujah, Halle-[Dm] lujah,
Halle- [Bb] lujah, Halle [F] lu--- ---[C] jah [F]

He [F] hung His head, and pre-[Dm]pared to die,
Then [F] lifted His face up [Dm] to the sky,
Said [Bb] I am coming [C] home, now Father [F] to [C] You,
A [F] reed, which held His [Bb] final [C] sip,
Was [Dm] gently lifted [Bb] to His lips,
He [C] drank his last, and [A7] gave his soul to [Dm] glory.

Halle- [Bb] lujah, Halle- [Dm] lujah,
Halle- [Bb] lujah, Halle [F] lu--- ---[C] jah [F]

The [F] soldier, who had [Dm] used his sword,
to [F] pierce the body [Dm] of our Lord,
Said, [Bb] "Truly, this was [C] Jesus Christ, our [F] Saviour [C] ya.
He [F] looked with fear up-[Bb]on his [C] sword,
Then [Dm] turned to face His [Bb] Christ and [C] Lord,
Fell [C] to His knees [A7] crying Halle-[Dm]lujah,

Halle- [Bb] lujah, Halle- [Dm] lujah,
Halle- [Bb] lujah, Halle [F] lu--- ---[C] jah [F]



Took [F] from His head the [Dm] thorny crown,
And [F] wrapped Him in a [Dm] linen gown,
Then [Bb] laid Him down to [C] rest inside the [F] tomb [C]
The [F] holes in His [Bb] hand, His feet [C] and side,
Now [Dm] in our hearts, we [Bb] know He died,
To [C] save us from our-[A7]selves, Oh Halle-[Dm]lujah

Halle- [Bb] lujah, Halle- [Dm] lujah,
Halle- [Bb] lujah, Halle [F] lu--- ---[C] jah [F]

Three [F] days went by, a-[Dm]gain they came,
To [F] move the stone, to [Dm] bless the slain,
With [Bb] oil and spice, a-[C]nointing Halle-[F]lujah [C]
But [F] as they went to [Bb] move the [C] stone
They [Dm] saw that they were [Bb] not
a-[C]lone, for [A7] Jesus Christ has risen, Halle-[Dm]lujah

Halle- [Bb] lujah, Halle- [Dm] lujah,
Halle- [Bb] lujah, Halle [F] lu--- ---[C] jah [F]

Echo Beach

artist:Martha and the Muffins writer:Mark Gane

Martha and the Muffins: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QEQkIEkxm7k>

[Am] [D] [C] [Am] [D] [Em]
[Am] [D] [C] [Am] [D] [Em]
[Am] [G] [Em] [F] [G]
[Am] [G] [Em] [F] [G]

I [Am] know it's out of fashion [D]
and a [C] trifle un[Am]cool [D] [Em]
But [Am] I can't help it [D]
I'm a [C] romantic [Am] fool [D] [Em]

It's a [Am] habit of mine [D]
To watch the [C] sun go [Am] down [D] [Em]
On [Am] Echo Beach [D]
I watch the [C] sun go [Am] down [D] [Em]

Chorus:

From [G] 9 to five I have to spend my [D] time at work
My [G] job is very boring I'm an [D] office clerk
The [Am] only thing that helps me pass the [Em] time away
Is [Am] knowing I'll be back in Echo [Em] Beach some day
[Am] [D] [C] [Am] [D] [C]

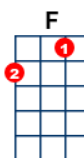
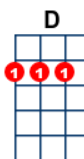
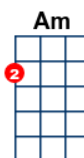
On [Am] silent summer evenings [D] , the sky's a [C]live with [Am] light [D] [Em]
A [Am] building in the distance [D], surreal[C]istic [Am] sight [D] [Em]
On [Am] Echo Beach [D] waves make the [C] only [Am] sound [D] [Em]
On [Am] Echo Beach [D] there's not a [C] soul a[Am]round [D] [Em]

Chorus

[Am] [D] [C] [Am] [D] [C]

[Am] Echo Beach [G] far away in time, [Em] Echo Beach [F] far away [G] in time
[Am] Echo Beach [G] far away in time, [Em] Echo Beach [F] far away [G] in time

[Am] Echo Beach [G] far away in time, [Em] Echo Beach [F] far away [G] in time
[Am] Echo Beach [G] far away in time, [Em] Echo Beach [F] far away [G] in time [Am]



Echo Beach (Alt)

artist:Martha and the Muffins writer:Mark Gane

From Stockport Ukulele Players – nice extras here!

Martha and the Muffins: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QEQkIEkxm7k>

play intro twice - harder or easier version

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      Am          D          C          Am          D          Em
A- | --0--3--2-----5-----5--3-----2-- | --0--3--2-----5-----5--3----- |
E- | -----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3--3-- |
C- | -----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2----- |

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Or

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      Am          D          C          Am          D          C
A- | --3--2-----5--5--2-- | --3--2-----3--3----- |
E- | -----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-----3-- |

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[Am]/// [G]/// [Em]/// [F]/ [G]/ [Am]/// [G]/// [Em]/// [F]/ [G]/
 I [Am] know it's out of fashion [D] and a [C] trifle un-[Am]-cool [D] [Em] (Riff)
 But [Am] I can't help it, [D] I'm a [C] romantic [Am] fool [D] [Em] (Riff)
 It's a [Am] habit of mine [D] to watch the [C] sun go [Am] down [D] [Em] (Riff)
 On [Am] Echo Beach, [D] I watch the [C] sun go [Am] down [D] [Em] (Riff)

From [G] 9 to five I have to spend my [D] time at work
 My [G] job is very boring I'm an [D] office clerk
 The [Am] only thing that helps me pass the [Em] time away
 Is [Am] knowing I'll be back in Echo [Em] Beach some day

Kazoo over: [Am]/// [G]/// [Em]/// [F]/ [G]/ [Am]/// [G]/// [Em]/// [F]/ [G]/ [Am]
 2,3,4,1,2,3,4 (Intro x 1)

On [Am] silent summer evenings [D] The sky's a-[C]-live with [Am] light [D] [Em] (Riff)
 A [Am] building in the distance [D] surreal-[C]-istic [Am] sight [D] [Em] (Riff)
 On [Am] Echo Beach [D] waves make the [C] only [Am] sound [D] [Em] (Riff)
 On [Am] Echo Beach [D] there's not a [C] soul a-[Am]-round [D] [Em] (Riff)

From [G] 9 to five I have to spend my [D] time at work
 My [G] job is very boring I'm an [D] office clerk
 The [Am] only thing that helps me pass the [Em] time away
 Is [Am] knowing I'll be back in Echo [Em] Beach some day

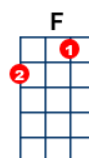
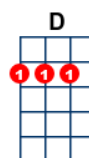
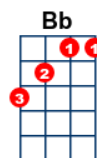
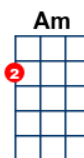
Kazoo over: [F]/// [G]/// [Bb]/// [C]/// [F]/// [G]/// [Bb]/// [C]///
 [Am]/// [G]/// [Em]/// [F]/ [G]/ [Am]/// [G]/// [Em]/// [F]/ [G]/

[Am] Echo Beach [G] far away in time
 [Em] Echo Beach [F] far away [G] in time
 [Am] Echo Beach [G] far away in time
 [Em] Echo Beach [F] far away [G] in time
 [Em] Echo Beach [F] far away [G] in time [Am]
 Riff:

```

      Am          D          Em
A- | --3--2-----5--7-- | --
E- | -----3----- | --
C- | ----- | --
G- | ----- | --

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Edelweiss

artist:Julie Andrews - Sound of Music , writer:Rodgers and Hammerstein

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TtEzZEe_5kA Capo 3

[G]_you look [D7]_happy to [G]_meet [G7]_me.

[G] Edel- [D7] weiss, [G] edel- [C] weiss,
[G] ev'ry [Em7] morning you [Am] greet [D7] me.
[G] Small and [D7] white, [G] clean and [C] bright,
[G] you look [D7] happy to [G] meet [G7] me.

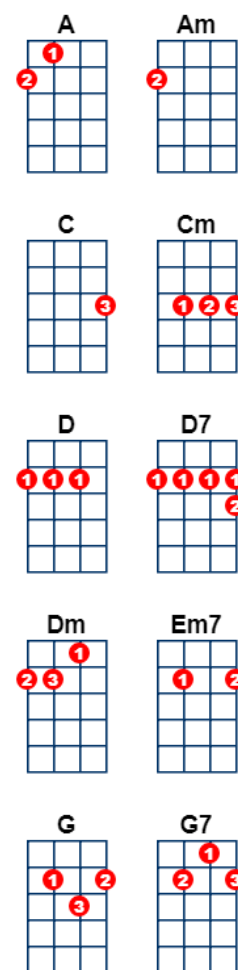
[D7] Blossom of snow, may you [G] bloom and grow
[C] bloom and [A] grow for- [D] ev- [D7] er.
[G] Edel- [Dm] weiss, [C] edel- [Cm] weiss,
[G] bless my [D7] homeland for- [G] ev- [G7] er.

[G] [D7] [G] [C] strumming only; no solo

[G] Edel- [D7] weiss, [G] edel- [C] weiss,
[G] ev'ry [Em7] morning you [Am] greet [D7] me.
[G] Small and [D7] white, [G] clean and [C] bright,
[G] you look [D7] happy to [G] meet [G7] me.

[D7] Blossom of snow, may you [G] bloom and grow
[C] bloom and [A] grow for- [D] ev- [D7] er.
[G] Edel- [Dm] weiss, [C] edel- [Cm] weiss, ...pause 3 counts

Slow down... [G] bless my [D7] homeland for- [G] ever.



Edge Of Glory

artist:Lady Gaga writer:Gaga and Fernando Garibay

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QeWBS0JBNzQ> Capo 2

Most of this from <https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/>

[G] There ain't no reason you and [D] me should be alone
 To-[C]night, yeah baby, tonight, yeah baby
 [G] I got a reason that you're [D] who should take me home to-[Em]night [C]
 [G] I need a man that thinks it's [D] right when it's so wrong
 To-[C]night, yeah baby, tonight, yeah baby
 [G] Right on the limits where we [D] know we both belong to-[Em]night [C]

It's hard to [Am] feel the [D] rush, to [Am] brush the dange-[Em]rous
 I'm gonna [Am] run right to, to the [C] edge with you
 where we can [Em] both fall far in [D] love

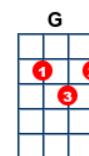
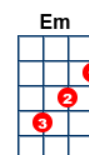
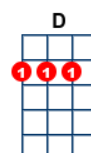
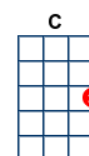
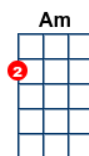
I'm on the [G] edge of [D] glory
 And I'm [Em] hanging on a moment of [C] truth
 Out on the [G] edge of [D] glory
 And I'm [Em] hanging on a moment with [C] you
 I'm on the [G] edge, the edge, the [D] edge, the edge, [Em] the edge, the edge, the [C]
 edge
 I'm on the [G] edge of [D] glory
 And I'm [Em] hanging on a moment with [C] you
 I'm on the [G] edge with you

[G] Another shot before we [D] kiss the other side
 To-[C]night, yeah baby, tonight, yeah baby
 [G] I'm on the edge of something [D] final we call life to-[Em]night, [C] alright, alright
 [G] Pull on your shades 'cause I'll be [D] dancing in the flames
 To-[C]night, yeah baby, tonight, yeah baby
 [G] It isn't hell 'cause every-[D]body knows my name to-[Em]night, [C] alright, alright

It's time to [Am] feel the [D] rush, to [Am] brush the dange-[Em]rous
 I'm gonna [Am] run right to, to the [C] edge with you where we can [Em] both fall far in [D] love

I'm on the [G] edge of [D] glory
 And I'm [Em] hanging on a moment of [C] truth
 Out on the [G] edge of [D] glory
 And I'm [Em] hanging on a moment with [C] you
 I'm on the [G] edge, the edge, the [D] edge, the edge, the [Em] edge, the edge, the [C] edge
 I'm on the [G] edge of [D] glory
 And I'm [Em] hanging on a moment with [C] you
 I'm on the [G] edge with you, I'm on the [D] edge with you, I'm on the [Em] edge with you [C]

I'm on the [G] edge of [D] glory
 And I'm [Em] hanging on a moment of [C] truth
 Out on the [G] edge of [D] glory
 And I'm [Em] hanging on a moment with [C] you
 I'm on the [G] edge, the edge, the [D] edge, the edge, the [Em] edge, the edge, the [C] edge
 I'm on the [G] edge of [D] glory
 And I'm [Em] hanging on a moment with [C] you
 I'm on the [G] edge with you, with [D] you, with you, with [Em] you, with you, with [C] you
 I'm on the [G] edge with you, with [D] you, with you, with [Em] you, with you, with [C] you
 I'm on the [G] edge with you



Eight Days a Week

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jZzEvqDQfIA> Capo on 2nd fret

Intro : [C] [D7] [F] [C]

Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
[C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you
[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

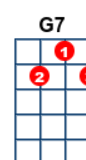
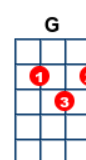
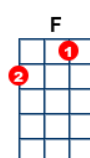
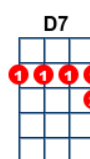
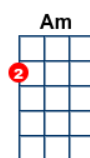
[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind
[C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time
[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week
(Play single strums on the beat for these next two lines)
[G]* Eight [G]* days a [G]* week [G]* I [Am]* love [Am]* you
[D7]* Eight [D7]* days a [D7]* week [D7]*
is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
[C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you
[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week
(Play single strums on the beat for these next two lines)
[G]* Eight [G]* days a [G]* week [G]* I [Am]* love [Am]* you
[D7]* Eight [D7]* days a [D7]* week [D7]*
is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind
[C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time
[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week
[F] Eight days a [C] week [F] eight days a [C] week

[C] [D7] [F] [C]

experiment playing D7 as D9 if you wish



El Condor Pasa

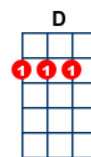
artist:Simon and Garfunkel writer:Daniel Alomía Robles, Paul Simon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pey29CLID3I>

Intro: [Em] [G] [Em] [G]



I'd [Em] rather be a sparrow than a [G] snail
[D] Yes I [G] would, [D] if I [G] could, I [D] surely [Em] would ...hmmm



Chorus:

A-[C]way, I'd rather sail away
Like a [G] swan that's [D] here and [G] gone
A [C] man gets tied up to the ground
He gives the [G] world its [D] saddest [G] sound
Its [D] saddest [Em] sound.. [D] hm[Em]mm



[Em] [G] [Em] [G] [G]



I'd [Em] rather be a hammer than a [G] nail
[D] Yes I [G] would, if I [D] only [G] could, I [D] surely would [Em]... hmmm

Chorus

[Em] I'd rather be a forest than a [G] street
[D] Yes I [G] would, [D] if I [G] could, I [D] surely [Em] would.. hmmm

Chorus

[Em] I'd rather feel the earth beneath [G] feet
[D] Yes I [G] would, [D] if I only [G] could, I surely [Em] would...hmmm

Chorus

Outro : [Em] [G] [Em] [G] x 2

El Paso

artist:Marty Robbins writer:Marty Robbins

Marty Robbins: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R-y3DB0wLh4> -
Thanks Chris Clark for corrections

[D] Out in the West Texas [Em] town of El Paso
[A7] I fell in love with a Mexican [D] girl
Night-time would find me in [Em] Rosa's cantina
[A7] Music would play and Felina would [D] whirl

[D] Blacker than night were the [Em] eyes of Felina
[A7] Wicked and evil while casting a [D] spell
My love was deep for this [Em] Mexican maiden
[A7] I was in love but in vain, I could [D] tell

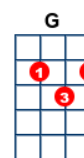
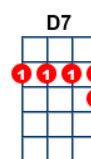
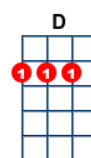
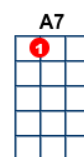
[G] One night a wild young [D] cowboy came [G] in
Wild as the West Texas [D] wind [D7]
[D7] Dashing and daring, a drink he was sharing
[D7] With wicked Felina, the girl that I [G] loved

So in [A7] anger I:
[D] Challenged his right for the [Em] love of this maiden
[A7] Down went his hand for the gun that he [D] wore
My challenge was answered in [Em] less than a heart-beat
[A7] The handsome young stranger lay dead on the [D] floor

[D] Just for a moment I [Em] stood there in silence
[A7] Shocked by the foul evil deed I had [D] done
Many thoughts raced through my [Em] mind as I stood there
[A7] I had but one chance and that was to [D] run

[G] Out through the back door of [D] Rosa's I [G] ran
Out where the horses were [D] tied [D7]
[D7] I caught a good one, it looked like it could run
[D7] Up on its back, and away I did [G] ride

Just as [A7] fast as I
[D] Could from the West Texas [Em] town of El Paso
[A7] Out to the bad-lands of New Mexi[D]co
[D] Back in El Paso my life [Em] would be worthless
[A7] Everything's gone in life nothing is [D] left



[D] It's been so long since I've seen [Em] the young maiden
[A7] My love is stronger than my fear of [D] death
[G] I saddled up and [D7] away I did [G] go
Riding alone in the [D] dark [D7]
[D7] Maybe tomorrow a bullet may find me
[D7] Tonight nothing's worse than this
Pain in my [G] heart

And at [A7] last here I
[D] Am on the hill over [Em] looking El Paso
[A7] I can see Rosa's cantina be [D] low
My love is strong and it [Em] pushes me onward
[A7] Down off the hill to Felina I [D] go

[D] Off to my right I see [Em] five mounted cowboys
[A7] Off to my left ride a dozen or [D] more
Shouting and shooting I [Em] can't let them catch me
[A7] I have to make it to Rosa's back [D] door

[G] Something is dreadfully [D7] wrong for I [G] feel
A deep burning pain in my [D] side [D7]
[D7] Though I am trying to stay in the saddle
[D7] I'm getting weary, unable to [G] ride

But my [A7] love for
[D] Felina is strong and I [Em] rise where I've fallen
[A7] Though I am weary I can't stop to [D] rest
I see the white puff of smoke [Em] from the rifle
[A7] I feel the bullet go deep in my [D] chest

[D] From out of nowhere [Em] Felina has found me
[A7] Kissing my cheek as she kneels by my [D] side
Cradled by two loving arms [Em] that I'll die for
[A7] One little kiss and Felina, good [D] bye

Elaine

artist:ABBA writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=53KGHEi_QWI Capo 2

[C] [Bb] [F] [C] [C] [Bb] [F] [C]

You [C] hate, you scream, you swear, and still you never [Am] reach him
You [C] curse, you try to scare, but you can never [Am] teach him

It's a dead end [Em] street
They [F] tie your hands and [G] tie your [C] feet
[Am] And the street is [Em] narrow
A [F] nowhere lane, a nowhere [C] train for

[C] Elaine, Elaine, Elaine, Elaine, Elaine, Elaine
You know they're gonna [Am] get you
You [C] try to break away
But they will never [Am] let you

It's a dead end [Em] street
They [F] tie your hands and [G] tie your [C] feet
[Am] And the street is [Em] narrow, a [F] nowhere lane, a nowhere train for
[C] Elaine, Elaine, Elaine

[Am] You're [C] like a [Em] goldfish [C] in a [Am] bowl
[C] Elaine, Elaine, Elaine
[Am] They [C] have your [Em] mind, they'll [C] take your [Am] soul

You [C] come, you stay, you go, it really doesn't [Am] matter
You've [C] done it all before, by now they'll know the [Am] pattern

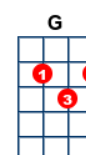
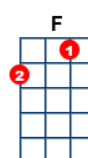
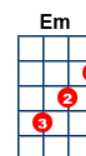
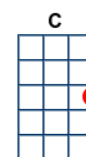
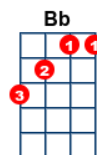
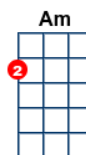
It's a dead end [Em] street, they [F] tie your hands and [G] tie your [C] feet
[Am] And the street is [Em] narrow, a [F] nowhere lane, a nowhere train for
[C] Elaine, Elaine, Elaine

[Am] You're [C] like a [Em] goldfish [C] in a [Am] bowl
[C] Elaine, Elaine, Elaine
[Am] They [C] have your [Em] mind, they'll [C] take your [Am] soul

[C]

[C] You come, you stay, you go, it [F] really doesn't [C] matter
[C] You've done it all before, and [F] now they'll know the [Am] pattern
It's a dead end [Em] street, they [F] tie your hands and [G] tie your [C] feet
[Am] And the street is [Em] narrow
A [F] nowhere lane, a nowhere train for
[C] Elaine, Elaine, Elaine

[Am] You're [C] like a [Em] goldfish [C] in a [Am] bowl
[C] Elaine, Elaine, Elaine
[Am] They [C] have your [Em] mind, they'll [C] take your [Am] soul
[C] Elaine, Elaine, Elaine [Bb] [F] [C]

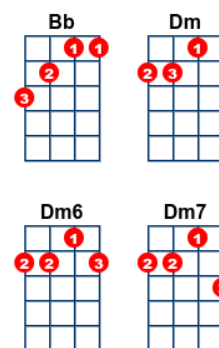


Eleanor Rigby

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zwoCuzGMS_I Capo 2

Thanks to Mark Coburn



[Bb] Ah, look at all the lonely [Dm] people

[Bb] Ah, look at all the lonely [Dm] people

[Dm] Eleanor Rigby picks up the rice in the church

Where a wedding has [Bb] been, lives in a [Dm] dream

[Dm] Waits at the window, wearing the face

That she keeps in a jar by the [Bb] door, who is it [Dm] for?

[Dm7] All the lonely [Dm6] people

Where [Bb] do they all come [Dm] from?

[Dm7] All the lonely [Dm6] people

Where [Bb] do they all be-[Dm]long?

[Dm] Father McKenzie writing the words of a sermon

That no one will [Bb] hear, no one comes [Dm] near

[Dm] Look at him working, darning his socks in the night

When there's nobody [Bb] there, what does he [Dm] care?

[Dm7] All the lonely [Dm6] people

Where [Bb] do they all come [Dm] from?

[Dm7] All the lonely [Dm6] people

Where [Bb] do they all be-[Dm]long?

[Bb] Ah, look at all the lonely [Dm] people

[Bb] Ah, look at all the lonely [Dm] people

[Dm] Eleanor Rigby died in the church and was

Buried along with her [Bb] name, nobody [Dm] came

[Dm] Father McKenzie wiping the dirt from his hands

As he walks from the [Bb] grave, no one was [Dm] saved

[Dm7] All the lonely [Dm6] people

Where [Bb] do they all come [Dm] from?

[Dm7] All the lonely [Dm6] people

Where [Bb] do they all be-[Dm]long?

[Dm7] All the lonely [Dm6] people

Where [Bb] do they all come [Dm] from?

[Dm7] All the lonely [Dm6] people.....

Elenore

artist:The Turtles writer:Kaylan, Mark Volman, Al Nichol, Jim Pons, John Barbata

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JeAtre3Bxg8> Capo 1

thanks to Pencom at Ultimate Guitar

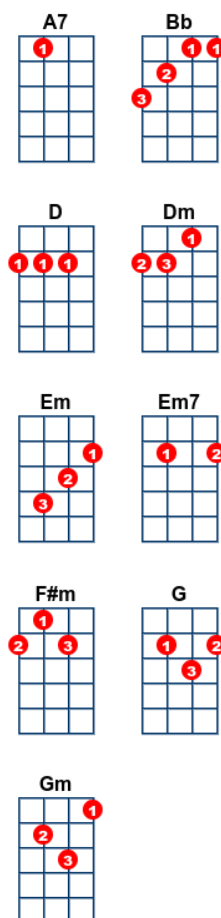
[Dm] You got a thing about you
 [Gm] I just can't live without you
 [A7] I really want you Elenore [Dm] near me [Bb] [A7]
 [Dm] Your looks intoxicate me
 [Gm] Even though your folks hate me
 [A7] There's no one like you Elenore [Dm] really [A7]

[D] Elenore, gee I think you're [F#m] swell
 And you really do me [G] well
 You're my [D] pride and joy et [A7] cetera
 [Em] Elenore, can I take the [Em7] time
 To ask [Em] you to speak your [A7] mind
 Tell me that you love me [D] better [A7]

[Dm] I really think you're groovy
 [Gm] Let's go out to a movie
 [A7] What do ya say now, Elenore [Dm] can we? [Bb] [A7]
 [Dm] They'll turn the lights way down low
 [Gm] Maybe we won't watch the show
 [A7] I think I love you, Elenore, [Dm] love me [A7]

[D] Elenore, gee I think you're [F#m] swell
 And you really do me [G] well
 You're my [D] pride and joy et [A7] cetera
 [Em] Elenore, can I take the [Em7] time
 To ask [Em] you to speak your [A7] mind
 Tell me that you love me [D] better [A7]

[D] Elenore, gee I think you're [F#m] swell, ah-[A7] hah
 [D] Elenore, gee I think you're [F#m] swell, ah-[A7] hah-[D] hah



Ellan Vannin

artist:The Spinners writer:Hughie Jones

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qUvX3JlZT2A> capo 2

Thanks to Dave Potts

[Am] Snaefell Tynwald, [Dm] Ben-my-Ch[Am]ree,
[Am] Fourteen ships have [E] sailed the [Am] sea.
Proudly [D] bearing [G] a Manx [Em] name,
[Am] But there's one will [Em] never a-[Am]gain.

[Dm] Oh Ellan [Am] Vannin, of the [Dm] Isle of Man Compa-[Am]ny,
[Dm] Oh Ellan [Am] Vannin, [C] lost in the [Em] Irish [Am] Sea

At [Am] One a.m. in [Dm] Ramsey [Am] Bay,
[Am] Captain Teare was [E] heard to [Am] say,
Our [D] contract says [G] deliver the [Em] mail.
In [Am] this rough weather we [Em] must not [Am] fail.

[Dm] Oh Ellan [Am] Vannin, of the [Dm] Isle of Man Compa-[Am]ny,
[Dm] Oh Ellan [Am] Vannin, [C] lost in the [Em] Irish [Am] Sea

Ocean [Am] Liners sheltered [Dm] from the [Am] storm,
Ellan [Am] Vannin on the [E] waves was [Am] born.
Her [Am] hold was [D] full and [G] battened [Em] down,
As she [Am] sailed towards far [Em] Liverpool [Am] town.

[Dm] Oh Ellan [Am] Vannin, of the [Dm] Isle of Man Compa-[Am]ny,
[Dm] Oh Ellan [Am] Vannin, [C] lost in the [Em] Irish [Am] Sea

With a [Am] crew of twenty [Dm] one Manx [Am] men,
Her [Am] passengers Liverpool [E] business [Am] men;
Fare-[Am] well to [D] Mona's [G] Isle fare-[Em]well,
[Am] This little ship was [Em] bound for [Am] hell.

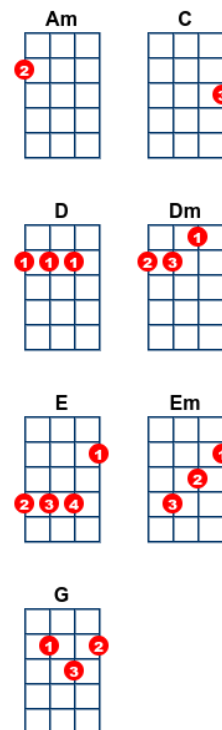
[Dm] Oh Ellan [Am] Vannin, of the [Dm] Isle of Man Compa-Am]ny,
[Dm] Oh Ellan [Am] Vannin, [C] lost in the [Em] Irish [Am] Sea

[Am] Less than a mile from the [Dm] Bar light-[Am]ship,
By a [Am] mighty wave Ellan [E] Vannin was [Am] hit.
She [Am] sank in the [D] waters of [G] Liverpool [Em] Bay,
And [Am] there she lies un-[Em]til this [Am] day.

[Dm] Oh Ellan [Am] Vannin, of the [Dm] Isle of Man Compa-[Am]ny,
[Dm] Oh Ellan [Am] Vannin, [C] lost in the [Em] Irish [Am] Sea

You [Am] Manxmen [Dm] now re-[Am]member,
The [Am] third day of the [E] month De-[Am]cember,
A [Am] terrible [D] storm in [G] Nineteen [Em] Nine,
Ellan [Am] Vannin sailed for the [Em] very last [Am] time.

[Dm] Oh Ellan [Am] Vannin, of the [Dm] Isle of Man Compa-[Am]ny,
[Dm] Oh Ellan [Am] Vannin, [C] lost in the [Em] Irish [Am] Sea



Ellan Vannin - The Bee Gees

artist:The Bee Gees

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WaCz4Ffs9kU&t=54>

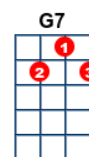
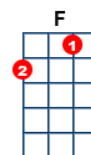
When the [C] summer day is [F] over
 Its busy [C] cares have [G7] flown
 I will [C] sit beneath the [F] starlight
 With A [C] weary [G7] heart [C] alone.

Then it [G7] rises like a [C] vision
 Sparkling [F] bright it shines for [G7] me
 My [C] own dear Ellan [F] Vannin
 With its [C] green hills [G7] by the [C] sea.

Let me [C] hear the ocean [F] murmur
 Let me [C] watch your stormy [G7] sky
 Then [C] above the emerald [F] waters
 Sings the [C] sea-eagle [G7] as she [C] flies.

Then [G7] arising like a [C] vision
 Sparkling [F] bright it shines for [G7] me
 My [C] own dear Ellan [F] Vannin
 With its [C] green hills [G7] by the [C] sea.

And in [C] all my times of [F] sorrow
 And on some [C] lonely [G7] shore
 I'll go [C] back to Ellan [F] Vannin
 To my [C] childhood [G7] days once [C] more.



Embers

artist:James Newman writer:James Newman, Conor Blake, Danny Sha, Tom Hollings, Samuel Brennan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Isth9_oNNa8 Capo 1

[Bb] [C] [Dm]

Some-[F]times I know my fire burns low
But as [Dm] long as you're [Bb] with me I'll [F] never get cold
'Til [F] day and night, through dark-ness and light
[Dm] I'll never [Bb] worry when [F] you're by my [A] side

Oh, [Bb] feelings change and [C] seasons fade
But [A] nothing will burn us [Dm] out [C]
[Bb] Nothing can stop us [A7] now

Chorus:

[A] Out of the [Dm] embers
You and [Bb] I are gonna light up the [F] room (Yeah, you and I gonna light up the room)

[A] Out of the [Dm] embers
There's a [Bb] fire burning for [F] you (Yeah, there's a fire burning for you)
I feel it [Dm] heatin' up,
There's still a [Bb] chance for us
Down here in the [F] ashes, yeah, there's something glowing

[A] Out of the [Dm] embers
You and [Bb] I are gonna light up the [F] room (Yeah, you and I gonna light)

[NC] Light up the room [Bb] [C] [Dm] [F] [Bb] [C] [Dm]
[F] Light up the room [Bb] [C] [D] [Dm] [Bb] [C] [F]

[F] You and me forever, we're free
We're [Dm] cool under [Bb] pressure, and [F] that's all we need
So [F] take my hand, and forget the past
We're [Dm] in this to-[Bb]gether, there's [C] no looking [F] back

Oh, [Bb] feelings change and [C] seasons fade
But [A] nothing will burn us [Dm] out [C]
[Bb] Nothing can stop us [A7] now

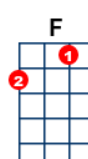
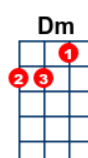
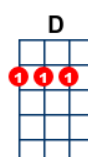
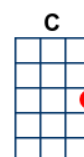
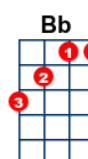
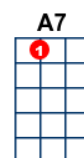
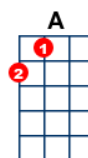
Chorus

[NC] Light up the room [Bb] [C] [Dm] [F] [Bb] [C] [F]

[A] Out of the [Dm] embers
You and [Bb] I are gonna light up the [F] room (Yeah, you and I gonna light up the room)
[A] Out of the [Dm] embers
You and [Bb] I are gonna light up the [F] room (Yeah, you and I gonna light up the room)

[NC] Light up the room [Bb] [C] [Dm] [F] [Bb] [C] [Dm]

[F] Light up the [Bb] room [C] [D] [Dm] [Bb] [C] [F]



Emerald Isle

artist:Whitehorse writer:Luke Doucet, Melissa McClelland

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Iq0sTOssg00>

Thanks to Earla Legault

I [Am] wait, on the Emerald Isle
 For [F] you to come and rescue [C] me
 From every [Dm] step I can't make
 [F] Feet don't you ever break
 [Am] Drag me over that [G] line
 Half-[Am]way, around the medicine ball
 Is [F] far enough to blow me [C] back
 Like you broke the [Dm] bank on the ticket
 Worth [F] every damn nickel
 Well you [Am] got me, that [G] time

'Cause I've been on the [F] road one day too [C] long
 Can't hear the [F] record for another sad [C] song
 Look at all these [F] faces can't all be [C] wrong
 That's a lot of my [G] heart out there

[Am] [Am] [F] [C] [Dm] [F] [Am] [G]

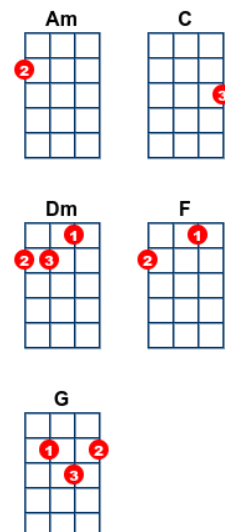
Did you [Am] fly, a million miles
 For [F] every single one that I [C] ran
 I don't know [Dm] which of us is crazier
 [F] Oh sweet baby
 That's the [Am] madness, I de-[G]sire
 And there's a [Am] twinkle, in the clifted sky
 Been [F] there for-[C]ever
 And lights the [Dm] way for the waters
 The [F] jackals and the lovers
 And the [Am] broken street [G] lights

'Cause I've been on the [F] road one day too [C] long
 Can't hear the [F] record for another sad [C] song
 Look at all these [F] faces can't all be [C] wrong
 That's a lot of my [G] heart out there

So do we keep [F] running through the motions [C] baby
 Knowing that some [F] day is gonna come [C] maybe
 When you can't keep [F] your pretty mouth from [C] saying
 I wanna go [G] home

[Am] [Am] [F] [C] [Dm] [F] [Am] [G] x 2

I [Am] wait, on the [F] emerald isle for you to come and [C] rescue [Am] me

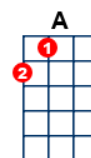


Empty Bed Blues

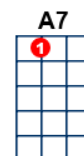
artist:Bessie Smith , writer:Jay Cee Johnson

Bess Smith: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0BsIntS_Io4 (Capo on 1st) - simplified

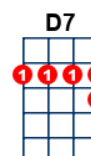
[A] I woke up this morning with an [D7] awful aching [A7] head
I woke [D7] up this morning with an awful aching [A7] head
My new [E7] man had left me, just a [D7] room and an empty [A7] bed [E7]



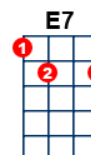
Bought me a [A] coffee grinder that's the [D7] best one I could [A7] find
Bought me a [D7] coffee grinder that's the best one I could [A7] find
Oh he could [E7] grind my coffee, cause he [D7] had a brand new [A7] grind [E7]



He's a [A] deep sea diver with a [D7] stroke that can't go [A7] wrong
He's a [D7] deep sea diver with a stroke that can't go [A7] wrong
He can [E7] stay at the bottom and his [D7] wind holds out so [A7] long [E7]



He [A] knows how to thrill me and he [D7] thrills me night and [A7] day
Oh he [D7] knows how to thrill me, he thrills me night and [A7] day
He's got a [E7] new way of loving, almost [D7] takes my breath a [A7] way [E7]



Lord he's [A] got that sweet somethin' and [D7] I told my girlfriend [A7] Lou
He's got that [D7] sweet somethin' and I told my girlfriend [A7] Lou
From the [E7] way she's raving, she must have [D7] gone and tried it [A7] too [E7]

When my [A] bed get empty make me feel [D7] awful mean and [A7] blue
When my [D7] bed get empty make me feel awful mean and [A7] blue
My [E7] springs are getting rusty, [D7] sleeping single like I [A7] do [E7]

Bought him a [A] blanket, pillow for his [D7] head at [A7] night
Bought him a [D7] blanket, pillow for his head at [A7] night
Then I [E7] bought him a mattress so he [D7] could lay just [A7] right [E7]

He came [A] home one evening with his [D7] beret way up [A7] high
He came [D7] home one evening with his beret way up [A7] high
What he [E7] had to give me, make me [D7] wring my hands and [A7] cry [E7]

He give me a [A] lesson that I never [D7] had be[A7]fore
He give me a [D7] lesson that I never had be[A7]fore
When he [E7] got to teachin' me, from my [D7] elbow down was [A7] sore [E7]

He poured [A] my first cabbage and he [D7] made it awful [A7] hot
He poured [D7] my first cabbage and he made it awful [A7] hot
When he [E7] put in the bacon, it over[D7]flowed the [A7] pot ! [E7]

When you [A] git good lovin', never [D7] go and spread the [A7] news
When you [D7] git good lovin', never go and spread the [A7] news
Yes, he'll [E7] double-cross you, and [D7] leave you with them empty bed [A] blues [A7]

Empty Chairs At Empty Tables

artist:Les Miserables

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6YF0XNMpyoM>

Thanks to Judy Keeling - great song but hard

[Am] There's a grief that can't be spoken.
There's a pain goes on and [C] on.
Empty chairs at empty [Dm] tables
Now my [E] friends are dead and [Am] gone.

[Am] Here they talked of revolution.
Here it was they lit the [C] flame.
Here they sang about 'to-[Dm]morrow'
And to-[E]morrow never [Am] came.

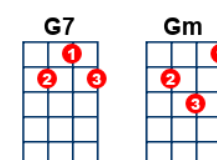
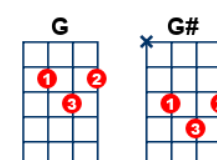
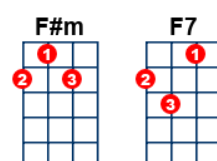
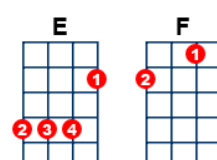
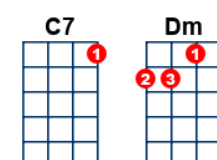
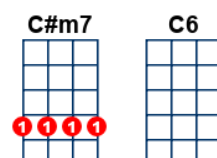
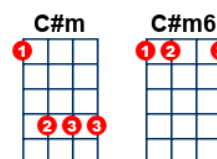
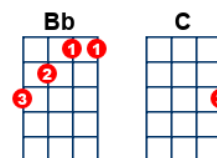
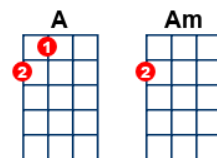
From the [C] table [C7] in the [F] corner
They could [C] see a [F7] world re-[Bb]born
And they [G] rose with voices [C] ringing
I can [Bb] hear them [A] now!
The very [Dm] words that [C] they had [Bb] sung
Be-[Gm]came their last co-[G7]mmunion
[F] On the lonely barri-[C6]cade at [Am] dawn.

[Am] Oh my friends, my friends forgive me
That I live and you are [C] gone.
There's a grief that can't be [Dm] spoken.
There's a [E] pain goes on and [C#m] on.

[C#m] Phantom faces at the window.
Phantom shadows on the [E] floor.
Empty chairs at empty [F#m] tables
Where my [G#] friends will meet no [C#m] more.

[C#m] Oh my friends, my friends, don't ask me
What your sacrifice was [E] for
Empty chairs at empty [F#m] tables
Where my [G#] friends will sing no [C#m] more.

[C#m7] [C#m6] [C#m]



Empty Saddles

artist:Sons Of The Pioneers writer: Billy Hill

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=omnw4qQ0AQw> Capo 3

[Em] There's a something [A7] strange in the old co-[B7]rral
 There's a [Em] breeze though the [B7] wind has [Em] died [C]
 [Em] Though I'm a-[A7]lone in the [Em] old co-[C]rral
 [G] Seems there is [Bb] someone by my [G] side

[G] Empty [G7] saddles in the [C] old corral
 [G] Where do you [A7] ride to-[D7]night
 Are you [G] roundin' up the [G7] doggies the [C] strays of long ago
 Are you [G] on the trail of [D7] buffa-[G]lo

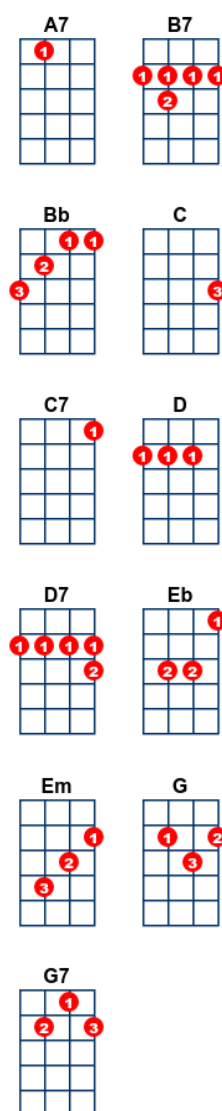
Empty [G7] saddles in the [C] old corral
 [G] Where do you [A7] ride to-[D7]night
 Are there [G] rustlers on the [G7] border or a [C] band of Nava-jo
 Are you [G] headin' for the [D7] Ala-[G]mo

[Em] Empty guns [C7] covered with rust
 Where do you talk to-[G]night
 [Eb] Empty boots covered with dust
 [C] Where do you walk to-[D7]night

[G] Empty [G7] saddles in the [C] old corral
 My [G] tears will be [A7] dried to-[D7]night
 If you'll [G] only say I'm lonely as you [C] carry my old pal
 Empty [G] saddles in the [D7] old co-[G]rral

[Em] Empty guns [C] covered with rust
 [C7] Where do you talk to-[G]night
 [Eb] Empty boots covered with dust
 [C7] Where do you walk to-[D7]night

[G] Empty [G7] saddles in the [C] old corral
 My [G] tears will be [A7] dried to-[D7]night
 If you'll [G] only say I'm lonely as you [C] carry my old pal
 Empty [G] saddles in the [D] old co-[G]rral



End Of The Line

artist:Travelling Wilburys writer:George Harrison

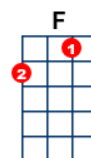
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm

Travelling Wilburys: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UMVjToYOjbM> Capo on 2nd fret

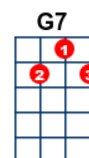
Intro: [F] [C] [F] [G7] [C] [F] [G7] [C] [G7] [C]



[C] Well it's all right riding a-[G7]round in the [F] breeze
Well it's [C] all right if you live the [G7] life you [C] please
[C] Well it's all right doing the [G7] best you [F] can
Well it's [C] all right as long as you [G7] lend a [C] hand



[F] You can sit around and wait for the [C] phone to ring (at the end of the line)
[F] Waiting for someone to tell you [C] everything (at the end of the line)
[F] Sit around and wonder what to-[C]morrow will bring (at the end of the line)
Maybe a [G7] diamond ring



Well it's [C] all right even if they [G7] say you're [F] wrong
Well it's [C] all right sometimes you [G7] gotta be [C] strong
[C] Well it's all right as long as you got [G7] somewhere to [F] lay
Well it's [C] all right everyday is [G7] judgment [C] day

[F] Maybe somewhere down the road a-[C]ways (at the end of the line)
[F] You'll think of me wonder where I am these [C] days (at the end of the line)
[F] Maybe somewhere down the road when some-[C]body plays (at the end of the line)
[G7] Purple haze

Well it's [C] all right even when [G7] push comes to [F] shove
Well it's [C] all right if you got [G7] someone to [C] love
[C] Well it's all right everything'll [G7] work out [F] fine
Well it's [C] all right we're going to the [G7] end of the [C] line

[F] Don't have to be ashamed of the car I [C] drive (at the end of the line)
[F] I'm glad to be here happy to be a-[C]live (at the end of the line)
[F] It don't matter if you're by my [C] side (at the end of the line)
I'm [G7] satisfied

Well it's [C] all right even if you're [G7] old and [F] gray
Well it's [C] all right you still got [G7] something to [C] say
[C] Well it's all right remember to [G7] live and let [F] live
Well it's [C] all right the best you can [G7] do is for[C]give

[C] Well it's all right riding a-[G7]round in the [F] breeze
Well it's [C] all right if you live the [G7] life you [C] please
[C] Well it's all right even if the [G7] sun don't [F] shine
Well it's [C] all right we're going to the [G7] end of the [C] line

[F] [C] [F] [G7] [C] [F] [G7] [C] [G7] [C]

Enjoy Yourself [A]

artist:Carl Sigman , writer:Carl Sigman , Herb Magidson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nFxjnUPRwx4> Capo 2

Intro: [A] x 4

Chorus:

En-[A]joy yourself, it's later than you [E7] think

Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the [A] pink

The years go by, as quickly as you [D] wink

Enjoy yourself, en-[A]joy yourself,

It's [E7] later than you [A] think [A] [A] [A]

You [A] work and work, for years and years, you're always on the [E7] go

You never take a minute off, too busy making [A] dough

Someday you say, you'll have your fun when you're a millio-[D]aire

Imagine all the [A] fun you'll have in [E7] some old rocking [A] chair

[A] [A] [A]

Chorus

You're [A] gonna take that ocean trip, no matter come what [E7] may

You got your reservation but you just can't get a-[A]way

Next year for sure you'll see the world, you'll really get a-[D]round

But how far can you [A] travel when you're [E7] six feet under-[A]ground?

[A] [A] [A]

Chorus

You [A] worry when the weather's cold, you worry when it's [E7] hot

You worry when you're doing well, you worry when you're [A] not

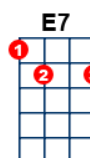
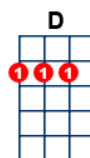
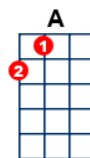
It's worry, worry all of the time, you don't know how to [D] laugh

They'll think of something [A] funny when they [E7] write your epi-[A]taph

[A] [A] [A]

Chorus x 2

En-[D]joy yourself, en-[A]joy yourself, it's [E7] later then you [A] think!



Enjoy Yourself [C]

artist:Carl Sigman , writer:Carl Sigman , Herb Magidson

Chorus (between each verse):

En-[C]joy yourself, it's later than you [G7] think
 [G7] Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the [C] pink
 The [C] years go by, as [C7] quickly as a [F] wink
 [F] Enjoy yourself, en-[C]joy yourself,
 It's [Dm] later [G7] than you [C] think

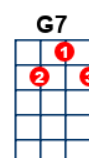
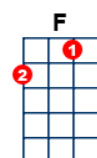
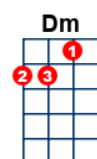
[C] You work and work for years and years, you're always on the [G7] go
 [G7] You never take a minute off, too busy makin' [C] dough
 Some-[C]day, you say, you'll have your fun,
 [C7] when you're a million-[F]aire
 [F] But tell me how much [C] fun you'll have
 in your [Dm] old [G7] rockin' [C] chair

[C] You're gonna take that ocean trip, no matter, come what [G7] may
 [G7] You've got your reservations made, but you just can't get [C] away
 Next [C] year for sure, you'll see the world, [C7] you'll really get a-[F]round
 [F] But how far can you [C] travel when you're [Dm] six feet [G7] under-[C]ground?

[C] Your heart of hearts, your dream of dreams, your ravishing bru-[G7]nette
 [G7] She's left you and she's now become somebody else's [C] pet
 Lay [C] down that gun, don't try, my friend, to [C7] reach the great be-[F]yond
 [F] You'll have more fun by [C] reaching for a [Dm] red head [G7] or a [C] blonde

[C] You never go to nightclubs and you just don't care to [G7] dance;
 [G7] You don't have time for silly things like moonlight and ro-[C]mance.
 You [C] only think of dollar bills tied [C7] neatly in a [F] stack;
 [F] But when you kiss a [C] dollar bill, it [Dm] doesn't [G7] kiss you [C] back.

[C] You love somebody very much you'd like to set the [G7] date
 [G7] But money doesn't grow on trees so you decide to [C] wait
 You're [C] so afraid that you will bite off [C7] more than you can [F] chew
 Don't be afraid, you won't [C] have any teeth when [Dm] you reach [G7] ninety [C] two



Erie Canal

artist:Bruce Springsteen writer:Thomas S. Allen

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Koj5yGigFNU> Capo 1

[Em] I've got a [D] mule, and her [G] name is [Em] Sal
 [Em] Fifteen miles on the [B7] Erie Ca-[Em]nal
 She's a [Em] good ol' [D] worker an' a [G] good ol' [Em] pal
 [Em] Fifteen miles on the [B7] Erie Ca-[Em]nal

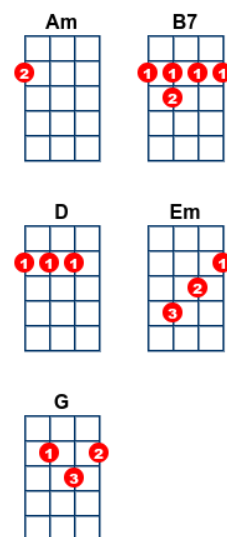
We've [G] hauled some barges in our [D] day
 [Am] Filled with lumber, coal, and [Em] hay
 [Em] And we know [D] every [G] inch of the [Em] way
 [Em] From Albany to [B7] Buffa-[Em]lo

[G] Low bridge, everybody [D] down
 [G] Low bridge, for we're comin' [D] through a [Em] town
 And you'll al-[Em]ways know your neigh-[D]bor
 You'll al-[G]ways know your [Em] pal
 [Em] If you've ever navigated on the [B7] Erie Ca-[Em]nal

We'd [Em] better look a-[D]round for a [G] job, ol' [Em] gal
 [Em] Fifteen miles on the [B7] Erie Ca-[Em]nal
 'Cause you [Em] bet your [D] life I'd [G] never part with [Em] Sal
 [Em] Fifteen miles on the [B7] Erie Ca-[Em]nal

[G] Git up there, mule, here [D] comes a lock
 [Am] We'll make Rome 'bout six o'-[Em]clock
 [Em] One more [D] trip and [G] back we'll [Em] go
 [Em] Right back home to [B7] Buffa-[Em]lo

[G] Low bridge, everybody [D] down
 [G] Low bridge, for we're comin' [D] through a [Em] town
 And you'll al-[Em]ways know your neigh-[D]bor
 You'll al-[G] ways know your [Em] pal
 [Em] If you've ever navigated on the [B7] Erie Ca-[Em]nal



[G] [D] [G] [D] [Em] [D] [G] [Em] [Em] [B7] [Em]

[Em] We'd better look a-[D]round for a [G] job, ol' [Em] gal
[Em] Fifteen miles on the [B7] Erie Ca-[Em]nal
'Cause you [Em] bet your [D] life I'd [G] never part with [Em] Sal
[Em] Fifteen miles on the [B7] Erie Ca-[Em]nal

[G] Git up there, mule, here [D] comes a lock
[Am] We'll make Rome 'bout six o'-[Em]clock
[Em] One more [D] trip and [G] back we'll [Em] go
[Em] Right back home to [B7] Buffa-[Em]lo

[G] Low bridge, everybody [D] down
[G] Low bridge, for we're comin' [D] through a [Em] town
And you'll al-[Em]ways know your neigh-[D]bor
You'll al-[G]ways know your [Em] pal
[Em] If you've ever navigated on the [B7] Erie Ca-[Em]nal

[G] Low bridge, everybody [D] down
[G] Low bridge, for we're comin' [D] through a [Em] town
And you'll al-[Em]ways know your neigh-[D]bor
You'll al-[G]ways know your [Em] pal
[Em] If you've ever navigated on the [B7] Erie Ca-[Em]nal

[G] [D] [G] [D] [Em] [D] [G] [Em] [Em] [B7] [Em]

Eriskay Love Lilt

artist:The Seekers writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xthWEsGUirA> Capo 2

Bheir me [C] o, horo van [Am] o
 Bheir me [C] o, horo van [Dm] ee
 Bheir me [G7] o, o hooro [Em] ho
 [F] Sad am [C] I, with-[F]out [C] thee

When I'm [C] lonely, dear white [Am] heart
 Black the [C] night and wild the [Dm] sea
 By love's [G7] light, my foot [Em] finds
 [F] The old [C] pathway [F] to [C] thee

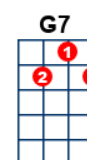
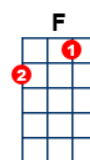
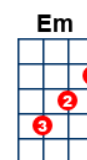
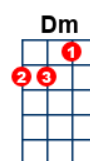
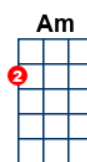
Bheir me [C] o, horo van [Am] o
 Bheir me [C] o, horo van [Dm] ee
 Bheir me [G7] o, o hooro [Em] ho
 [F] Sad am [C] I, with-[F]out [C] thee

Thou'rt the [C] music of my [Am] heart
 Harp of [C] joy, o cruit mo [Dm] chruidh (= o crue mah cree)
 Moon of [G7] guidance by [Em] night
 [F] Strength and [C] light thou'rt [F] to [C] me

Bheir me [C] o, horo van [Am] o
 Bheir me [C] o, horo van [Dm] ee
 Bheir me [G7] o, o hooro [Em] ho
 [F] Sad am [C] I, with-[F]out [C] thee

In the [C] morning, when I [Am] go
 To the [C] white and shining [Dm] sea
 In the [G7] calling of the [Em] seals
 [F] Thy soft [C] calling [F] to [C] me

Bheir me [C] o, horo van [Am] o
 Bheir me [C] o, horo van [Dm] ee
 Bheir me [G7] o, o hooro [Em] ho
 [F] Sad am [C] I, with-[F]out [C] thee



Eskimo Nell (Clean)

artist:Cotton Henry And His Oklahoma Hillbillies , writer:COTTON HENRY & The Oklahoma Hillbillies

Cotton Henry And His Oklahoma Hillbillies: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ax3BoHyNTLo>

Thanks to the wonderful Jazzy Lemon and Neil Hopper:
<http://kissesarestitches.blogspot.co.uk/>

[Bb] She'll drink your whiskey and she'll drink your gin
But I swear she [G7] won't give in
Be [C] careful [F] of Eskimo [Bb] Nell [F]

[Bb] Well she's not too hot, she's not too cold
She's not too shy and she's [G7] not too bold
Be [C] careful [F] of Eskimo [Bb] Nell [F]

[D7] Now she's not a gal just come to town
[G7] She bakes her biscuits with her damper down
[C] Look out boys, you better leave her be
[F] (STOP) If you don't like them peaches don't you shake that tree

[Bb] She paints her lips with iodine
Her kisses they [G7] taste like wine
Be [C] careful [F] of Eskimo [Bb] Nell [F]

Instrumental

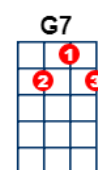
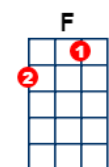
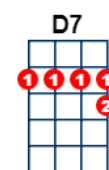
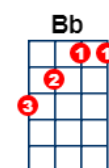
[Bb] She'll drink your whiskey and she'll drink your gin
But I swear she [G7] won't give in
Be [C] careful [F] of Eskimo [Bb] Nell [F]

[Bb] She'll drink your beer, she'll drink your wine
But when she turns you loose you've [G7] had a time
Be [C] careful [F] of Eskimo [Bb] Nell [F]

[Bb] She's not too dry, she's not too wet
You'll have a fall you [G7] won't forget
Be [C] careful [F] of Eskimo [Bb] Nell [F]

[D7] Now she's not a gal just come to town
[G7] She bakes her biscuits with her damper down
[C] Look out boys, you better leave her be
[F] (STOP) If you don't like them peaches don't you shake that tree

[Bb] To me it's any old port in a storm
If you can't pay the price, don't you [G7] toot your horn
Be [C] careful [F] of Eskimo [Bb] Nell [F] [Bb] [F]



Eternal Flame

artist:The Bangles , writer: Billy Steinberg ,Tom Kelly, Susanna Hoffs

Bangles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GH5-DS36U6A>

[G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] Close your [Em] eyes, [C] give me your [D] hand, darling

[G] Do you [Em] feel my heart [C] beating

[D] Do you under [Em]stand

Do you [B7] feel the [G] same

[A] Am I only [D] dream[Bm]ing

[C] Is this burning an eternal [G] flame

[G] I be[Em]lieve [C] it's meant to [D] be, darling

[G] I watch you [Em] when you are [C] sleeping

[D] You belong with [Em] me

Do you [B7] feel the [G] same

[A] Am I only [D] dream[Bm]ing

[C] Or is this burning an eternal [D] flame

{c:

Chorus:

[D] Say my [F] name [G] sun shines through the [D] rain

A whole [F] life so [G] lonely

And then you [C] come and [G] ease the [Am] pain

[D] I don't [Bm] want to lose this [F] feel[C]ing [Dsus4]

[D] Do you under[Em]stand

Do you [B7] feel the [G] same

[A] Am I only [D] dream[Bm]ing

[C] Is this burning an eternal [G] flame

Chorus

[D] Say my [F] name [G] sun shines through the [D] rain

A whole [F] life so [G] lonely

And then you [C] come and [G] ease the [Am] pain

[D] I don't [Bm] want to lose this [F] feel[C]ing [Dsus4]

Repeat this verse until you HAVE to stop

[G] Close your [Em] eyes, [C] give me your [D] hand, darling

[G] Do you [Em] feel my heart [C] beating

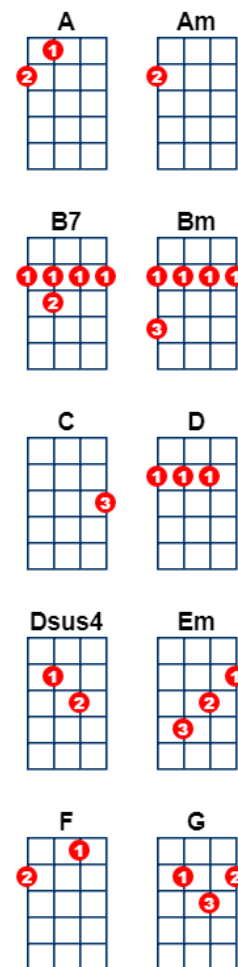
[D] Do you under[Em]stand

Do you [B7] feel the [G] same

[A] Am I only [D] dream[Bm]ing

[C] Is this burning an eternal [G] flame

Thanks to : <http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele/index.html>



Eugene

artist:Sufjan Stevens , writer:Sufjan Steven

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mMKP2Vcc6wA> Capo 3

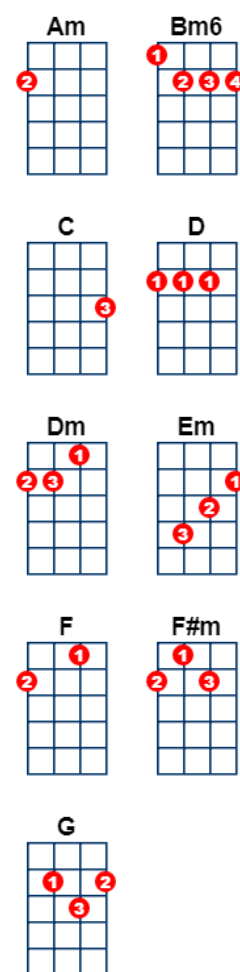
[C] Light [D] struck from the [G] lemon tree [D]
 [F] What if [Em] I'd never [D] seen hysterical [C] light from Eu-
 [G] gene? [Am] [G]
 [C] Lemon [G] yoghurt, [D] remember I [Em] pulled at your shirt
 [D] I dropped the ashtray on the [C] floor
 I just wanted to [G] be near [Am] you [G]

[C] Emerald [D] Park, wonders [G] never cease [D]
 [F] The man who [Em] taught me to [D] swim, he couldn't quite [C]
 say my first [G] name [Am] [G]
 [C] Like a [G] Father he [D] led community [Em] water on my [D]
 head
 And he called me [C] "Subaru"
 And now I want to [G] be near [Am] you [G]

[G] Since [F#m] I was [Em] old e-[D]nough to [C] speak I've [Bm6]
 said it with a-[D]larm
 [G] Some [F#m] part of [Em] me was [D] lost in your [C] sleeve
 Where you [Bm6] hid your ciga-[D]rettes
 No I'll never for-[C]get
 I just want to be [G] near you [Am] [G]

[C] Still I [D] pray to what I [G] cannot see [D]
 [F] In the [Em] sprinkler I [D] mark the evidence [C] known from the [G] start [Am]
 [G]
 [C] From the [G] bed near your [D] death, and all the ma-[Em]chines that made a
 [Dm] mess
 Far away the falcon [C] flew
 Now I want to be [G] near you [Am] [G]

[C] What's [D] left is only [G] bittersweet [D]
 [F] For the [Em] rest of my [D] life, admitting the [C] best is be-[G]hind me [Am] [G]
 [C] Now I'm [G] drunk and a-[D]fraid, wishing the [Em] world would go a-[D]way
 What's the point of singing [C] songs
 If they'll never even [G] hear you? [Am] [G]



Eve Of Destruction

artist:Barry McGuire , writer:P. F. Sloan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uMq66DhYUmM>

Thanks to Steve Walton - superstar

[D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]

The [D] Eastern world, it [G] is ex-[A7]plodin'
[D] Violence flarin' [G], bullets [A] loadin'
You're [D] old enough to kill, but [G] not for [A] votin'
You [D] don't believe in war, but [G] what's that gun you're [A] totin'?
And [D] even the Jordan River has, [G] bodies [A] floatin'

But you [D] tell me, [G] over and [A] over and [D] over again my [Bm] friend
Ah, you [G] don't believe, we're [A] on the Eve of Des-[D]truction [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [G]
[A]

[D] Don't you understand what I'm [G] tryin' to [A] say?
[D] Can't you feel the fears that I'm [G] feelin' [A] today?
If the [D] button is pushed there's no [G] running a-[A]way
There'll be [D] no one to save with the [G] world in a [A] grave
Take a [D] look around you boy, it's [G] bound to scare you [A] boy

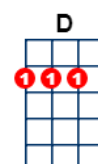
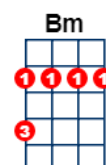
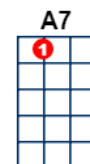
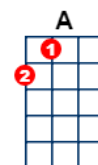
And you [D] tell me, [G] over and [A] over and [D] over again my [Bm] friend
Ah, you [G] don't believe, we're [A] on the Eve of Des-[D]truction [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [G]
[A]

My [D] blood's so mad, feels [G] like coagu-[A7]latin'
[D] I'm sittin' here, [G] just contem-[A] platin'
[D] Can't twist the truth it [G] knows no regu-[A]lation
[D] Handful of Senators don't [G] pass legis-[A]lation
[D] and Marches alone, can't [G] bring inte-[D]gration,
When [D] human respect is, [G] disinter-[D]gratin'
[D] This whole crazy world is [G] just too frus-[A]tratin'.

And you [D] tell me, [G] over and [A] over and [D] over again my [Bm] friend
Ah, you [G] don't believe, we're [A] on the Eve of Des-[D]truction [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [G] [A]

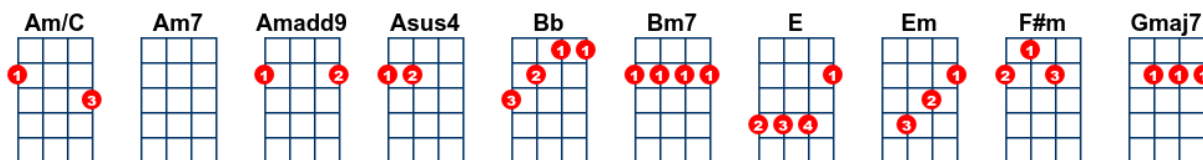
[D] Think of all the hate there [G] is in Red [A7] China
Then [D] take a look around to [G] Selma, Ala-[A]bama
[D] You may leave here, for [G] four days in [A] space
But [D] when you return, it's the [G] same old [A] place
The [D] pounding of the drums, the [G] pride and dis-[A]grace
You can [D] bury your dead, but don't [G] leave a [A] trace,
[D] Hate your next door neighbour but [G] don't forget to [A] say grace

But you [D] tell me,
[G] over and [A] over and [D] over and over a-[Bm]gain my friend
You [G] don't believe we're [A] on the Eve of Des-[D]truction
You [G] don't believe we're [A] on the Eve of Des-[D]truction [D]



Everlasting Love

artist:Jeff Gardner writer:Buzz Caso, Mac Gayden



Also uses: A, Am, D, G

Jeff Gardner: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tQSpN70xdxY>

Thanks to Jeff Gardner

[D]// [Bm7] [A]/ [F#m]/
 [D]// [Bm7] [A] [F#m] [D] [A] x2
 [D]/// [D]// [A] x2

[G] Hearts gone a-[Am]stray, deep in [Am/C] hurt when they [G] go,
 [G] I went a-[Am]way, just when [Am/C] you... you needed me [G] so,
 [G] You won't re-[Am]gret, I've come [Am/C] back begging [G] you,
 [G] Won't you for-[Am]get? Welcome [Am/C] love
 we once [E] knew. [Asus4]/ [A]/

[D] Open up your [A] eyes, then you'll rea-[G]lise,
 Here I stand with [Em] my ever-[G]last-[A]ing [D] love,
 Need you by my [A] side, girl, to be my [G] bride,
 You'll never be de-[Em]nied ever-[G]last-[A]ing [D] love,
 From the very [A] start, open up your [G] heart,
 Feel that you're a [Em] part of ever-[G]last-[A]ing [D] love,
([D] Real love to [Am7] last forever! [Bb] Real love to [D] last forever!)

[G] [Gmaj7] [G] [Am]/ [Amadd9] [Am/C]/ [Am] [Amadd9] [G]///
 [G] [Gmaj7] [G] [Am]/ [Amadd9] [Am/C]/ [Am] [Amadd9]
 [E]/// [Asus4]/ [A]/

[D] Where life really [A] flows, no one really [G] knows,
 Till someone's there to [Em] show the way to [G] last-[A]ing [D] love
 Like the sun, it [A] shines, endlessly it [G] shines,
 You always will be [Em] mine, it's e-[G]ter-[A]nal[D] love,
 [D] Whenever love went [A] wrong, ours would still be [G] strong,
 We'd have our very [Em] own ever-[G]last-[A]ing [D] love!
([D] Real love to [Am7] last forever! [Bb] Real love to [D] last forever!)

[D]// [Bm7] [A]/ [F#m]/
 [D]// [Bm7] [A] [F#m] [D] [A]

[D] Open up your [A] eyes, then you'll rea-[G]lise,
 Here I stand with [Em] my ever-[G]last-[A]ing [D] love,
 Need you by my [A] side, girl, to be my [G] bride,
 You'll never be de-[Em]nied ever-[G]last-[A]ing [D] love,
 From the very [A] start, open up your [G] heart,
 Feel that you're a [Em] part of ever-[G]last-[A]ing [D] love,
([D] Real love to [Am7] last forever! [Bb] Real love to [D] last forever!)

[D] Whenever love went [A] wrong, ours would still be [G] strong,
 We'd have our very [Em] own ever-[G]last-[A]ing [D]* love

Every Breath You Take

artist:The Police writer:Sting

Police: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TH_YbBHVF4g Capo on 3rd fret

Intro: [F] [Dm] [Bb] [C] [F]

[F] Every breath you take and every move you [Dm] make
Every bond you [Bb] break every step you [C] take
I'll be watching you [Dm]

[Dm] Every single [F] day and every word you [Dm] say
Every game you [Bb] play every night you [C] stay
I'll be watching you [F]

Oh can't you [Bb] see you belong to [F] me
How my poor heart [G7] aches with every step you [C] take
Every move you [F] make every vow you [Dm] break
Every smile you [Bb] fake every claim you [C] stake
I'll be watching you [Dm]

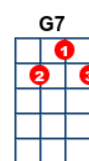
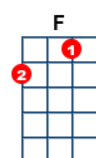
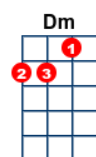
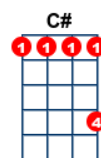
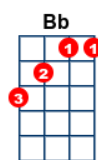
[C#] Since you've gone I've been lost without a [Eb] trace
I dream at night I can only see your [C#] face
I look around but it's you I can't re[Eb]place
I feel so cold and I long for your em[C#]brace
I keep crying baby baby [F] please [Dm]

[Bb] [C] [Dm] [F] [Dm] [Bb] [C] [F]

Oh can't you [Bb] see you belong to [F] me
How my poor heart [G7] aches with every step you [C] take
Every move you [F] make every vow you [Dm] break
Every smile you [Bb] fake every claim you [C] stake
I'll be watching you [Dm]
Every move you [Bb] make every step you [C] take
I'll be watching you [Dm]

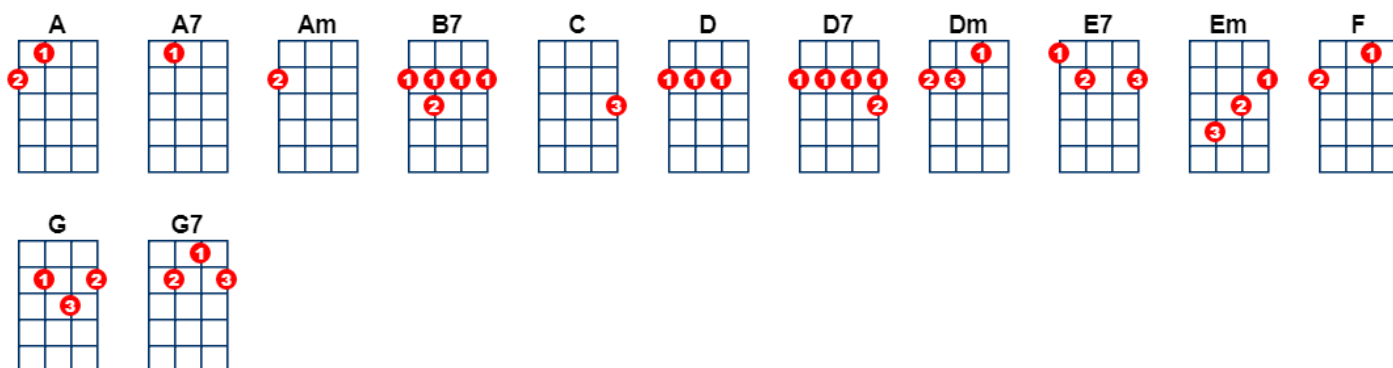
I'll be watching [F] you [Dm] [Bb] I'll be watching you [F] [Dm]
[Bb] I'll be watching you [F] [Dm] [Bb] I'll be watching you [F]

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com



Every Street's A Coronation Street

artist:Max Bygraves , writer: Jack Grieve



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9V1aZ8ANzGY> But in B

[C] [D] [F] [G] [C] [G]

Every [C] street that you meet is a Coronation Street.
 There's the 'Rover's Return' where old friends love to [G7] meet. [Dm] [G7] [Dm]
 There's the same old mission hall where the [C] kids go every Sunday morn.
 There's the [Am] flowers in the window [D] boxes, trim and [G7] neat. [A] [F] [G]
 There's the [C] little corner shop where you can get things on the slate.
 And there's the girl at number ten who loves the boy at number [F] eight.
 There's the butcher, baker and the window [D7] cleaner
 And [C] ten to one you'll find another [A7] Ena,
 For [D7] every street's a [G7] Coronation [C] Street.

Key Change

Every [D] street that you meet is a Coronation Street.
 There's the 'Rover's Return' where old friends love to [A7] meet. [Em] [A7] [Em]
 There's the same old mission hall where the [D] kids go every Sunday morn.
 There's the [E7] flowers in the window boxes, trim and [A7] neat.
 There's the [D] little corner shop where you can get things on the slate.
 And there's the girl at number ten who loves the boy at number [G] eight.
 And I bet you all the paint there is in [E7] Chelsea,
 You're [D] bound to find yourself another [B7] Elsie
 There's the [E7] corner where the gang all meet,
 It's [A] not half way but we repeat -
 [E7] Every street's a [A7] Coronation [D] Street.

Every Time We Say Goodbye

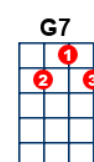
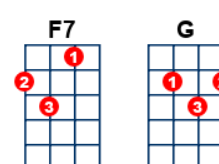
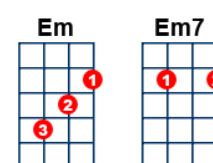
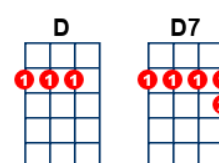
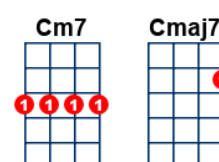
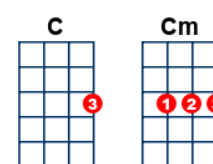
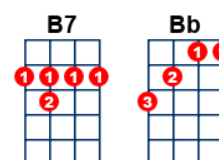
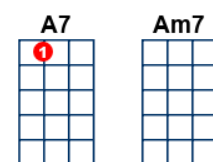
artist:Teddy Wilson, Maxine Sullivan , writer:Cole Porter

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ayszlQ0Fwhg> Capo 3

[G] [Em] [Am7] [D7] [G] [Em] [Am7] [D7]

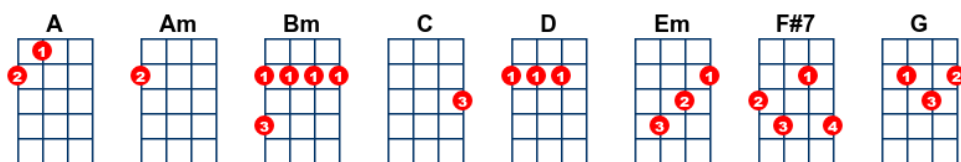
[G] Every [Em] time we say good-[G]bye,
 [Em7] I [Am7] die a [D7] little
 [G] Every [A7] time [D7] we say good-[G]bye,
 [G7] I wonder [Cm] why a [F7] little
 [Em7] Why the [A7] gods a-[D7]bove me,
 who [G7] must be in the [Cmaj7] know
 [F7] think so [Cm7] little [Em] of me
 [G] that they a-[D7]llow you to go

[G] When your [Em] near there's [G] such an air
 [Em] of [Am7] Spring a-[D7]bout it
 [G] I can [D] hear a [D7] lark some-[Bb]where
 be-[G7]gin to [C] sing a-[B7]bout it
 [Em7] There's no [A7] love song [D7] finer
 but how [G7] strange [Cmaj7]
 The [Em7] change from [Am7] major to [C] minor
 [G] Every [Am7] time [D] we say good-[G] bye



Everybody Hurts

artist:R.E.M. writer:Bill Berry, Peter Buck, Mike Mills, Michael Stipe



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y6yUY7M9yfw>

[D] [G] [D] [G]

[D] When the day is long [G] and the [D] night, the night is yours a-[G]lone [D]
When you're sure you've had e-[G]nough of this [D] life, well hang [G] on

[Em] Don't let yourself [A] go, [Em] everybody [A] cries [Em]
and everybody [A] hurts some-[D]times [G]

Sometimes everything is [D] wrong, [G] now it's time to sing a-[D]long
When your day is night a-[G]lone (hold [D] on, hold on)
If you feel like letting [G] go (hold [D] on)
When you think you've had too [G] much of this [D] life, well hang [G] on

[Em] Everybody [A] hurts, [Em] take comfort in your [A] friends [Em]
Everybody [A] hurts,

[F#7] Don't throw your [Bm] hand, [F#7] oh [Bm] no,
[F#7] don't throw your [Bm] hand
[C] when you feel like you're a-[G]lone, [C] no, no, no, you are not a-[Am]lone

[D] If you're on your [G] own in this [D] life, the days and nights are [G] long
[D] When you think you've had too [G] much, of this [D] life, to hang [G] on

[Em] Well everybody [A] hurts, [Em] sometimes
Everybody [A] cries, [Em] everybody [A] hurts, some-[D]times [G]

But everybody [D] hurts some-[G]times
so [D] hold on, [G] hold on, hold [D] on,
Hold [G] on, hold [D] on, hold [G] on, hold [D] on, hold [G] on,
Everybody [D] hurts [G] [D] [G]
[G] You are not a-[D]lone [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

Everybody Knows

artist:Leonard Cohen writer:Leonard Cohen , Sharon Robinson

Leonard Cohen: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xu8u9ZbCJgQ> But in C#m

Everybody [Dm] knows that the dice are loaded

Everybody [Bb] rolls with their fingers crossed

Everybody [Dm] knows the war is over

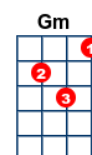
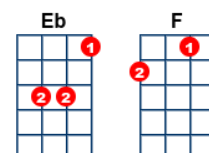
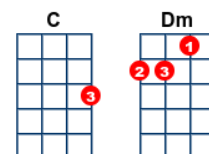
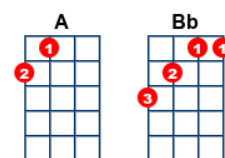
Everybody [Bb] knows the good guys lost

Everybody [Gm] knows the fight was [A] fixed

The poor stay [C] poor, the rich get [Dm] rich

That's how it [Eb] goes

[A] Everybody [Dm] knows



Everybody [Dm] knows that the boat is leaking

Everybody [Bb] knows the captain lied

Everybody [Dm] got this broken feeling

like their [Bb] father or their dog just died

Everybody [Gm] talking to their [A] pockets

Everybody [C] wants a box of [Dm] choc'lates

And a long stem [Eb]rose

[A] Everybody [Dm] knows

Everybody [Dm] knows that you love me, baby, everybody [Bb] knows that you really do

Everybody [Dm] knows that you've been faithful, [Bb] give or take a night or two

Everybody [Gm] knows you've been dis[A]creet

But there were so many [C] people you just had to [Dm] meet without your [Eb] clothes

[A] And everybody [Dm] knows

Chorus:

Everybody [F] knows, everybody [C] knows that's how things [Dm] goes [C]

[Bb] Everybody [F] knows, everybody [F] knows, everybody [C] knows

That's how it [Dm] goes [C] , [Bb] everybody [F] knows

[Dm] And everybody [Dm] knows that it's now or never

Everybody [Bb] knows that's me or you

And everybody [Dm] knows that you live forever when you've [Bb] done a line or two

Everybody [Gm] knows the deal is [A] rotten

Old black [C] Joe's still picking [Dm] cotton for your ribbon and [Eb] bows

[A] And everybody [Dm] knows

Everybody [Dm] knows that the plague is coming, everybody [Bb] knows that it's moving fast

Everybody [Dm] knows that the naked man and the woman are just a [Bb] shining artifact of the past

Everybody [Gm] knows the scene is [A] dead

But there's gonna [C] be a meter on your [Dm] bed

That will dis[Eb]close [A] what everybody [Dm] knows

And everybody [Dm] knows that you're in trouble, everybody [Bb] knows what you've been through

From the bloody [Dm] cross on top of Calvary, to the [Bb] beach of Malibu

Everybody [Gm] knows it's coming a[A]part

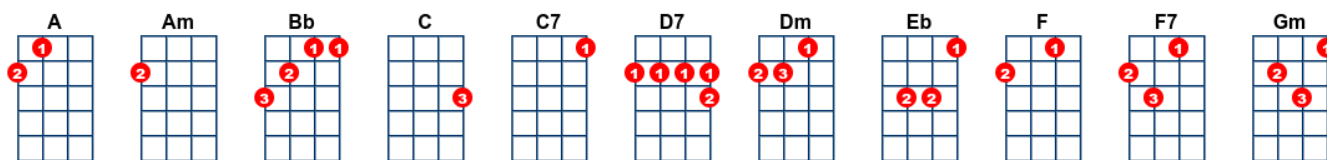
Take one [C] last look at this sacred [Dm] heart before it [Eb] blows

[A] And everybody [Dm] knows

Chorus

Everybody Loves Somebody

artist:Dean Martin writer:Sam Coslow, Irving Taylor, Ken Lane



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZIUjQOeI_Ek but in Eb

thanks for this to Bill Kizer

[F] Everybody [A] loves somebody [Bb] sometime.

[Gm] everybody [Eb] falls in love [C] somehow.

[F] Something in your [Am] kiss just [Gm] told me,
my [C] sometime....is [F] now.[C7]

[F] Everybody [A] finds somebody [Bb] someplace,

[Gm] there's no telling [Eb] where love may [C] appear.

[F] Something in my [Am] heart keeps [Gm] saying,
my [C] someplace....is [F] here. [C7]

[F] If I had it [Am] in my [F7] power,

I would [Bb] arrange for every [D7] girl to have your [Gm] charm.

[Dm] Then every minute, every [Am] hour,

every [Gm] boy would find what [D7] I've found in your [Gm] arms.[C]

[F] Everybody [A] loves somebody [Bb] sometime,

[Gm] and although my [Eb] dream was over-[C7]due

[F] your love made it [Am] well worth [Gm] waiting,
for [C] someone....like [F] you. [C7]

[F] If I had it [Am] in my [F7] power,

I would [Bb] arrange for every [D7] girl to have your [Gm] charm.

[Dm] Then every minute, every [Am] hour,

every [Gm] boy would find what [D7] I've found in your [Gm] arms.[C]

[F] Everybody [A] loves somebody [Bb] sometime,

[Gm] and although [Eb] my dream was [C] overdue,

[F] your love made it [Am] well worth [Gm] waiting,
for [C] someone....like [F] you.

Everybody Needs Somebody

artist:The Blues Brothers , writer:Bert Berns, Solomon Burke and Jerry Wexler

Blues Brothers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MrOsHfZsVLk> But in F#
(intro) [G] [C] [F] [C] till ready (Vocal patter)

Were so glad to see so many of you lovely people here tonight,
and we would especially like to welcome
all the representatives of Illinois law enforcement community
who have chosen to join us in the palace hotel ballroom at this time.
We do sincerely hope you'll all enjoy the show, and please remember people,
that no matter who you are, and what you do to live,
thrive and survive,
there's still some things that make us all the same.
You.... Me Them....Everybody.... Everybody...

[G] Eve[C]ry[F]bo[C]dy [G] needs [C] some[F]bo[C]dy
[G] Eve[C]ry[F]bo[C]dy [G] needs [C] some[F]bo[C]dy
to [G] love [C] [F] [C]
(someone to [G] love [C] [F] [C])
Sweetheart to [G] miss ([C] sweet [F] heart [C] to miss)
Sugar [G] to [C] kiss ([F] sugar to [C] kiss)
I [G] need [C] you [F] you [C] you
I [G] need [C] you [F] you [C] you
I [G] need [C] you [F] you [C] you in the morning
I [G] need [C] you [F] you [C] you when my souls on fire [G] [C] [F] [C]

BRIDGE

[Em] Sometimes I feel, I [C] feel a little sad inside
[Em] When my baby mistreats me
I [D] never never never have a place to hide, I need you

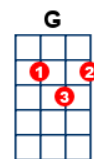
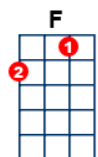
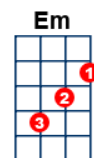
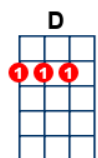
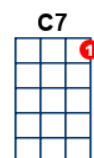
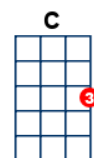
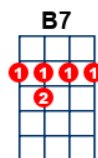
[G] [C] [F] [C] X4 (Riff with Kazoos)

(BRIDGE)

I [G] need [C] you [F] you [C] you I need you you you I need you you you
I need you you you ... I need you [G]

Outro: [Em] / / / [C7] [B7] [Em]

(Not at all sure of the above so any feedback appreciated !!)



Everybody Wants To Rule The World

artist:Tears For Fears , writer:Roland Orzabal, Ian Stanley and Chris Hughes

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z0xBWPHHzBw>

[D] [G6] [D] [G6] [D] [G6]

Welcome to your [D] life, [G6] there's no turning [D] back [G6]
Even while we [D] sleep [G6] we will find you

[Em] Acting on your [F#m] best behavior
[G] Turn your back on [F#m] mother nature
[Em] Every-[F#m]body [G] wants to [A] rule the [D] world [G6]
[D] [G6] [D] [G6]

It's my own de-[D]sign [G6]
It's my own re-[D]morse [G6]
Help me to de-[D]cide [G6]
[G6] Help me make the..

[Em] most of freedom [F#m] and of pleasure
[G] Nothing ever [F#m] lasts forever
[Em] Every-[F#m]body [G] wants to [A] rule the

[G] There's a room where the [D] light won't [A] find you
[G] Holding hands while the [D] walls come [A] tumbling [G] down
[G] When they do I'll be [D] right be-[A]hind you

[Em] So glad we've [Gm] almost [F#m] made it
[G] So sad they [F#m] had to fade it
[Em] Every-[F#m]body [G] wants to [A] rule the [G] world [G]
[D] [G] [D] [G]

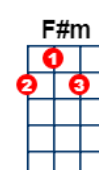
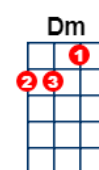
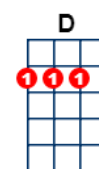
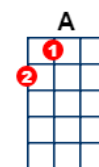
[Em] All for freedom [F#m] and for pleasure
[G] Nothing ever [F#m] lasts forever
[Em] Every-[F#m]body [G] wants to [A] rule the [D] world [G]

[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

[Em] I can't stand this [F#m] indecision
[G] Married with a [F#m] lack of vision
[Em] Every-[F#m]body [G] wants to [A] rule the...

[Em] Say that you'll [Dm] never, never, never, need it
[G] One headline, [F#m] why believe it?
[Em] Every-[F#m]body [G] wants to [A] rule the [D] world [G]

[Em] All for freedom [F#m] and for pleasure
[G] Nothing ever [F#m] lasts forever
[Em] Every-[F#m]body [G] wants to [A] rule the [D] world [G6]
[D] [G6] [D] [G6] [D] [G6] [D] [G6]



Everybody's Doin' It Now

artist:Collins and Harlan , writer:Irving Berlin

Irving Berlin (1911) - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ec42-UFC3oY>

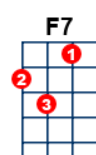
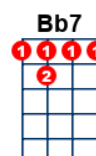
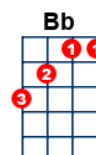
[Bb] Honey, honey, can't you hear?
 [Eb] Funny, funny music, dear
 [Bb] Ain't the funny strain goin' to your brain?
 [C7] Like a bottle of [F7] wine, fine
 [Bb] Hon', hon' hon', hon', take a chance
 [Eb] One, one one, one little dance
 [Bb] Can't you see them all swaying up the hall?
 [C7] Let's be [F7] gettin' in [Bb] line [Bb7]

Chorus:

[Eb] Ev'rybody's [Ab] doin' it, [Eb] doin' it, doin' it
 [Eb] Ev'rybody's [Ab] doin' it, doin' it, doin' it
 [Bb7] See that ragtime couple over there
 [Eb] Watch them throw their shoulders in the air
 [F7] Snap their fingers, [Bb] honey, I declare
 [F7] It's a bear, it's a bear, it's a [Bb] bear, [Bb7] there!
 [Eb] Ev'rybody's [Ab] doin' it, [Eb] doin' it, doin' it
 [Eb] Ev'rybody's [Ab] doin' it, doin' it, doin' it
 [Bb7] Ain't that music touchin' your heart?
 [Eb] Hear that trombone bustin' apart?
 [Eb] Come, come, come, come, let us start
 Ev'ry body's [Bb7] doin' it [Eb] now

[Bb] Baby, baby, get a stool
 [Eb] Maybe maybe I'm a fool
 [Bb] Honey, don't you smile, let us rest awhile
 [Eb] I'm so weak in the [F7] chest, best
 [Bb] Go, go, go, go get a chair
 [Eb] No, no, no, no, leave it there
 [Eb] Honey, if the mob still are on the job
 [C7] I'm as [F7] strong as the [Bb] rest [Bb7]

chorus



Everybody's Talking at Me

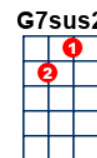
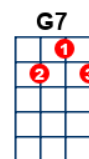
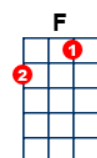
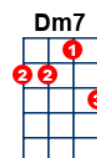
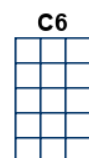
artist:Harry Nilsson , writer:Fred Neil

Harry Nilsson 1969 - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_EZHCEcoj1E Capo 4

Intro:

[C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7] x2

[Dm7] Only [G7] the [G7sus2] echoes of [G7] my [C] mind. [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]



[C] Every[Cmaj7]body's [C6] talking [Cmaj7] at me.

[C] I don't [Cmaj7] hear a [C6] word they're [Cmaj7] saying,

[Dm7] Only [G7] the [G7sus2] echoes of [G7] my [C] mind.

[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

[C] People stop[Cmaj7]ping [C6] staring, [Cmaj7]

[C] I [Cmaj7] can't [C6] see their [Cmaj7] faces,

[Dm7] Only the [G7] shadows [G7sus2] of [G7] their [C] eyes.

[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

[F] I'm going where the [G7] sun keeps shining

[C] Thru' the [Cmaj7] pouring [C7] rain,

[F] Going where the [G7] weather

suits my [C] clothes, [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

[F] Backing off of the [G7] North East wind,

[C] Sailing on [Cmaj7] summer [C7] breeze

[F] And skipping over the [G7] ocean like a [C] stone.

[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

[F] I'm going where the [G7] sun keeps shining

[C] Thru' the [Cmaj7] pouring [C7] rain,

[F] Going where the [G7] weather

suits my [C] clothes, [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

[F] Backing off of the [G7] North East wind,

[C] Sailing on [Cmaj7] summer [C7] breeze

[F] And skipping over the [G7] ocean like a [C] stone.

[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

[C]

Everybody's Makin It Big But Me

artist:Dr Hook , writer:Shel Silverstein

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kv_TA2S2z34

Thanks to Tom Lockhart

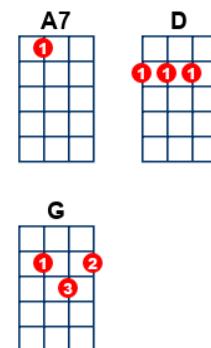
[D] Elvis, he's a hero he's a [A7] superstar,
 [A7] And I hear that Paul McCartney
 drives a [D] Rolls Royce car.
 Dy-[D]Ian sings for millions,
 And [G] I just sing for free.
 [A7] Oh, everybody's makin' it big but [D] me.

[D] Oh, everybody's makin' it big but [A7] me.
 [A7] Everybody's makin' it big but [D] me.
 [D] Neil Diamond sings for diamonds,
 [G] And here's ole rhinestone me.
 [A7] Oh, everybody's makin' it big but [D] me.
 [D] Well, I hear that Alice Cooper's got a [A7] foxy chick
 [A7] To wipe off his snake, and keep him [D] rich.
 [D] And Elton John's got two fine ladies,
 [G] And Doctor John's got three.
 [A7] And I'm still seein' them same old sleezoes
 That I used to [D] see.

[D] Oh, everybody's makin' it big but [A7] me.
 [A7] Everybody's makin' it big but [D] me.
 [D] Neil Diamond sings for diamonds,
 [G] And here's ole rhinestone me.
 [A7] Oh, everybody's makin' it big but [D] me.

[D] Oh, everybody's makin' it big but [A7] me.
 [A7] Everybody's makin' it big but [D] me.
 [D] I've got charisma and [G] personality.
 [A7] How come everybody's makin' it big but [D] me?
 [A7] Everybody's makin' it big but [D] me

[D] [G] [A7] [A7] [D]



Everyday

artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Buddy Holly , Norman Petty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GMezwtB1oCU> Capo 1

Barre Chords can be good in this song – play around with them

[D] Every [Bm] day, [G] it's a-getting [A] closer,
[D] Going [Bm] faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster
[D] Love like [Bm] yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way
[G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey.

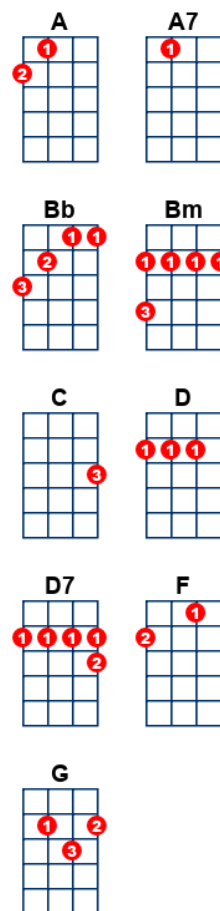
[D] Every [Bm] day, [G] it's a getting [A] faster
[D] Every [Bm] one said [G] go ahead and [A] ask her
[D] Love like [Bm] yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way
[G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey [D7]

[G] Every day, seems a little longer
[C] Every way, love's a little stronger
[F] Come what may, do you ever long for
[Bb] True love from [A7] me.

[D] Every [Bm] day, [G] it's a-getting [A] closer,
[D] Going [Bm] faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster
[D] Love like [Bm] yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way
[G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey [D7]

[G] Every day, seems a little longer
[C] Every way, love's a little stronger
[F] Come what may, do you ever long for
[Bb] True love from [A7] me.

[D] Every [Bm] day, [G] it's a-getting [A] closer,
[D] Going [Bm] faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster
[D] Love like [Bm] yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way
[G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey.
[D] Love like [Bm] yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way



Everyday - Slade

artist:Slade writer:Noddy Holder, Jim Lea

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O7sXAi2CHRE>

From Keith Clatworthy - thanks

[Em] [G] [C] [G]

[G] Everyday when [Bm] I'm away
I'm [Em] thinking of [C] you
[G] Everyone can [Bm] carry on
Ex-[Em]cept for we [C] two.

[C7] And you know that [G] our love
[C7] And you know that [G] I
[C7] And you know that [G] our love won't [D] die.

And it [Em] won't even [D] show
And [C] no-one [Am] will [G] know
[Em] One little [D] wave
To [C] say you'll [Am] be-[G]have
It [Em] won't even [D] show
How [C] far love [Am] can [G] go.

[G] Everyday when [D] I'm away
And [Em] there's been a [C] few
[G] Every land [Bm] I need a hand
To [Em] help me come [C] through

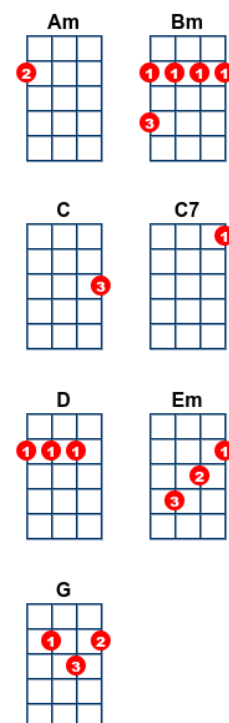
[C7] And you know that [G] our love
[C7] And you know that [G] I
[C7] And you know that [G] our love won't [D] die.

And it [Em] won't even [D] show
And [C] no-one [Am] will [G] know
[Em] One little [D] wave
To [C] say you'll [Am] be-[G]have
It [Em] won't even [D] show
How [C] far love [Am] can [G] go.

[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [Em] [C]

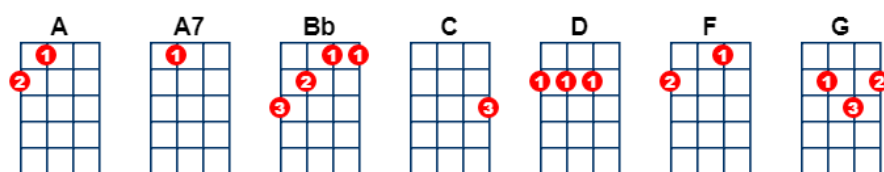
[C7] And you know that [G] our love
[C7] And you know that [G] I
[C7] And you know that [G] our love won't [D] die.

And it [Em] won't even [D] show
And [C] no-one [Am] will [G] know
[Em] One little [D] wave
To [C] say you'll [Am] be-[G]have
It [Em] won't even [D] show
How [C] far love [Am] can [G] go.



Everyday (alternative)

artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Buddy Holly , Norman Petty



Buddy Holly - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GMezwtB1oCU> Capo on fret 1

[D] Every day, [G] it's a-getting [A7] closer,
 [D] Going faster [G] than a roller [A7] coaster
 [D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey.

[D] Every day, [G] it's a getting [A] faster
 [D] Every one said [G] go ahead and [A] ask her
 [D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey

[G] Every day, seems a little longer
 [C] Every way, love's a little stronger
 [F] Come what may, do you ever long for
 [Bb] True love from [A] [A7] me.

[D] Every day, [G] it's a-getting [A] closer,
 [D] Going faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster
 [D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey

[G] Every day, seems a little longer
 [C] Every way, love's a little stronger
 [F] Come what may, do you ever long for
 [Bb] True love from [A] [A7] me.

[D] Every day, [G] it's a-getting [A] closer,
 [D] Going faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster
 [D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey.
 [D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] [D]

Everyday People

artist:Sly and the Family Stone writer:Sly Stone

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YUUhDoCx8zc> Capo 1

Thanks to Mike Griffin

[G] [C] [G] x2

[G] Sometimes I'm right and [C] I can be [G] wrong
 [G7] My own beliefs are [C] in my [G] song
 [G] The butcher, the banker, the [C] drummer and [G] then
 [G7] Makes no difference what group [C] I'm [G] in
 [C] I, I, I am everyday [G] people, [C] yeah, [G] yeah

[G] There is a [C] blue [G] one who [G] can't accept the [C] green [G] one for
 [G] living with a [C] fat [G] one trying [G] to be a [C] skinny [G] one
 [G] Different strokes for [C] different [G] folks
 And so on and [C] so [G] on and scooby [C] dooby [G] dooby

******(Brief-pause)*

[G] Ooooh [C] sha [G] sha, [G] we got to live to-[C]ge-[G]ther

[G] I am no better, and [C] neither are [G] you
 [G7] We are the same, what-[C]ever we [G] do
 [G] You love me, you hate me, you [G] know me and [G] then
 [G7] You can't figure out the [C] bag I'm [G] in
 [G] I, I, [C] I am everyday [G] people, [C] yeah, [G] yeah

[G] There is a [C] long hair that [G] doesn't like the [C] short hair for
 [G] being such a [C] rich one that [G] will not help the poor one.
 [G] Different strokes for [C] different [G] folks
 And so on and [C] so [G] on and scooby [C] dooby [G] dooby

******(Brief-pause)*

[G] Ooooh [C] sha [G] sha, [G] we got to live to-[C]ge-[G]ther

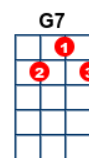
[G] There is a yellow one that [G] won't accept the black one that
 [G] won't accept the red one that [G] won't accept the white one
 [G] Different strokes for [C] different [G] folks
 And so on and [C] so [G] on and scooby [C] dooby [G] dooby

******(Brief-pause)*

[G] Ooooh [C] sha [G] sha, [G] we got to live to-[C]ge-[G]ther

******(Brief-pause)*

[G] Ooooh [C] sha [G] sha, [G] we got to live to-[C]ge-[G]ther



Everyones Gone To The Moon

artist:Johnathan King writer:Johnathan King

Thanks to Keith Clatworthy

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=00XbDRuI78Y> Capo 1

Suggested strum, downstrokes only - from Keith

[D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A]

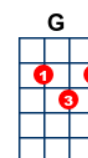
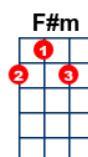
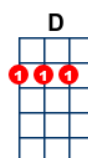
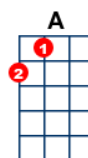
[D] Streets full of [A] people [Em] all a-[A]lone
 [D] Roads full of [A] houses [G] never [A] home
 [G] Church full of [D] singing [G] out of [A] tune
 [Em] Everyone's [A] gone to the [D] moon [G] [A]

[D] Eyes full of [A] sorrow [Em] never [A] wet
 [D] Hands full of [A] money [G] all in [A] debt
 [G] Sun coming [D] out in [G] the middle of [A] June
 [Em] Everyone's [A] gone to the [D] moon

[A] Long time ago
 [A] Life has begun
 [G] Everyone [F#m] went to the [Em] sun

[D] Parks full of [A] motors [Em] painted [A] green
 [D] Mouths full of [A] chocolate [G] covered [A] cream
 [G] Arms that can [D] only [G] lift a [A] spoon
 [Em] Everyone's [A] gone to the [D] moon [G] [A]
 [Em] Everyone's [A] gone to the [D] moon [G] [A]

[Em] Everyone's [A] gone to the [D] moon



Everything I Do

artist:Bryan Adams writer:Bryan Adams, Michael Kamen, Robert John

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7u-L243mzfI> Capo 1

[C] [G] [F] [G]

[C] Look into my eyes, you will [G] see
[F] What you mean to [G] me
Search your [C] heart, search your [G] soul
And [F] when you find me there you'll [C] search no [G] more

Chorus:

Don't [Dm] tell me it's not worth [C] tryin' [Dm] for
You can't tell me it's not worth [C] dyin' [Dm] for
You know it's [C] true
Everything I [G] do, I do it for [C] you

[C] Look into your heart, you will [G] find
There's [F] nothin' there to [G] hide
Take me as I [C] am, take my [G] life
I would [F] give it all, I would [C] sacri[G]fice

Chorus

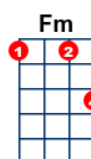
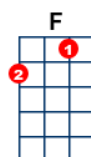
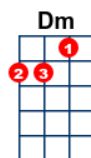
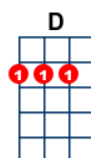
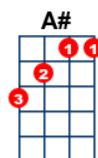
Don't [Dm] tell me it's not worth [C] tryin' [Dm] for
You can't tell me it's not worth [C] dyin' [Dm] for
You know it's [C] true
Everything I [G] do, I do it for [C] you

There's [A#] no love, like [D#] your love
And no [A#] other, could give [F] more love
There's [C] nowhere, unless [G] you're there
All the [D] time, all the [G] way

Chorus

Oh - you can't [Dm] tell me it's not worth tryin' [G] for
I can't [Dm] help it, there's nothin' I want [G] more [F]
I would [C] fight for you, I'd [G] lie for you
Walk the [F] wire for you, ya I'd [Fm] die for you

You know it's [C] true
Everything I [G] do,[F] I do it for [C] you...



Everything I Own

artist:Bread , writer:David Gates

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-Q1kB0R4Ijs> (But in A)

Ken Boothe: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2Mj0Zxo4LdE&list=RD2Mj0Zxo4LdE>

[Bb] [F] [C] *2

[F] You sheltered me from [C] harm.
Kept me [Bb] warm, kept me [F] warm . [C]
You [F] gave my life to [C] me
Set me [Bb] free, Set me [F] free .. [C]
[Gm] The finest years I ever [C] knew
[Gm] were all the years I had with [C] you

Chorus :

And [C7] I would give [F] any[Bb]thing I [C] own,
[C7] Give up my [F] life, my [Bb] heart, my [C] home.
[C7] I would give [F] every[Bb]thing I [C] own,
just to [Bb] have you back a[F]gain.

Is there [Dm] someone you know, that won't let you go
and taking it all for [Gm] granted.
[Gm] You may lose them one day, someone takes them away,
and you don't hear a word they [C] say

Chorus

Just to [Bb] talk to you, once a[F]gain

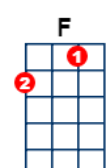
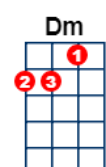
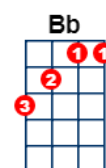
[Bb] [F] [C] *4

Is there [Dm] someone you know, that won't let you go
and taking it all for [Gm] granted.
[Gm] You may lose them one day, someone takes them away,
and you don't hear a word they [C] say

Chorus

Just to [Bb] talk to you, once a[F]gain
Just to [Bb] hold you once a[F]gain

[Bb] [F] [C] *2



Everything I Wanted

artist:Billie Eilish writer:Billie Eilish O'Connell, Finneas O'Connell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EgBJmlPo8Xw> Capo 2

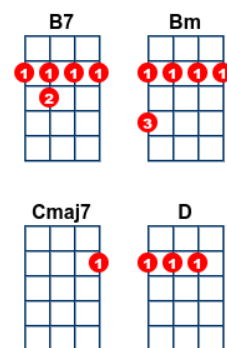
Thanks to Martin278 Ultimate Guitar

[Cmaj7] [D] [Bm] [Cmaj7]
[Cmaj7] [D] [Bm] [Cmaj7]

[Cmaj7] I had a [D] dream
[Bm] I got everything I [Cmaj7] wanted
[Cmaj7] Not what you [D] think
[Bm] And if I'm being [Cmaj7] honest
It might have been a [Cmaj7] nightmare [D]
To anyone who [Bm] might [Cmaj7] care
[Cmaj7] Thought I could [D] fly
[Bm] So I stepped off the [Cmaj7] Golden
[Cmaj7] Nobody [D] cried
[Bm] Nobody even [Cmaj7] noticed
I saw them standing [Cmaj7] right there [D]
Kinda thought they [Bm] might [Cmaj7] care

[Cmaj7] I had a [D] dream
[Bm] I got everything I [Cmaj7] wanted
But [Cmaj7] when I wake up [D] I see
[Bm] You're with [Cmaj7] me
And you [Cmaj7] say

As long as I'm [D] here
[Bm] No one can [Cmaj7] hurt you
[Cmaj7] Don't wanna [D] lie here
[Bm] But you can [Cmaj7] learn to
[Cmaj7] If I could [D] change
The [B7] way that you [Cmaj7] see yourself
[Cmaj7] You wouldn't wonder [D] why you hear
[Bm] "They don't [Cmaj7] deserve you"



[Cmaj7] I tried to [D] scream
[Bm] But my head was under [Cmaj7] water
[Cmaj7] They called me [D] weak
[Bm] Like I'm not just somebody's [Cmaj7] daughter
Could've been a [Cmaj7] nightmare[D]
But it felt like they were [Bm] right [Cmaj7] there
And it [Cmaj7] feels like yesterday was a [D] year ago
But [Bm] I don't wanna let [Cmaj7] anybody know
Cause ev[Cmaj7] erybody wants something f[D] rom me now
And[Bm] I don't wanna let [Cmaj7] 'em down

[Cmaj7] I had a [D] dream
[Bm] I got everything I [Cmaj7] wanted
But [Cmaj7] when I wake up [D] I see
[Bm] You're with [Cmaj7] me
And you [Cmaj7] say

As long as [D] I'm here
[Bm] No one can [Cmaj7] hurt you
[Cmaj7] Don't wanna [D] lie here
[Bm] But you can [Cmaj7] learn to
[Cmaj7] If I could [D] change
The [B7] way that you [Cmaj7] see yourself
[Cmaj7] You wouldn't wonder [D] why you hear
[Bm] "They don't [Cmaj7] deserve you"

Repeat this verse

[Cmaj7] If I knew it all [D] then
Would I do it a[Bm] gain
Would I do it [Cmaj7] again
[Cmaj7] If they knew what they [D] said
Would go straight to my [Bm] head
What would they say [Cmaj7] instead

[Cmaj7] [D] [Bm] [Cmaj7] .
[Cmaj7] [D] [Bm] [Cmaj7] .

Everything Is Average Nowadays

artist:Kaiser Chiefs writer:Ricky Wilson, Andrew White, Simon Rix, Nick Baines, and Nick Hodgson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=paGTTP4f88M> Capo 2

[C] So, everything is average nowa-[Am]days
 Everything is average nowa-[C]days
 Everyone would do it if they [Am] can
 And everything is going down the [F] pan
 And everyone is following the [G] craze
 And everything is average

Now you [C] say it's getting better, but [Am] I don't really see the signs
 [C] Said it is too different, you [Am] thought it would be suicide

[F] Not much to believe in, [G] left up on the shelf
 So [F] get your coats, we're leaving, [G] just do something else

[C] Ohhhh, everything is average nowa-[Am]days
 Everything is average nowa[C]-days
 And everything is of no conse-[Am]quence,
 'cos everyone is sitting on the [F] fence
 And everything will always be the [G] same, 'cos everything is average

Now you [C] say you didn't need it, you [Am] threw away the book of rules
 [C] Thought that we should read it, [Am] I wouldn't even know how to

[F] Not much to believe in, [G] left up on the shelf
 So [F] get your coats, we're leaving, [G] just do something else

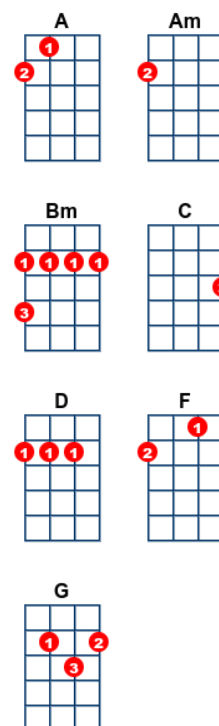
[A] All I need is a [D] ball and a wall
 Or a [G] sledge and a hill in [C] heavy weather
 [A] All I need is a [D] ball and a wall
 [G] Sledge and a hill in [C] heavy weather

[A] Oh, [A] oh, [A] oh, [A] oh, [A] oh, [A] oh, [A] oh, [A] oh

[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

[F] Not much to believe in, [G] left up on the shelf
 So [F] get your coats, we're leaving, [G] just do something else

[D] So, everything is average nowa[Bm]-days
 Everything is average nowa[D]-days,
 Everyone would do it if they [Bm] can,
 And everything is going down the [G] pan
 And everyone is following the [A] craze,
 'Cos everything is average nowa-[D]days



Everything Stops For Tea

artist:Long John Baldry , writer:Al Goodhart, Al Hoffman, Maurice Sigler

Long John Baldrey: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0imNb7ZkwaQ>
But there [C] isn't any [C7] roar when the [F] clock strikes [C] four,
Everything [G7] stops for [C] tea.

[G] Oh the [C] factories may be [G7] roaring,
 With a [C] booma lacka, [Bb] zooma lacka [G7] wee.
 But there [C] isn't any [C7] roar when the [F] clock strikes [C] four,
 Everything [G7] stops for [C] tea.

Oh a [C] lawyer [G7] in the [C] courtroom,
 In the [C] middle of [Bb] an alimony [G7] plea.
 Has to [C] stop and help 'em [C7] pour, when the [F] clock strikes [C] four.
 Everything [G7] stops for [C] tea.

It's a [Am] very good [E7] English [Am] custom,
 Though [Am] the weather be [E7] cold or [Am] hot.
 When you [D7] need a little pickup, you'll [G] find a little teacup,
 Will [D7] always hit the [G] spot.

[C] You remember [G7] Cleo[C]patra
 Had a [C] date to meet [Bb] Mark Anthony at [G7] 3.
 When he [C] came an hour [C7] late , she said you'll [F] have to [C] wait.
 Everything [G7] stops for [C] tea.

Oh they [C] may be [G7] playing [C] football,
 And the [C] crowd is yelling, [Bb] Kill the [G7] referee!
 But no [C] matter what the [C7] score, when the [F] clock strikes [C] four.
 Everything [G7] stops for [C] tea.

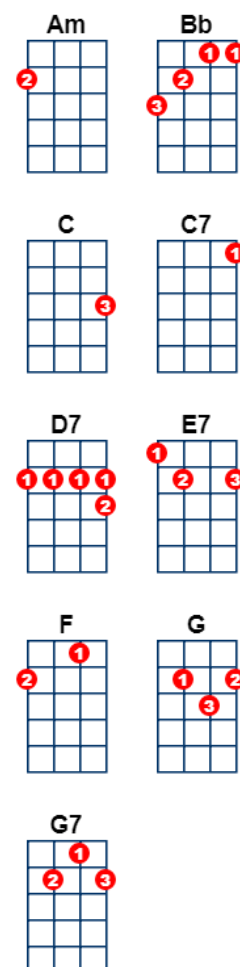
Oh the [C] golfer [G7] may be [C] golfing,
 And be [C] just about to [Bb] make a hole in [G7] three.
 But it [C] always gets them [C7] sore when the [F] clock yells [C] four.
 Everything [G7] stops for [C] tea.

It's a [Am] very good [E7] English [Am] custom,
 And a [Am] stimulant [E7] for the [Am] brain.
 When you [D7] feel a little weary, a [G] cup will make you cheery
 And it's [D7] cheaper than [G] champagne.

Now I [C] know just [G7] why Franz [C] Schubert
 Didn't [C] finish his un[Bb]finished [G7] symphony.
 He [C] might have written [C7] more, but the [F] clock struck [C] four.
 And everything [G7] stops for [C] tea!

[G7]/ [C]/

Thanks Steve Walton and Rye ukulele experiment



Everywhere

artist:Fleetwood Mac , writer: Christine McVie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MmyDosjjP5U> capo 2

Thanks Garry Owen

| [D] [A] | [D] [A] | [D] [A] | [Bm] [G] | (x2)

[D] Can you hear me [A] calling.. [D] out your [A] name?

[D] You know that I'm [A] falling and I [Bm] don't know what to [G] say

[D] I'll speak a little [A] louder.. [D] I'll even [A] shout..

[D] You know that I'm [A] proud and I can't [Bm] get the words [G] out

[A] Ohhhh [Bm] [G] [A] [Bm] I want to [A] be with you every-[G]where [A]

[A] Ohhhh [Bm] [G] [A] [Bm] I want to [A] be with you every-[G]where [A]

({Echo} Wanna be with you everywhere)

| [D] [A] | [D] [A] | [D] [A] | [Bm] [G] |

[D] Something's [A] happening.. [D] happening to [A] me

[D] My friends [A] say I'm acting, [Bm] peculiar-[G] ly

[D] Come on, [A] baby, we [D] better make a sta-[A] rt

[D] You better make it [A] soonn before you [Bm] break my he-[G]art

[A] Ohhhh [Bm] [G] [A] [Bm] I want to [A] be with you every-[G]where [A]

[A] Ohhhh [Bm] [G] [A] [Bm] I want to [A] be with you every-[G]where [A]

({Echo} Wanna be with you everywhere)

[D] Can you hear me [A] calling [D] out your [A] name?

[D] You know that I'm [A] falling and I [Bm] don't know what to [G] say

[D] Come on, [A] baby, we [D] better make a [A] start

[D] You better make it [A] soon before you [Bm] break my heart [G]

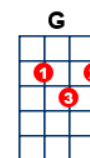
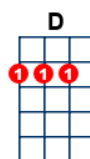
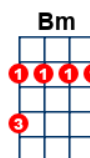
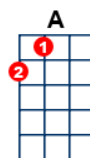
[A] Ohhhh [Bm] [G] [A] [Bm] I want to [A] be with you every-[G]where [A]

[A] Ohhhh [Bm] [G] [A] [Bm] I want to [A] be with you every-[G]where [A]

[A] Ohhhh [Bm] [G] [A] [Bm] I want to [A] be with you every-[G]where [A]

[A] Ohhhh [Bm] [G] [A] [Bm] I want to [A] be with you every-[G]where [A]

(Scat out on [D] - Fade)



Evil Ways

artist:Santana , writer:Clarence - Sonny - Henry

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_tKIPuLfeKg

Thanks for this to Cheezland Uke Band

[Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7]

[Gm7] You've got to [C7] change your evil [Gm7] ways [C7]

[Gm7] baby [C7]

[Gm7] Before [C7] I stop [Gm7] lovin' [C7] you

You've got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

And [Gm7] every [C7] word that I [Gm7] say is [C7] true

You got me [Gm7] running and [C7] hiding [Gm7] all over [C7] town

You got me [Gm7] sneaking and [C7] peeping

And [Gm7] running you [C7] down this can't go [D7] on (stop!)

[NC] Lord knows you got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

[Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7]

When I come [Gm7] home [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

My [Gm7] house is [C7] dark and my [Gm7] pots are [C7] cold

You hang a-[Gm7]round [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

With [Gm7] Jean and [C7] Joan and a [Gm7] who knows [C7] who

I'm getting [Gm7] tired of [C7] waiting and [Gm7] fooling a-[C7]round

I'll find [Gm7] somebody who won't [C7] make me

[Gm7] feel like a [C7] clown this can't go [D7] on (stop!)

[NC] Lord knows you got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

[Gm7] [C7] (lots of times - up to you)

When I come [Gm7] home [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

My [Gm7] house is [C7] dark and my [Gm7] pots are [C7] cold

You hang a-[Gm7]round [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

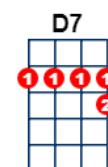
With [Gm7] Jean and [C7] Joan and a [Gm7] who knows [C7] who

I'm getting [Gm7] tired of [C7] waiting and [Gm7] fooling a-[C7]round

I'll find [Gm7] somebody who won't [C7] make me

[Gm7] feel like a [C7] clown this can't go [D7] on (stop!)

[NC] Lord knows you got to [Gm7]* change



Ex's & Oh's

artist:Elle King , writer:Elle King

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0uLI6BnVh6w> Capo on 2 to play along
[Well, \[Dm\] I had me a \[A\] boy, turned him \[Dm\] into a \[A\] man](#)
[I \[Dm\] showed him all the \[A\] things that he \[Dm\] didn't under-\[A\]stand](#)

Well, [Dm] I had me a [A] boy, turned him [Dm] into a [A] man
 I [Dm] showed him all the [A] things that he [Dm] didn't under-[A]stand
 [A] Whoa, and then I let him [Dm] go [A] [Dm] [A]
 Now, there's [Dm] one in Cali-[A]fornia who's been [Dm] cursing my [A] name
 'Cause [Dm] I found me a [A] better lover [Dm] in the U[A]K
 [A] Hey, until I made my geta-[Dm] way [A] [Dm] [A]

Chorus:

[Dm] One, two, three, they gonna run back to me
 [Dm] 'Cause I'm the best baby that they never gotta keep
 [Dm] One, two, three, they gonna run back to me
 They [NC] always wanna come, but they never wanna leave

[F] Ex's and the [C] oh, oh, oh's they [Dm] haunt me
 Like [A] ghosts they [F] want me to make 'em [C] all
 They [G] won't let [Bb] go
 Ex's and [Dm] oh's [A] [Dm] [A] [Dm] [A] [Dm] [A]

I [Dm] had a summer [A] lover down in [Dm] New Or-[A]leans
 Kept him [Dm] warm in the [A] winter, left him [Dm] frozen in the [A] spring
 [A] My, my, how the seasons go [Dm] by [A] [Dm] [A]
 [Dm] I get [A] high, and I [Dm] love to get [A] low
 So the [Dm] hearts keep [A] breaking, and the [Dm] heads just [A] roll
 [A] You know that's how the story [Dm] goes [A] [Dm] [A]

Chorus

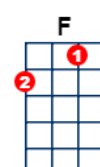
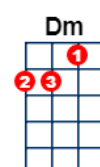
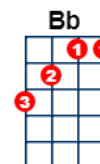
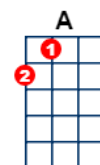
[F] Ex's and the [C] oh, oh, oh's they [Dm] haunt me
 Like [A] ghosts they [F] want me to make 'em [C] all
 They [G] won't let [Bb] go

[F] Ex's and the [C] oh, oh, oh's they [Dm] haunt me
 Like [A] ghosts they [F] want me to make 'em [C] all
 They [G] won't let [Bb] go
 Ex's and [Dm] oh's [A] [Dm] [A] [Dm] [A] [Dm] [A]

Chorus

My [F] ex's and the [C] oh, oh, oh's they [Dm] haunt me
 Like [A] ghosts they [F] want me to make 'em [C] all
 They [G] won't let [Bb] go

My [F] ex's and the [C] oh, oh, oh's they [Dm] haunt me
 Like [A] ghosts they [F] want me to make 'em [C] all
 They [G] won't let [Bb] go
 Ex's and [Dm] oh's [A] [Dm] [A] [Dm] [A]



Eye In The Sky

artist:The Alan Parsons Project writer:Alan Parsons, Eric Woolfson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=56hqrlQxMMI> Capo 1

Thanks Keith Clatworthy

[Am] [F] [Am] [F]

[C] Don't think sorry's easily [Am] said
 [C] Don't try turning tables in-[Am]stead
 You've [F] taken lots of chances be-[Fm]fore
 But [Am] I ain't gonna give any [D] more, don't ask me
 [C] That's how it goes
 'Cause [F] part of me knows what you're [C] thinking...

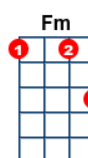
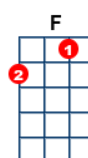
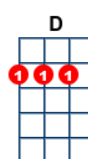
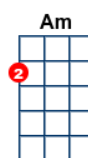
[C] Don't say words you're gonna re-[Am]gret
 [C] Don't let the fire rush to your [Am] head
 I've [F] heard the accusation be-[Fm]fore
 And [Am] I ain't gonna take any [D] more, believe me
 [C] The sun in your eyes
 Made [F] some of the lies worth be-[C]lieving

I am the [C] eye in the sky,
 [C] Looking at you, [Em] I can read your mind
 [C] I am the maker of rules,
 [C] Dealing with fools, [Em] I can cheat you blind
 And [F] I don't need to see any [Fm] more
 To know that [Am] I can read your mind, [F] I can read your mind
 [Am] I can read your mind, [F] I can read your mind

[C] Don't leave false illusions be-[Am]hind
 [C] Don't cry 'cause I ain't changing my [Am] mind
 So [F] find another fool like be-[Fm]fore
 'Cause [Am] I ain't gonna live any-[D]more believing
 [C] Some of the lies while all [F] of the signs are de-[C]ceiving

I am the [C] eye in the sky,
 [C] Looking at you, [Em] I can read your mind
 [C] I am the maker of rules,
 [C] Dealing with fools, [Em] I can cheat you blind
 And [F] I don't need to see any-[Fm]more
 To know that [Am] I can read your mind, [F] I can read your mind
 [Am] I can read your mind, [F] I can read your mind

[Am]



Eye Of The Tiger

artist:Survivor writer:Frankie Sullivan , Jim Peterik

Survivor - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QEjgPh4SEmU> Capo on 3

[Am] Risin' up, [F] back on the street
 [G] Did my time, took my [Am] chances
 [Am] Went the distance, now I'm [F] back on my feet
 Just a [G] man and his will to sur[Am]vive.

[Am] So many times, it [F] happens too fast
 [G] You trade your passion for [Am] glory.
 [Am] Don't lose your grip on the [F] dreams of the past,
 You must [G] fight just to keep them [Am] alive.

Chorus

It's the [Dm] eye of the tiger, it's the [C] thrill of the [G] fight,
 Risin' [Dm] up to the challenge of our [C]rival, [G]
 And the [Dm] last known survivor stalks his [C] prey in the [G] night,
 And he's [Dm] watching us [C] all with the [F] eye of the [Am] tiger.

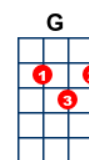
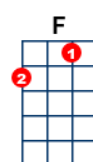
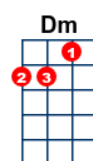
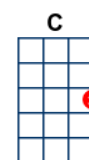
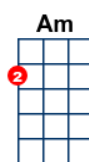
[Am]-[G]-[Am] [Am]-[G]-[Am] [Am]-[G]-[F] [F]
 [Am] [Am]-[G]-[Am] [Am]-[G]-[Am] [Am]-[G]-[F] [F]

[Am] Face to face, [F] out in the heat
 [G] hanging tough, staying [Am] hungry.
 [Am] They stack the odds, still we [F] take to the street
 For the [G] kill with the skill to sur[Am]vive

Chorus

[Am] Risin' up, [F] straight to the top
 [G] Had the guts, got the [Am] glory
 [Am] Went the distance, now I'm [F] not gonna stop
 Just a [G] man and his will to sur[Am]vive.

Chorus

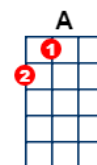


Fabulous

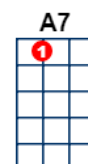
artist:Charlie Grace , writer:Charlie Grace

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YFW3NK4-iE4> Capo 1

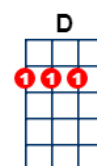
[D]



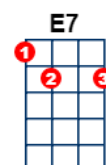
[D] Well, I always knew - I was crazy for you.
how'd I [G] know - you'd thrill me [D] so.
If this is [A] love, it's fabu-[D]lous.



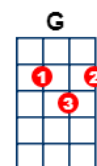
[D] Your lips close to mine - I get chills up my spine.
And when they [G] touch - I thrill so [D] much.
If this is [A] love, it's fabu-[D]lous.



[D] Well, I've [G] read in the [D] book
about [G] love and it's [D] charms.
But [G] I never [D] knew - til I [E7] held you in my [A7] arms.



When [D] I held you tight - I know, I know I'm right.
Cause only [G] you - can do what you [D] do.
If this is [A] love, it's fabu-[D]lous.



[D] Well, I always knew - I was crazy for you.
how'd I [G] know - you'd thrill me [D] so.
If this is [A] love, it's fabu-[D]lous.

[D] Well, I always knew - I was crazy for you.
how'd I [G] know - you'd thrill me [D] so.
If this is [A] love, it's fabu-[D]lous.

[D] Your lips close to mine - I get chills up my spine.
And when they [G] touch - I thrill so [D] much.
If this is [A] love, it's fabu-[D]lous.

[D] Hmmm - hmmm - hmmm - [A] hmmm - it's fabu-[D]lous.
[D] If this is [A] love - it's fabu-[D]lous.

Facing West

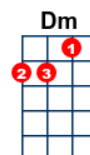
artist:The Staves and also DODDLEODDLE writer:Camilla Staveley-Taylor, Emily , Staveley-Taylor, Jessica Staveley-Taylor

The Staves:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pFtAz6Xnn5U> Capo on 4th fret to play along

DODDLEODDLE:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AJRTEqXM0Lw> Capo on 4th fret to play along



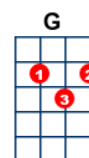
[C] A room with a [Em] window facing [C] west
 [C] Towards the sea
 [C] You, with your [Em] hands across your [C] chest
 [C] Facing me



[Dm] Sing me a song, your [G] voice is like silver and [Dm]
 [Dm] I don't think that I [G] can do this anymore [C] [Em] [C]



[C] I'll take the [Em] high road that he [C] walked
 [C] Once before
 [C] You sit and [Em] watch me as I [C] come
 [C] Through the door



[Dm] Sing me a song, your [G] voice is like silver and [Dm]
 [Dm] I don't think that I can [G] do this anymore [C] [Em] [C]

[Dm] Sing me a song, your [G] voice is like silver and [Dm]
 [Dm] I don't think that I can [G] do this anymore [Dm]
 [Dm] Show me the path [G] down to the shoreline 'cause [Dm]
 [Dm] I don't know if I can [G] do this anymore [C] [Em] [C]

[C] A room with a [Em] window facing [C] west.

Fairy On The Christmas Tree, The

artist:Gracie Fields , writer:Roehmer, Hunter, Campbell, Parr-Davies

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yZfy3usv32A> Capo 2

Thanks to Paul Rose

[C] Every little girl would [Am] like to [Em] be
The [F] Fairy [C] on the [D7] Christmas [G] tree.
[C] Up above the party, [Am] dressed in [Em] white,
[F] Shining [G7] in the [C] can-[F]dle [C] light.

[C] Every little boy has [Am] lots of [Em] fun,
[F] With his [C] trumpet [D7] and his [G] gun,
[C] Every little girl you [Am] under-[Em]stand
Is [F] real-[Dm7]ly [G7] Queen of [C] fai-[F]ry [C] land.

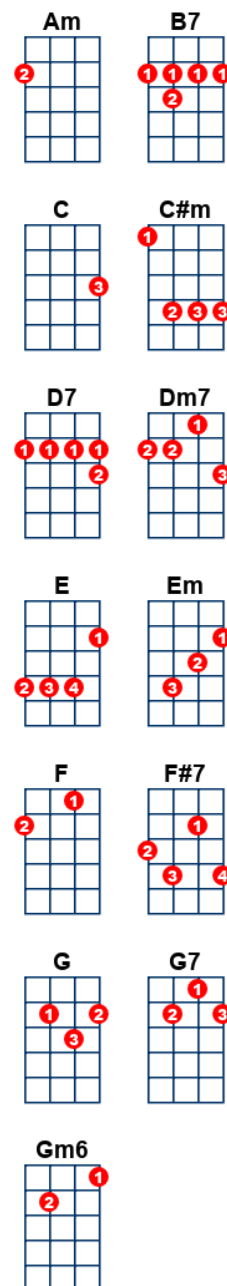
[Em] Pink sugar hogs, [B7] wee woolly dogs,
[Em] Big beautiful [B7] bears;
[Em] Most any boy [B7] loves any toy,
[Em] No little girl [Dm7] cares. [G7]

[C] There's a little secret [Am] she must [Em] keep,
That [F] she can [C] fly when [D7] she's a-[G]sleep;
[C] Every little girl would [Am] like to [Em] be
The [F] Fairy [G7] on the [C] Christ-[F]mas [C] tree.

Repeat all

Alternate more difficult but more accurate bridge

[E] Pink [C#m] sugar hogs, [B7] wee woolly dogs,
[E] Big [F#7] beautiful [B7] bears;
[E] Most [C#m] any boy [B7] loves any toy,
[E] No [Gm6] little girl [Dm7] cares. [G7]



Fairytale Of New York

artist:The Pogues writer:Jem Finer and Shane MacGowan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TUSNzqqLFT0>

Some updates based on the one by bytownukulele.ca

[A] It was Christmas [D] Eve babe, in the [G] drunk tank
An old man [D] said to me, won't [G] see a-[A]nother one [A7]
And then he [D] sang a song, the Rare Old [G] Mountain Dew
I turned my [D] face away and [G] dreamed a-[A]bout [D] you [A]

Got on a [D] lucky one, came in eight-[G]een to one
I've got a [D] feeling this year's for [A] me and you [A7]
So happy [D] Christmas, I love you [G] baby
I can see a [D] better time when [G] all our [Asus4] dreams come [D] true

[G] / [D] [G] / [A] [D] /
[D] [G]/[D] [A]/[D] [G]/[A] [D]

They've got [D] cars big as [A] bars, they've got [Bm] rivers of [G] gold
But the [D] wind goes right through you, it's no place for the [A] old
When you [D] first took my [Bm] hand on a [D] cold Christmas [G] Eve
You [D] promised me Broadway was [A] waiting for [D] me

You were [D] handsome, you were pretty, Queen of New York [A] City
When the [D] band finished [G] playing they [A] howled out for [D] more
Si-[D]natra was swinging, all the drunks they were [A] singing
We [D] kissed on the [G] corner then [A] danced through the [D] night

The [G] boys of the NY[Bm]PD [A] choir were [D] singing "Galway [Bm] Bay"
And the [D] bells were [G] ringing [A] out for Christmas [D] day

They've got [D] cars big as [A] bars, they've got [Bm] rivers of [G] gold
But the [D] wind goes right through you, it's no place for the [A] old
When you [D] first took my [Bm] hand on a [D] cold Christmas [G] Eve
You [D] promised me Broadway was [A] waiting for [D] me

You're a [D] bum, you're a punk, you're an old slut on [A] junk
Lying [D] there almost [G] dead on a [A] drip in that [D] bed
You [D] scumbag, you maggot, you cheap lousy [A] faggot
Happy [D] Christmas your [G] arse, I pray [A] God it's our [D] last

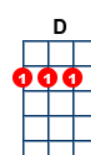
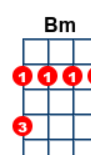
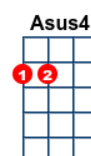
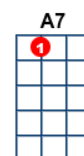
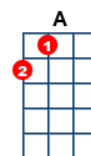
The [G] boys of the NY[Bm]PD [A] choir were [D] singing "Galway [Bm] Bay"
And the [D] bells were [G] ringing [A] out for Christmas [D] day

It was Christmas [D] Eve babe, in the [G]drunk tank [G]
An old man [D] said to me, won't see a-[A]nother one [A7]

I [A] could have [D] been someone, well so could [G] anyone
You took my [D] dreams from me when I first [A] found you [A7]
I kept them [D] with me babe, I put them [G] with my own
Can't make it [D] all alone, I've built my [G] dreams a-[A]round [D] you

The [G] boys of the NY[Bm]PD [A] choir were [D] singing "Galway [Bm] Bay"
And the [D] bells were [G] ringing [A] out for Christmas [D] day

The [G] boys of the NY[Bm]PD [A] choir were [D] singing "Galway [Bm] Bay"
And the [D] bells were [G] ringing [A] out for Christmas [D] day [G] [D]



Fairytale Of New York - Alt

artist:The Pogues writer:Jem Finer and Shane MacGowan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sscml-amGC4> Capo 1

Thanks to Frank Griffin - a less confronting version

Intro: Count **1 2 3** [F] [F] [C] [C] [G] [C] [G7]*

[NC] It was Christmas [C] Eve babe, in the [F] drunk tank
An old man [C] said to me, won't see a-[G] - nother one [G7]
And then he [C] sang a song, the Rare Old [F] Mountain Dew
I turned my [C] face away and dreamed a-[G]bout [C] you [G]*

[NC] Got on a [C] lucky one, came in eight-[F]-een to one
I've got a [C] feeling this year's for [G] me and you [G7]
So happy [C] Christmas, I love you [F] baby
I can see a [C] better time when all our [G] dreams come [C] true

The [F] boys of the NY [Am] PD [G] choir
Were [C] singing "Galway [Am] Bay"
And the [C] bells were [F] ringing [G] out for Christmas [C] day [C]*

But the [C] wind goes right through you, it's no [C] place for the [G] old{tb}
You [C] promised me [F] Broadway was [G] waiting for [C] me{tb}

When the [C] band finished [F] playing they [G] howled out for [C] more{tb}
We [C] kissed on the [F] corner then [G] danced through the [C] night{tb}

The [F] boys of the NY [Am] PD [G] choir
Were [C] singing "Galway [Am] Bay"
And the [C] bells were [F] ringing [G] out for Christmas [C] day
[F] [F] [C] [C] [G7]*

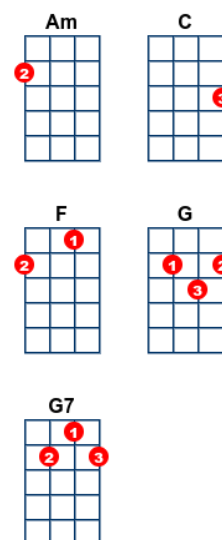
You took my [C] dreams from me when I first [G] found you [G7]{tb}
Can't make it [C] all alone, I've built my [F] dreams a-[G]round [C] you{tb}

The [F] boys of the NY [Am] PD [G] choir
Still [C] singing "Galway [Am] Bay"
And the [C] bells were [F] ringing [G] out for Christmas [C] day

The [F] boys of the NY [Am] PD [G] choir
Still [C] singing "Galway [Am] Bay"

Slowdown

And the [C] bells were [F] ringing [G] out for Christmas [C] day [F] [C]*



Faith

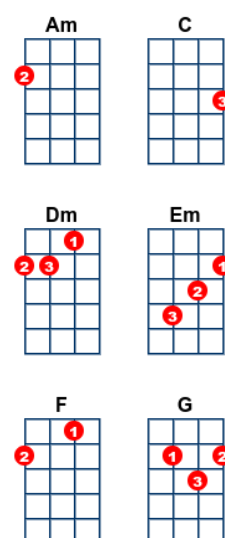
artist:George Michael writer:George Michael

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sXAutRaIPtU> But in B

Thanks to Stephen Nash

[C]

Well I guess it would be [C] nice... if I could touch your body
 I know not [F] everybody... has a body like [C] you
 But I've got to think twice... before I give my heart away
 And I know [F] all the games you play... 'cause I play them too [C]
 Oh but I [F] need some time off... from [C] that emotion
 [F] Time to pick my heart up off the [C] floor
 Oh when that [F] love comes down with... [Em] out de-[Am]votion
 Well it [Dm] takes a strong man baby but I'm [G] showin' you the door



Because I gotta have [C] faith... I gotta have faith
 Because I gotta have faith faith faith... I gotta have faith, faith, faith-ah

Ba-[C]by... I know you're asking me to stay
 Say please, please, [F] please don't go away
 You say I'm giving you the [C] blues
 Ma-a-aybe (huh)... you mean every word you say
 Can't help but [F] think of yesterday
 And a lover who [C] tied me down to the lover boy rules

Be-[F]fore this river... be-[C]comes an ocean
 Be-[F]fore you throw my heart back on the [C] floor
 Oh baby I'll [F] reconsider... my [Em] foolish [Am] notion
 Well I [Dm] need someone to hold me but I'll [G] wait for something more

Because I gotta have [C] faith, I gotta have faith
 Because I gotta have faith faith faith, I gotta have faith, faith, faith-ah

Be-[F]fore this river... be-[C]comes an ocean
 Be-[F]fore you throw my heart back on the [C] floor
 Oh baby I'll [F] reconsider... my [Em] foolish [Am] notion
 Well I [Dm] need someone to hold me but I'll
 [G] Wait for something more

Because I gotta have [C] faith, I gotta have faith
 Because I gotta have faith faith faith, I gotta have faith, faith, faith-ah

[C] *

Faithfully

artist:Journey , writer: Jonathan Cain

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rj__jhmPMgI in E

Arr.-Pete McCarty

[D] [Dsus2] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus2] [Dsus4]* x2

GCEA Tuning fingerpick UP each string 2,3,4 each chord

BARI Tuning fingerpick UP each string 1,2,3 each chord

remember to count strings from the floor, up

Highway [D] run into the midnight sun

[G] wheels go round and round you're on my [D] mind

restless hearts sleep alone tonight

[G] sendin' all my love along the [D] wi[A]re

They [G] say that the road ain't no place to start a [D] family

[G] right down the line It's been you and [D] me

and [G] lovin' a music man ain't always what it's [D] supposed to be

[A] Oh girl you stand by me I'm for[G]ever yours,[G]* faithful[D]ly

[D] [Dsus2] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus2] [Dsus4]*

Circus [D] life under the big top world

[G] we all need the clowns to make us [D] smile

through space and time always another show

[G] wondering where I am lost with[D]out [A] you

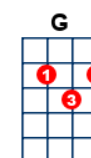
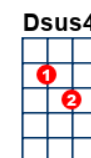
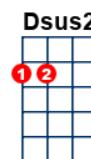
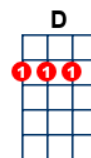
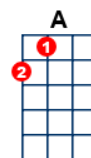
And [G] being apart ain't easy on this [D] love affair

[G] two strangers learn to fall in love a[D]gain

[G] I get the joy of redis[D]covering you

[A] Oh girl you stand by me I'm for[G]ever yours,[G]* faithful[D]ly

[D] [Dsus2] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus2] [Dsus4]* x2



Faithfully Alt [C]

artist:Journey , writer:Jonathan Cain

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rj__jhmPMgI But in B

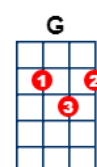
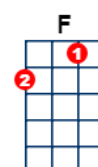
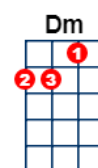
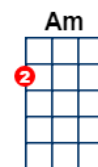
[C] [Am] [G] [F]

[F] Highway [C] run into the [Am] midnight sun
 [F] Wheels go round and round you're on my [C] mind
 Restless [C] hearts sleep a-[Am]lone tonight
 [F] Sending all my love along the [C] wi-[G]re

They [F] say that the road
 Ain't no [Am] place to start a [C] family
 [F] Right down the [Am] line
 It's been you and [C] me
 And [F] lovin' a music man
 Ain't always what it's sup-[Am]posed to [C] be
 [G] Oh, girl, you [Em] stand by [G] me
 I'm for-[Dm]ever yours [F]
 Faithfu-[C]lly [Am] [F]

Circus [C] life under the [Am] big top world
 [F] We all need the clowns to make us [C] smile
 Through space and [C] time always a-[Am]nother show
 [F] Wondering where I am lost with-[C]out [G] you

And [F] being apart
 Ain't [Am] easy on this [C] love affair
 [F] Two strangers learn to [Am] fall in love a-[C]gain
 [F] I get the [Am] joy of redis-[C]covering you
 [G] Oh, girl, you [Em] stand by [G] me
 I'm for-[Dm]ever [F] yours
 Faithfu-[C]lly [Am] [F]



Falling Slowly

writer:Glen Hansard, Marketa Irglova
Glen Hansard, Marketa Irglova

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aSOkKKRAv34>

Some updates from Caren Park

[C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] I don't know you, [F] but I want you
[C] All the more for [F] that
[C] Words fall through me and [F] always fool me
[C] And I can't re-[F]act
And [Am] games that [G] never a-[F]mount
To [G] more than they're [Am] meant
Will [G] play themselves [F] out

[C] Take this sinking [F] boat and point it [C] home
We've still got [F] time
[C] Raise your hopeful [F] voice, you have the [C] choice
You'll make it [F] now

[C] Falling slowly, [F] eyes that know me
[C] And I can't [F] go back
[C] Moods that take me [F] and erase me
[C] And I'm painted black [F]
[Am] You have [G] suffered e-[F]nough
And [G] warred with your-[Am]self
It's [G] time that you [F] won

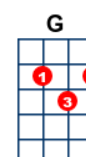
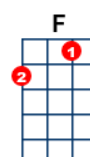
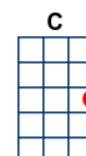
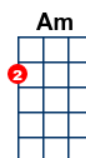
[C] Take this sinking [F] boat and point it [C] home
We've still got [F] time
[C] Raise your hopeful [F] voice, you have the [C] choice
You'll make it [F] now

[Am] [G] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F]

[C] Take this sinking [F] boat and point it [C] home
We've still got [F] time
[C] Raise your hopeful [F] voice, you have the [C] choice
You'll make it [F] now

[C] Falling slowly, [F] sing your melo-[Am]dy, I'll sing a-[G]lo[F]ong

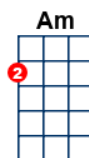
[C] I don't know you, but [F] I want you
[C] All the [F] more for [C] that



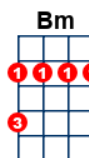
Famous Blue Raincoat

artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen

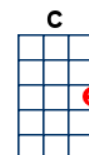
Leonard Cohen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tAmQgI_Mun4
It's [Am] four in the morning [F] the end of December
[Dm] I'm writing you now just to [Em7] see if you're better
[Am] New York is cold but I [F] like where I'm living
There's [Dm] music on Clinton street [Em7] all through the evening



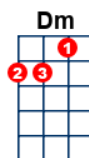
It's [Am] four in the morning [F] the end of December
 [Dm] I'm writing you now just to [Em7] see if you're better
 [Am] New York is cold but I [F] like where I'm living
 There's [Dm] music on Clinton street [Em7] all through the evening
 [Am] I hear that you're [Bm] building your little [Am] house deep in the [Bm] desert
 [Am] You're living for [G] nothing now
 I hope you're [Am] keeping some kind of [G] record



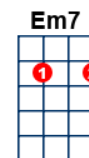
Yes and [C] Jane came by with a lock of your [G] hair
 She said that you gave it to [Am] her
 That night that you planned to go [Bm] clear [G] [F] did you ever go [Em7] clear



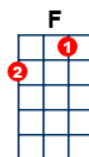
Oh the [Am] last time we saw you you [F] looked so much older
 Your [Dm] famous blue raincoat was [Em7] torn at the shoulder
 You'd [Am] been to the station to [F] meet every train
 [Dm] And you came home without [Em7] Lilli Marlene
 And you [Am] treated my [Bm] woman to a [Am] flake of your [Bm] life
 [Am] And when she came [G] back [Am] she was nobody's [G] wife



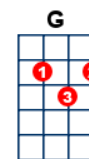
Well I [C] see you there with the rose in your [G] teeth
 One more thin gypsy [Am] thief
 Well I see Hane's a [Bm] wake [G] [F] she sends her re[Em7]gards
It's [Am] four in the morning [F] the end of December
[Dm] I'm writing you now just to [Em7] see if you're better



And [Am] what can I tell you my [F] brother my killer
 [Dm] What can I possibly [Em7] say?
 I [Am] guess that I miss you [F] I guess I forgive you
 [Dm] I'm glad you stood in my [Em7] way
 [Am] If you ever come [Bm] by here [Am] for Jane or for [Bm] me
 [Am] Well your enemy is [G] sleeping [Am] and his woman is [G] free



Yes and [C] thanks for the trouble you [G] took from her eyes
 I thought it was [Am] there for good so I never [Bm] tried [G]
 And [C] Jane came by with a lock of your [G] hair
 She said that you gave it to [Am] her
 That night that you planned to go [Bm] clear [G] [F] sincerely L [Em7] Cohen
It's [Am] four in the morning [F] the end of December
[Dm] I'm writing you now just to [Em7] see if you're better



Fantastic Day

artist:Haircut One Hundred writer:Nick Heyward

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=t4_jejN8sSA

alternatives- [Dsus2] -> [D], [Cadd9] -> [C], [G6] -> [G], [Fmaj7] -> [Am]}

Thanks to Del Bradley on ultimate-guitar and Geoff Williams

[F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [Am]

[G] Well there's a [Cadd9] great amount of [G] strain
About [Cadd9] getting on that [G] train
Every [Cadd9] day and every [G] night
The [Cadd9] only thing that [G] makes it good
Is [Cadd9] seeing my favourite [G] sight
[Cadd9] Prance and flutter
[G] stride down that [Cadd9] green [G] escalator, [Fmaj7] yeah [C]

When I'm [Cadd9] getting off my [G] train
And my [Cadd9] love is on my [G] brain every [Cadd9] day and every [G] night
The [Cadd9] only thing that [G] makes it right is [Cadd9] seeing my favorite [G] sight
[Cadd9] Crying in the [G] night
with the [Cadd9] summer in her [G] eyes to-[Fmaj7]ni..[C]..[G6]ght

[Dsus2] Fan-[Cadd9]tastic [G6] day-ay-ay, [Dsus2] fan-[Cadd9]tastic [G6] day
[Cadd9] [G] x 4

Well I can [Cadd9] find a funny [G] feeling, [Cadd9] funny as a [G] smile
When your [Cadd9] mouth [G] is all [Cadd9] dry
[Fmaj7] Wh...[C]...[G6]y?

[Dsus2] Fan - [Cadd9] tastic [G6] day-ay-ay , [Dsus2] fan - [Cadd9] tastic [G6] day
Well it's a [Dsus2] Fan - [Cadd9] tastic [G6] day-ay-ay
Well it's a [Dsus2] Fan - [Cadd9] tastic [G6] da..[C]..[G6]..y [C]

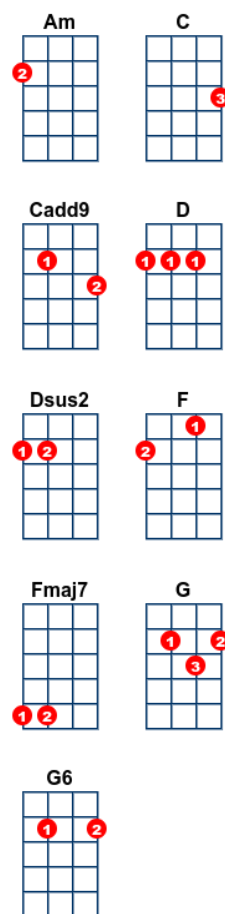
hard to hear mumbling bit !!

[D] I know I've [G] lost myself again, [D] true love has [G] passed me by
[D] I tried to [G] shame myself, [D] be a happier [G] guy, [Fmaj7] Nig-[C]ht [G] and [G6] day [C]

[G] I can [Cadd9] see it in your [G] eyes, now the [Cadd9] summer never [G] smiles
On a [Cadd9] happy honey [G] day [Cadd9] [G]
[Cadd9] Am I [G] being in the way when I'm [Cadd9] so in love with [G] you?
[Cadd9] I can't sit [G] down and I [Cadd9] cry in pain,
with [Cadd9] night [G] and [Fmaj7] day [C] [G6]

[Dsus2] Fan - [Cadd9] tastic [G6] day-ay-ay, [Dsus2] fan - [Cadd9] tastic [G6] day
Well it's a [Dsus2] Fan-[Cadd9]tastic [G6] day-ay-ay, well its a [Dsus2] Fan-[Cadd9]tastic [G6] day

Well it's a [Dsus2] Fan-[Cadd9]tastic [G6] day-ay-ay
Well it's a [D] Fan-[C]tastic [G] DAY



Far Far Away

artist:Slade , writer:Noddy Holder, Jim Lea

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2mFdHc18dCs>

Thanks to The incredible Martyn 'EEK' Cooper!!

[Bm] [A] [Bm] [A] [Bm] [A]

I've seen the [Bm] yellow lights go [A] down the Missis-[Bm]sippi [A]
I've seen the [Bm] bridges of the [A] world and they are for [Bm] real [A]
I've had a [G] red light off-the-[A]wrist without me [D] even getting kissed
It [G] still seems so un-[A]real

I've seen the [Bm] morning in the [A] mountains of A-[Bm]laska [A]
I've seen the [Bm] sunset in the [A] East and in the [Bm] West [A]
I've sang the [G] glory that was [A] Rome
And passed the [D] 'Hound Dog' singer's home
It [G] still seems for the [A] best

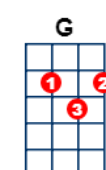
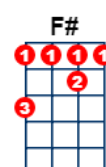
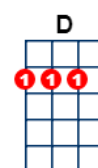
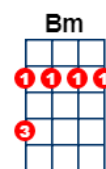
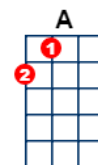
And I'm [D] far, [A] far a-[Bm]way with my [G] head up in the [A] clouds
And I'm [D] far, [A] far a-[Bm]way with my [G] feet down in the [A] crowds
Letting [D] loose a-[A]round the [Bm] world
But the [G] call of home is [F#] loud
Still is [Bm] loud [A] [Bm] [A] [Bm] [A]

I've seen the [Bm] Paris lights from [A] high upon [Bm] Montmar-[A]tre
And felt the [Bm] silence hanging [A] low in No Man's [Bm] Land [A]
And though those [G] Spanish nights were [A] fine
It wasn't [D] only from the wine
It [G] still seems all in [A] hand

And I'm [D] far, [A] far a-[Bm]way with my [G] head up in the [A] clouds
And I'm [D] far, [A] far a-[Bm]way with my [G] feet down in the [A] crowds
Letting [D] loose a-[A]round the [Bm] world
But the [G] call of home is [F#] loud
Still is [Bm] loud [A] [Bm] [A] [Bm] [A]

I've seen the [Bm] yellow lights go [A] down the Missis-[Bm]sippi [A]
The Grand [Bm] Bahama Island [A] stories carry [Bm] on [A]
And though those [G] arigato [A] smiles
Stay in your [D] memory for a while
There [G] still seems more to [A] come

And I'm [D] far, [A] far a-[Bm]way with my [G] head up in the [A] clouds
And I'm [D] far, [A] far a-[Bm] way with my [G] feet down in the [A] crowds
Letting [D] loose a-[A]round the [Bm] world
But the [G] call of home is [F#] loud
Still is [Bm] loud [A] [Bm] [A] [Bm] [A]



Far From Me

artist:John Prine , writer:John Prine

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_ujOTP8oPpY Capo 4

Thanks to Aden Stewart

As the [G] cafe was [C] closing
On a warm summer [D] night
And [C] Cathy was [D] cleaning the [G] spoons
The [C] radio played the [G] hit parade
And [A] I hummed a long with the [D] tune
She [C] asked me to change the [G] station
Said the [C] song just drove her [D] insane
But it [G] weren't just the music [C] playing
It was [D] me that she was trying to [G] blame.

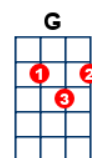
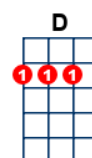
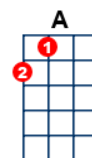
And the [C] sky is black and [G] still now
On the [C] hill where the angels [D] sing
Aint it [C] funny how an old broken [G] bottle
Looks just like a [D] diamond [G] ring
But its [C] far, [D] far from [G] me

Well I [G] leaned on my [C] left leg
In the parking lot [D] dirt
And [C] Cathy was [D] closing the [G] lights
A [C] June bug flew from the [G] warmth he once knew
And I [A] wished for once I weren't [D] right
Why we [C] used to laugh to-[G]gether
And we'd [C] dance to any old [D] song.
Well ya [G] know she still laughs [C] with me
But she [D] waits just a second to [G] long.

And the [C] sky is black and [G] still now
On the [C] hill where the angels [D] sing
Ain't it [C] funny how an old broken [G] bottle
Looks just like a [D] diamond [G] ring
But its [C] far, [D] far from [G] me

Well I [G] started the [C] engine
And I gave it some [D] gas
And [C] Cathy was [D] closing her [G] purse
Well we [C] hadn't gone far in my [G] beat old car
And [A] I was prepared for the [D] worst.
[C] Will you still see me to-[G]morrow?
[C] No I got too much to [D] do.
Well a [G] question ain't really a [C] question
If you [D] know the answer [G] too.

And the [C] sky is black and [G] still now
On the [C] hill where the angels [D] sing
Aint it [C] funny how an old broken [G] bottle
Looks just like a [D] diamond [G] ring
But its [C] far, [D] far from [G] me



Farewell Angelina

artist:Joan Baez writer:Bob Dylan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qcwP2ulxDdY> Capo 2

Fare-[C]well Angelina, the [F] bells of the [C] crown
Are being [F] stolen by [C] bandits, I must [F] follow the [C] sound
[C] The triangle tingles and the [F] trumpets play [G] slow
Fare-[Am]well Ange-[Em]lina, the [Am] sky is on [Em] fire
[F] and I must [C] go.

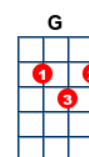
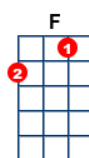
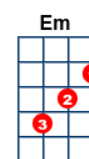
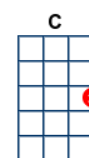
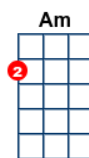
There's [C] no need for anger, there's [F] no need for [C] blame
There's [F] nothing to [C] prove, ev'ry-[F]thing's still the [C] same
[C] Just a table standing empty by the [F] edge of the [G] sea means
Fare-[Am]well Ange-[Em]lina, the [Am] sky is [Em] trembling
[F] and I must [C] leave.

The [C] jack and the queen have for-[F]sake the court-[C]yard,
[F] Fifty-two [C] gypsies now [F] file past the [C] guards
[C] In the space where the deuce and the [F] ace once ran [G] wild
Fare-[Am]well Ange-[Em]lina the [Am] sky is [Em] falling,
I'll [F] see you in a [C] while.

See the [C] cross-eyed pirates sitting [F] perched in the [C] sun
Shooting tin cans with a [F] sawed-off [C] shotgun
[C] And the neighbors they clap and they [F] cheer with each [G] blast
Fare-[Am]well Ange-[Em]lina, the [Am] sky's changing [Em] colour
and [F] I must leave [C] fast.

[C] King Kong, little elves on the [F] rooftop they [C] dance
Valentino-type tangos while the [F] make-up man's [C] hands
[C] shut the eyes of the dead not to em-[F]barrass any-[G]one but
Fare-[Am]well Ange-[Em]lina, the [Am] sky is em-[Em]barrassed
and [F] I must be [C] gone.

The [C] machine guns are roaring and the [F] puppets heave [C] rocks
And fiends nail time bombs to the [F] hands of the [C] clocks
[C] Call me any name you like - I will [F] never de-[G]ny it, but
Fare-[Am]well Ange-[Em]lina, the [Am] sky is e-[Em]rupting
I must [F] go where it's [C] quiet.



Fast Car

artist:Tracy Chapman writer:Tracy Chapman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vx_xTTIM-d8 Capo 2

Thanks Set8 at Ultimate Guitar

[Cmaj7] [G] [Em] [D] x4

[Cmaj7] You got a fast [G] car.
 [Em] I want a ticket to [D] anywhere.
 [Cmaj7] Maybe we make a [G] deal,
 [Em] Maybe together we can [D] get somewhere.
 [Cmaj7] Any place is [G] better.
 [Em] Starting from zero, got [D] nothing to lose.
 [Cmaj7] Maybe we'll make [G] something,
 [Em] Me myself, I got [D] nothing to prove.

[Cmaj7] [G] [Em] [D] x2

[Cmaj7] You got a fast [G] car.
 [Em] I got a plan to [D] get us out of here:
 [Cmaj7] I been working at the [G] convenience store,
 [Em] Managed to save just a [D] little bit of money.
 [Cmaj7] Won't have to drive too [G] far
 [Em] Just 'cross the border and [D] into the city,
 [Cmaj7] You and I can [G] both get jobs
 And [Em] finally see what it [D] means to be living.

[Cmaj7] [G] [Em] [D] x2

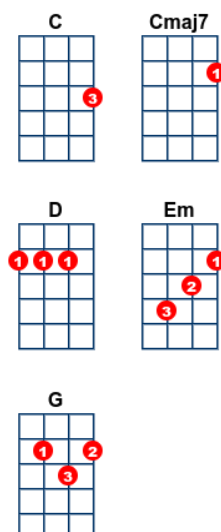
You see, [Cmaj7] my old man's got a [G] problem:
 He [Em] live with the bottle, that's the [D] way it is.
 He [Cmaj7] says his body's too old for [G] working,
 His [Em] body's too young to [D] look like his.
 My [Cmaj7] mama went off and [G] left him,
 she [Em] wanted more from life than [D] he could give,
 I said, "[Cmaj7] Somebody's got to take [G] care of him."
 So [Em] I quit school and that's [D] what I did.

[Cmaj7] [G] [Em] [D] x2

[Cmaj7] You got a fast [G] car.
 But is it [Em] fast enough so we can [D] fly away?
 [Cmaj7] We gotta make a de-[G]cision:
 [Em] Leave tonight or live and [D] die this way.

[Cmaj7] [G] [Em] [D] x2

So I remember when: we were [C] driving, driving [G] in your car,
 The [C] speed so fast I felt like [G] I was drunk,
 [Em] City lights lay [C] out before us
 And your [Em] arm felt nice wrapped [D] 'round my shoulder.
 And [C] I [Em] had a [D] feeling that I belonged
 And [C] I [Em] had a [D] feeling I could
 [Em] be someone, [C] be someone, [Em] be someone.



[Cmaj7] [G] [Em] [D] x2

[Cmaj7] You got a fast [G] car.
And [Em] we go cruising to enter-[D]tain ourselves;
[Cmaj7] you still ain't got a [G] job
And I [Em] work in a market as a [D] checkout girl.
[Cmaj7] I know things will get [G] better:
[Em] You'll find work and [D] I'll get promoted,
[Cmaj7] We'll move out of the [G] shelter
[Em] Buy a bigger house and [D] live in the suburbs.

[Cmaj7] [G] [Em] [D] x2

So I remember when: we were [C] driving, driving [G] in your car,
The [C] speed so fast I felt like [G] I was drunk,
[Em] City lights lay [C] out before us
And your [Em] arm felt nice wrapped [D] 'round my shoulder.
And [C] I [Em] had a [D] feeling that I belonged
And [C] I [Em] had a [D] feeling I could
[Em] be someone, [C] be someone, [Em] be someone.

[Cmaj7] [G] [Em] [D] x2

[Cmaj7] You got a fast [G] car.
And [Em] I got a job that [D] pays all our bills.
[Cmaj7] You stay out drinking [G] late at the bar,
You see [Em] more your friends than you [D] do your kids.
[Cmaj7] I'd always hoped for [G] better,
[Em] Thought maybe together [D] you and me would find it,
[Cmaj7] I got no plans I ain't [G] going nowhere,
so [Em] take your fast car and [D] keep on driving.

[Cmaj7] [G] [Em] [D] x2

So I remember when: we were [C] driving, driving [G] in your car,
The [C] speed so fast I felt like [G] I was drunk,
[Em] City lights lay [C] out before us
And your [Em] arm felt nice wrapped [D] 'round my shoulder.
And [C] I [Em] had a [D] feeling that I belonged
And [C] I [Em] had a [D] feeling I could
[Em] be someone, [C] be someone, [Em] be someone.

[Cmaj7] [G] [Em] [D] x2

[Cmaj7] You got a fast [G] car.
But is it [Em] fast enough so you can [D] fly away?
[Cmaj7] You gotta make a de-[G]cision:
[Em] Leave tonight or live and [D] die this way.

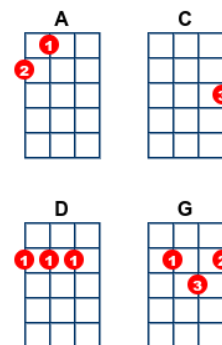
[Cmaj7] [G] [Em] [D] x3
[Cmaj7] [G]

Fat Bottomed Girls

artist:Queen writer:Brian May

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0_C2HJvtRDY Capo 2

Thanks to Stephen Nash



[D] Are you gonna [C] take me home to-[G]night?
 [D] Ah down be-[C]side that red fire-[A]light?
 [D] Are you gonna [G] let it all hang out?
 Fat bottomed [D] girls, you make the [A] rockin' world go [D] round [D]

Hey I was [D] just a skinny lad, never knew no good from bad
 But I knew life before I left my [A] nursery
 Left a-[D]lone with big fat Fanny, she was [G] such a naughty nanny
 Heap big wo-[D]man you made a [A] bad boy out of [D] me, Hey hey!

I've been [D] singing with my band, across the wire across the land
 I seen ev'ry blue eyed floozy on the [A] way
 But their [D] beauty and their style, went kind of [G] smooth after a while
 Take me [D] to them dirty [A] ladies every-[D]time

[D] Oh won't you [C] take me home to-[G]night?
 [D] Oh down be-[C]side that red fire-[A]light?
 [D] Oh and give [G] it all you got
 Fat bottomed [D] girls, you make the [A] rockin' world go [D] round [G]
 Fat bottomed [D] girls, you make the [A] rockin' world go [D] round
 Hey listen here

[D] Now your mortgages and homes, I got stiffness in the bones
 Ain't no beauty queens in this [A] locality (I tell you)
 Oh but I [D] still get my pleasure
 Still [G] got my greatest treasure
 Heap big [D] woman you made a [A] big man out of [D] me
 Now get this

[D] Oh won't you [C] take me home to-[G]night?
 [D] Oh down be-[C]side that red fire-[A]light?
 [D] Oh you gotta [G] let it all hang out
 Fat bottomed [D] girls, you make the [A] rockin' world go [D] round [G]
 Fat bottomed [D] girls, you make the [A] rockin' world go [D] round

GET ON YOUR BIKES AND RIDE!

Father and Son

artist:Cat Stevens writer:Cat Stevens

Cat Stevens: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P6zaCV4niKk> But in G

[A] [Asus4]

A |-----0-----2- | -----0-----2- | -----0-----2- |
E |-----|-----|-----|
C |--2-----2-----| --2-----2-----| --2-----2-----|

[A] [Asus4]

It's not [A] time to make a [Em] change just re[D]lax take it [Bm] easy
You're still [A] young that's your [F#m] fault
There's so [Bm] much you have to [E7] know
Find a [A] girl settle [Em] down if you [D] want you can [Bm] marry
Look at [A] me I am [F#m] old but I'm [Bm] happy [E7]

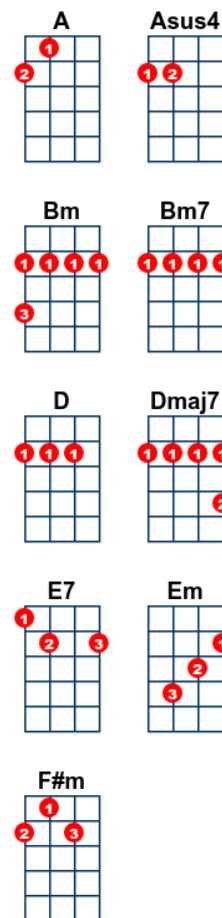
I was [A] once like you are [Em] now
And I [D] know that it's not [Bm7] easy
To be [A] calm when you've [F#m] found something going [Bm] on [E7]
But take your [A] time think a [Em] lot
Why think of [D] everything you've [Bm7] got
For you will [A] still be here to [F#m]morrow
But your [D] dreams may [A] not [Asus4] [A] [Asus4]

How can [A] I try to ex[Em]plain
When I [D] do he turns a[Bm7]way again
It's [A] always been the [F#m] same same old [Bm] story [E7]
From the [A] moment I could [Em] talk
I was [D] ordered to [Bm7] listen now
There's a [A] way and I [F#m] know that I [D] have to go a[A]way
I [E7] know I [D] have to [A] go [Asus4] [A] [Asus4]

It's not [A] time to make a [Em] change
Just sit [Dmaj7]down take it [Bm7] slowly
You're still [A] young that's your [F#m] fault
There's so [Bm] much you have to go [E7] through
Find a [A] girl settle [Em] down if you [D] want you can [Bm7] marry
Look at [A] me I am [F#m] old but I'm [Bm] happy [E7]

All the [A] times that I [Em] cried
Keeping [D] all the things I [Bm7] knew inside
It's [A] hard but it's [F#m] harder to ig[Bm]nore it [E7]
If they were [A] right I'd a[Em]gree
But it's [D] them they know not [Bm7] me now
There's a [A] way and I [F#m] know
That I [D] have to go a[A]way I [E7] know I [D] have to [A] go

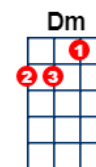
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com



FDR In Trinidad

artist:Ry Cooder , writer:Fritz McLean

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4MrXXoq6k7A> Capo 2



Also uses: Am, C, D,
F, G

[F] [Am] [G] [G]

[C] When Roosevelt came to the land of the [D] hummingbird

[G] shouts of welcome were [C] heard

Roosevelt came to the land of the [D] hummingbird shouts of welcome were [C]
heard

His visit to their [Am] island is bound to be an epoch in [G] local histo-[C]ry

Definitely [Dm] marking the new era, keeping Trini-[G]dad in Ameri-[C]ca

[C] For this great man jubi-[D]lation, was e-[G]vinced by the entire [C] population

Friendship for the U.S.[D]A. was shown and from his [G] house

[G] the stars and the stripes were [C] flown

For the [Am] state to open the gate to the presi-[G]dent of these United [C] States

In fact [Am] everybody was [F] glad to welcome [G] Roosevelt to Trini-[C]dad

[C] When Roosevelt came to the land of the [D] hummingbird [G] shouts of welcome were [C]
heard

Roosevelt came to the land of the [D] hummingbird shouts of welcome were [C] heard

His visit to their [Am] island is bound to be an epoch in [G] local histo-[C]ry

Definitely [Dm] marking the new era, keeping Trini-[G]dad in Ameri-[C]ca

[C] We are privileged to see the demo-[D]cratic [G] president of the great republic

With his [C]charming and genial perso-[D]nality and his [G] wonderful urba-[C]nity

We were [Am] struck by his modest style and was intrigued [G] by the famous Roosevelt [C] smile

No [G] wonder why [Am] everybody was [F] glad to welcome [G] Roosevelt to Trini-[C]dad

[C] Now we understand that the presi-[D]dent has just been on a [G] visit to Brazil and the [C]
Argentine

Mr. Cordell Hull in [D] attendance they [G] took part in a peace [C] confer-[G]ence

To [Am] stop war and atrocity and make the [G] world safe for democra-[C]cy

The greatest e-[Am]vent in the centu-[F]ry in the interest [G] of suffering humani-[C]ty [G] [C]

Feel A Whole Lot Better

artist:The Byrds , writer:Gene Clark

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5cuWjHoEB0Q> Capo on 2

[G] [G]

The reason [G] why, oh I can't [G] say
I had to let you [D] go babe, and right a-[Em]way [A]
After what you [G] did, I can't stay [C] on [Am]

And I'll probably [G] feel a whole lot [D] better
When you're [C] gone [D]

[G]

Baby for a long [G] time, you had me be-[G]lieve
That your love was all [D] mine, and that's the way it would [Em] be [A]
But I didn't [G] know, that you were puttin' me [C] on [Am]

And I'll probably [G] feel a whole lot [D] better
When you're [C] gone, [F] oh when you're [G] gone

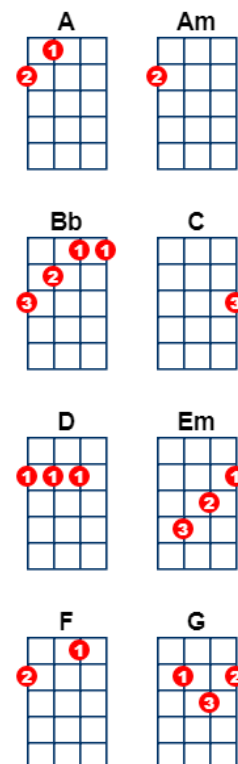
[G] [G] [D] [Em] [A] [G] [C] [Am] [G] [D] [C] [Bb]

[G]

Now I got to [G] say, that it's not like be-[G]fore
And I'm not gonna [D] play, your games any [Em] more [A]
After what you [G] did, I can't stay [C] on [Am]

And I'll probably [G] feel a whole lot [D] better
When you're [C] gone [F]
When you're [G] gone [F]
When you're [G] gone [F]
When you're [G] gone [F]

[G] [F] [G]



Feelin' Groovy

artist:Simon & Garfunkel , writer:Paul Simon

Also in this songbook as the 59th Street Song

Simon and Garfunkel:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XDqAZzvS9BQ> (But in Bb)

[F] Slow [C] down you [G] move too [C] fast
 [F] You gotta [C] make the [G] morning [C] last
 [F] Kickin [C] down the [G] cobble[C]stones
 [F] Lookin for [C] fun and [G] feelin [C] groovy

[F] – [C] – [G] – [C] x 3

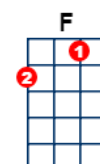
[F] Hello lamp [C] post , [G] Whatcha [C] knowin?
 [F] I've come to [C] watch your [G] flowers [C] growin
 [F] Ain'tcha [C] got no [G] rhymes for [C] me?
 [F] Dootin doo doo [C] doo [G] Feelin [C] groovy

[F] – [C] – [G] – [C] x 3

[F] Got no deeds to [C] do, no [G] promises to[C] keep
 I'm [F] dappled and [C] drowsy and [G] ready to [C] sleep
 Let the [F] morning time [C] drop all its [G] petals on [C] me
 [F] Life, I love [C] you, All [G] is [C] Groovy

[F] – [C] – [G] – [C] x 3

[F] Dootin doo doo [C] doo [G] Feelin[C] groovy [F] – [C] – [G] –[C]
 [F] Dootin doo doo [C] doo [G] Feelin[C] groovy [F] – [C] –[G] – [C]
 [F] Dootin doo doo [C] doo [G] Feelin [C] groovy[F] – [C] – [G] – [C]



Feeling Good

artist:Nina Simone , writer:Anthony Newley , Leslie Bricusse

Nina Simone: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D5Y11hwjMNs> in Gm

Intro: [Em] [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] [B7] [Em] [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] [B7]

[Em] Birds [Em7] flying [Em6] high you [Cmaj7] know how I [B7] feel
[Em] Sun [Em7] in the [Em6] sky you [Cmaj7] know how I [B7] feel
[Em] Reeds [Em7] driftin' on [Em6] by you know how I [Cmaj7] feel

It's a [Am] new dawn it's a [Cmaj7] new day it's a [Em6] new life [Cmaj7]
For [Am] me [B7] and I'm feeling [Em] good [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] [B7]
[Em] good [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] [B7]

[Em] Fish [Em7] in the [Em6] sea you [Cmaj7] know how I [B7] feel
[Em] River [Em7] running [Em6] free you [Cmaj7] know how I [B7] feel
[Em] Blossom [Em7] on the [Em6] tree you know how I [Cmaj7] feel

It's a [Am] new dawn it's a [Cmaj7] new day it's a [Em6] new life [Cmaj7]
For [Am] me [B7] and I'm feeling [Em] good [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] [B7]

[Em] Dragon[Em7] fly out in the [Em6] sun you [Cmaj7] know what I [B7] mean
[Em] Butter[Em7] flies all havin' [Em6] fun you [Cmaj7] know what I [B7] mean
[Em] Sleep in [Em7] peace when day is [Em6] done that's what I [Cmaj7] mean

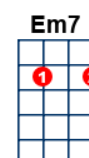
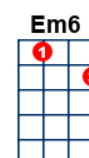
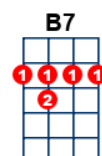
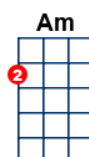
And this [Am] old world is a [Cmaj7] new world and a [Em6] bold world [Cmaj7]
For [Em] me [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] [B7]

[Em] Stars [Em7] when you [Em6] shine you [Cmaj7] know how I [B7] feel
[Em] Scent [Em7] of the [Em6] pine you [Cmaj7] know how I [B7] feel
[Em] Oh [Em7] freedom is [Em6] mine and I know how I [Cmaj7] feel

It's a [Am] new dawn it's a [Cmaj7] new day it's a [Em6] new life [Cmaj7]
For [Am] me [B7] and I'm feeling [Em] good [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7]

It's a [Am] new dawn it's a [Cmaj7] new day it's a [Em6] new life [Cmaj7]
For [Am] me [B7] and I'm feeling [Em] good [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] [B7] [Em]

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com



Feliz Navidad

artist:Jose Feliciano writer:José Feliciano

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xMtuVP8Mj4o> capo 2

Thanks for this from Pam Chin

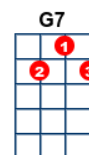
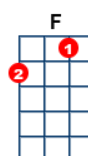
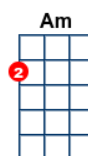
[C] Feliz Navi-[F]dad [G7] Feliz Navi-[C]dad [Am]
Feliz Navi-[F]dad, prospero [G7] ano y Felici-[C]dad

[C] Feliz Navi-[F]dad [G7] Feliz Navi-[C]dad [Am]
Feliz Navi-[F]dad, prospero [G7] ano y Felici-[C]dad

I wanna wish you a [F] Merry Christmas
[G7] I wanna wish you a [C] Merry Christmas
[Am] I wanna wish you a [F] Merry Christmas
From the [G7] bottom of my [C] heart

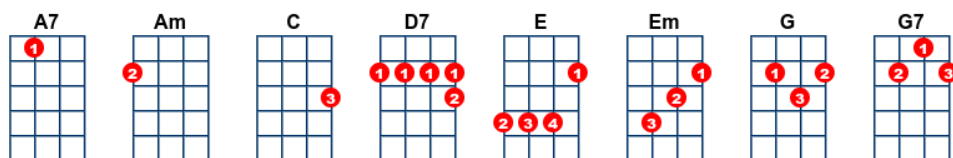
I wanna wish you a [F] Merry Christmas
[G7] I wanna wish you a [C] Merry Christmas
[Am] I wanna wish you a [F] Merry Christmas
From the [G7] bottom of my [C] heart

Repeat whole song



Fernando

artist:Abba writer: Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dQsjAbZDx-4> Capo 2

[G] Can you hear the drums Fernando?

I remember long ago another starry night like [Em] this,

In the firelight [Am] Fernando,

You were humming to yourself and softly strumming your [D7] guitar.

I could hear the distant drums, and sounds of bugle calls were coming from a-[G]far.

[G] They were closer now Fernando,

Every hour every minute seemed to last eterna-[Em]lly.

I was so afraid [Am] Fernando.

We were young and full of life and none of us prepared to [D7] die.

And I'm not ashamed to say, the roar of guns and cannons almost made me [G] cry.

There was something in the [D7] air that night,

The stars were bright, Fer-[G]nando.

They were shining there [D7] for you and me, for [D7] liberty, Fer-[G]nando.

Though I [G7] never thought that we could [E] lose,

There's no re-[A7]gret.

If I had to do the [D7] same again, I [D7] would, my friend, Fer-[G]nando.

If I had to do the [D7] same again, I [D7] would, my friend, Fer-[C]nando.

[G] Now we're old and grey Fernando.

And since many years I haven't seen a rifle in your [Em] hand.

Can you hear the drums [Am] Fernando?

Do you still recall the fateful night we crossed the Rio [D7] Grande?

I can see it in your eyes, how proud you were to fight for freedom in this [G] land.

There was something in the [D7] air that night,

The stars were bright, Fer-[G]nando.

They were shining there [D7] for you and me,

For [D7] liberty, Fer-[G]nando.

Though I [G7] never thought that we could [E] lose,

There's no re-[A7]gret.

If I had to do the [D7] same again, I [D7] would, my friend, Fer-[G]nando

There was something in the [D7] air that night,

The stars were bright, Fer-[G]nando.

They were shining there [D7] for you and me,

For [D7] liberty, Fer-[G]nando.

Though I [G7] never thought that we could [E] lose, there's no re-[A7]gret.

If I had to do the [D7] same again, I [D7] would, my friend, Fer-[G]nando

fading and slowing

If I had to do the [D7] same again, I would, my friend, Fer-[G]nando.

Yes, if I had to do the [D7] same again, I [D7] would, my friend, Fer-[G]nando.

Ferry Cross The Mersey

artist:Gerry and The Pacemakers writer:Gerry Marsden

Gerry and the Pacemakers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yzwENTotqiA> Capo on 2nd fret

[D] [Am] [C] [D] [Am] [C] [D] [Am] [C] [D] [Am]

[D] Life [Am] [D] goes on [Am] day after [D] day [Am] [D] [Am]
[D] Hearts [Am] [D] torn in [Am] every [D] way [Am] [D] [Am]

So [D] ferry 'cross the [F#m] Mersey
Cause this [G] land's the place I [A7] love
And here I'll [D] stay [Am] [D] [Am]

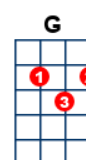
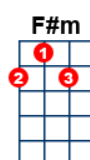
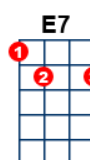
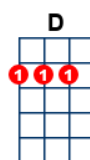
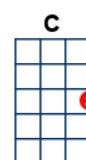
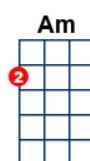
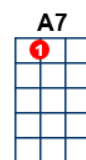
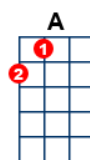
[D] People [Am] [D] they [Am] rush every [D] where [Am] [D] [Am]
[D] Each [Am] [D] with their [Am] own secret [D] care [Am] [D] [Am]

So [D] ferry 'cross the [F#m] Mersey
And [G] always take me [A7] there
The place I [D] love [Am] [D]

[Em] People a[A]round every [D] corner
[Em] They seem to [A] smile and [D] say
[Em] We don't [A] care what your [F#m] name is boy
[E7] We'll never turn you a[A]way

[D] So [Am] [D] I'll con[Am]tinue to [D] say [Am] [D] [Am]
[D] Here [Am] [D] I [Am] always will [D] stay [Am] [D] [Am]

So [D] ferry 'cross the [F#m] Mersey
Cause this [G] land's the place I [A7] love
And here I'll [D] stay [Am] [D]
And [Am] here I'll [D] stay [Am] [D]
[Am] Here I'll [D] stay [Am] [D] [Am] [D]



Ferryboat Serenade

artist:Andrews Sisters , writer:Eldo di Lazzaro, Harald Adamson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sHy-ji5hDNQ> Capo 1

[Am] [F] [Am] [Bm7] [E7] [Am] [E7]

[Am] I have never been aboard a [D7] steamer
[E7] I am just content to be a [Am] dreamer
Even if I could afford a [B7] steamer
[E7] I will take the ferry boat every [A] time [E7]

[A] I love to ride the [D7] ferry
[Bm7] Where music is so [Am] merry
There's a [B7] man who plays the concer-[E7]tina
On the moonlit upper deck a-[A7]rena [E7]
[A7] While boys and girls are [D7] dancing
[Bm7] While sweethearts are ro-[Am]mancing
Life is [Bm7] like a Mardi-Gras
Funiculi, funicu-[E7]la

[E7] Happy, we drink together
[Am] Happy, we sing together
[E7] Happy, with the ferry boat sere-[Am]nade

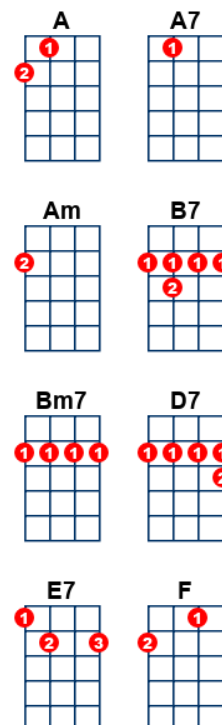
[A] I am happy, very, very happy
When we're on the [Am] ferry
The music is so [Bm7] merry

There's a [B7] man who always plays the concertina
On the moonlit upper deck a-[A7]rena, a-[E7]rena

[A] I love to ride the [D7] ferry
[Bm7] Where music is so [Am] merry
There's a [B7] man who always plays the concer-[E7]tina, oh my
On the moonlit upper deck a-[A7]rena, [E7] by and by
[A7] While the boys and girls are [D7] dancing, oh dancing
[Bm7] While, while the sweethearts are ro-[Am]mancing
Life is [Bm7] like a Mardi-Gras
Funiculi, funicu-[E7]la

[E7] Happy, we cling together
[Am] Happy, we sing together
[E7] Happy with the merry boat sere-[Am]nade

[A] I love to ride the [D7] ferry
[Bm7] Sailing, sailing where, where the music is so [Am] merry
There's a [B7] man who just plays the concer-[E7]tina
On the moonlit upper deck a-[A7]rena
[A7] All the while the boys and girls are dancing
[Bm7] Look around and you see sweethearts ro-[Am]mancing
Life is [Bm7] like a Mardi-Gras
Funiculi, funicu-[E7]la



Fever

artist:Peggy Lee writer:Eddie Cooley and Otis Blackwell / John Davenport

Peggy Lee: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EYxoAJ3Boyc>

Ukes4Fun, www.ukes4fun.org.uk – once again – thanks ☐

[Am] He gives me Fever - - with his [Dm] kisses,

[F6] Fever when he holds me [E7] tight

[Am] He gives me Fever - - with his [Dm] kisses,

[F6] Fever when he holds me [E7] tight [Am] x 4

[Am] Never know how much I love you, [Dm] never know how much I [Am] care
When you put your arms around me,

I get a [E7] Fever that's so hard to [Am] bear

[Am] You give me Fever - - when you [Dm] kiss me,

[F6] Fever when you hold me [E7] tight

[Am] Fever - in the morning, Fever all [E7] through the [Am] night.

[Am] Sun lights up the daytime, [Dm] moon lights up the [Am] night

I light up when you call my name, And you [E7] know I'm gonna treat you [Am] right

[Am] You give me Fever - - when you [Dm] kiss me,

[F6] Fever when you hold me [E7] tight

[Am] Fever - in the morning, fever all [E7] through the [Am] night.

[Dm] Ev'rybody's got the Fever, [Am] that is something you all know

[Dm] Fever isn't such a new thing,

[E7] Fever started long a [Am] go [Dm] [F6] [E7]

[Am] He gives me Fever - - with his [Dm] kisses,

[F6] Fever when he holds me [E7] tight

[Am] Romeo loved Juliet, [Dm] Juliet she felt the [Am] same

When he put his arms around her he said, [E7] "Julie baby, you're my [Am] flame"

[Am] Thou givest fever - - when we [Dm] kisseth,

[F6] Fever with thy flaming [E7] youth

[Am] Fever - I'm afire, Fever, yea I [E7] burn for [Am] sooth. [Dm] [F6] [E7]

[Am] He gives me Fever - - with his [Dm] kisses,

[F6] Fever when he holds me [E7] tight

[Am] Captain Smith and Pocahantas, [Dm] had a very mad [Am] affair

When her Daddy tried to kill him, she said, [E7] "Daddy-o don't you [Am] dare"

[Am] He gives me Fever - - with his [Dm] kisses,

[F6] Fever when he holds me [E7] tight

[Am] Fever - I'm his Missus, So Daddy, better [E7] treat him [Am] right.

[Am] Now you've listened to my story, [Dm] Here's a point that I have [Am] made

Chicks were born to give you Fever, Be it [E7] Fahrenheit or Centi [Am] grade

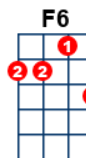
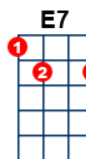
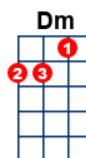
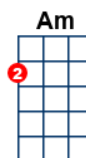
[Am] They give you fever - - when you [Dm] kiss them,

[F6] Fever if you live and [E7] learn

[Am] Fever - 'til you sizzle, What a lovely [E7] way to [Am] burn

What a lovely [E7] way to [Am] burn,

What a lovely [E7] w-a-y to [Am] b-u-r-n [Dm] [F6] [E7] [Am]



Fiddler's Green

artist:The Dubliners , writer: John Conolly

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6bMCrLkCUds>

As I [F] walked by the [Bb] dockside one [F] evening so [Dm] fair,
to [F] view the salt [Bb] waters and [F] take the salt [C] air,
I [Bb] heard an old fisherman [F] singing a song,
'Oh take me a-[C] way boys, me [F] time is not [C] long'.

Wrap me [F] up in me [C] oilskins and [F] jumpers,
no [Bb] more on the [F] docks I'll be [C] seen.
Just [Bb] tell me old shipmates, I'm [F] taking a trip, mates,
and [C] I'll see you some day on [C7] Fiddler's [F] Green.

Now [F] Fiddler's [Bb] Green is a [F] place I've heard [Dm] tell,
where the [F] fishermen [Bb] go if they [F] don't go to [C] hell.
Where the [Bb] skies are all clear and the [F] dolphins do play,
and the cold coast of [C] Greenland is [F] far, far a-[C] way.

Wrap me [F] up in me [C] oilskins and [F] jumpers,
no [Bb] more on the [F] docks I'll be [C] seen.
Just [Bb] tell me old shipmates, I'm [F] taking a trip, mates,
and [C] I'll see you some day on [C7] Fiddler's [F] Green.

Where the [F] skies are all [Bb] clear and there's [F] never a [Dm] gale,
and the [F] fish jump on [Bb] board with one [F] swish of their [C] tail.
Where you [Bb] lie at your leisure, there's [F] no work to do,
and the skipper's be-[C] low making [F] tea for the [C] crew.

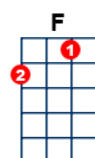
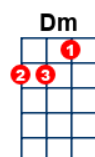
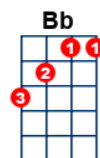
Wrap me [F] up in me [C] oilskins and [F] jumpers,
no [Bb] more on the [F] docks I'll be [C] seen.
Just [Bb] tell me old shipmates, I'm [F] taking a trip, mates,
and [C] I'll see you some day on [C7] Fiddler's [F] Green.

When you [F] get back on [Bb] docks and the [F] long trip is [Dm] through,
there's [F] pubs and there's [Bb] clubs and there's [F] lassies there, [C] too.
Where the [Bb] girls are all pretty and the [F] beer it is free,
and there's bottles of [C] rum growing [F] from every [C] tree.

Wrap me [F] up in me [C] oilskins and [F] jumpers,
no [Bb] more on the [F] docks I'll be [C] seen.
Just [Bb] tell me old shipmates, I'm [F] taking a trip, mates,
and [C] I'll see you some day on [C7] Fiddler's [F] Green.

Now I [F] don't want a [Bb] harp nor a [F] halo, not [Dm] me,
just [F] give me a [Bb] breeze on a [F] good rolling [C] sea.
I'll [Bb] play me old squeezebox as [F] we sail along,
with the wind in the [C] rigging to [F] sing me a [C] song.

Wrap me [F] up in me [C] oilskins and [F] jumpers,
no [Bb] more on the [F] docks I'll be [C] seen.
Just [Bb] tell me old shipmates, I'm [F] taking a trip, mates,
and [C] I'll see you some day on [C7] Fiddler's [F] Green.



Fiddler's Folly

artist:Stompin' Tom Connor writer:Stompin' Tom Connor

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xi96V96ZMHE>

Thanks to Joe Caruso

[A] [A] [E7] [E7] [A] [A] [E7] [A] [A].

Oh, when [A] I was a little lad of two or three
I [E7] learned to play the fiddle on my old dad's knee
And the [A] first little diddle that he hung on me
Was a [E7] tune called Fiddler's [A] Folly [A]

I [A] played it on the fiddle every time that I could
Till the [E7] old man said "now, he's getting' pretty good"
Then it [A] didn't take long 'til the whole neighbourhood
Was [E7] dancin' to the Fiddler's [A] Folly. [A]

My [A] school days came and I fiddled them away
Cause I [E7] didn't want to work, all I did was play
And my [A] chest puffed up a little more each day
By the [E7] Devil and the "Fiddler's [A] Folly" [A]

[A] [A] [E7] [E7] [A] [A] [E7] [A] [A].

Now when my [A] head got bigger than my little home town
I [E7] thought my fortune could be found
[A] Playin' in a big band, tourin' all around
With a [E7] heart full of "Fiddler's [A] Folly" [A]

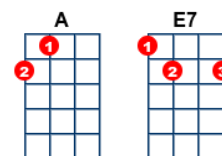
My [A] girl in the country, I left her blue
Got [E7] another in the city and I left her too
And the [A] only kind of love this fiddler knew
Was a [E7] love called "Fiddler's [A] Folly" [A]

I [A] played my fiddle till I fiddled everywhere
And I [E7] tried to get a break but there wasn't any there
And I [A] found myself in a deep despair
A [E7] victim of "Fiddler's [A] Folly" [A]

[A] [A] [E7] [E7] [A] [A] [E7] [A] [A].

Now I [A] took my fiddle and I took my bow
And I [E7] went back home and I put on a show
But I [A] lost my shirt when they all said 'No'
Get [E7] away with your "Fiddler's [A] Folly" [A]

And [A] now there's a fiddler not so grand
He's [E7] livin' all alone like a broken man
A [A] worn out fiddle in the Devil's hand
[E7] Fooled by the "Fiddler's [A] Folly" [A]
So come [A] all you fiddlers, old and young
When you [E7] let your fiddle get a little high strung
[A] Remember the little fiddle-diddle I've sung
And the [E7] tune called "Fiddler's [A] Folly" [A]
[A] [A] [E7] [E7] [A] [A] [E7] [A] [A]*

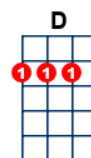
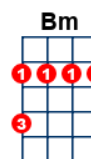
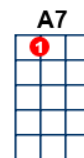
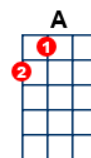


Fields of Athenry

artist:The Dubliners , writer:Pete St. John

Pete St John, The Dubliners : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KtzEaWc36lw>
Capo on 2 to play along

[D] By a lonely prison wall, I [G] heard a young girl [D] call-[A]ing,
[D] Michael they have [G] taken you a-[A]way,
For you [D] stole Trevelyn's [G] corn,
so the [D] young might see the [A] morn,
Now a prison ship lies [A7] waiting in the [D] bay.



[D] Low [G] lie the [D] fields of Athen-[Bm]ry,
Where [D] once we watched the small free birds [A] fly,
Our [D] love was on the [G] wing,
We had [D] dreams and songs to [A] sing,
It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D]ry.

By a [D] lonely prison wall, I [G] heard a young man [D] call-[A]ing,
[D] Nothing matters [G] Mary when you're [A] free,
Against the [D] famine and the [G] Crown,
I re-[D]belled, they cut me [A] down,
Now [Em] you must raise our [A7] child with digni-[D]ty.

[D] Low [G] lie the [D] fields of Athen-[Bm]ry,
Where [D] once we watched the small free birds [A] fly,
Our [D] love was on the [G] wing,
We had [D] dreams and songs to [A] sing,
It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D]ry.

By a [D] lonely harbour wall, she [G] watched the last star [D] fall-[A]ing,
As the [D] prison ship sailed [G] out against the [A] sky,
For she'll [D] live in hope and [G] pray, for her [D] love in Botany [A] Bay,
It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D]ry

[D] Low [G] lie the [D] fields of Athen-[Bm]ry,
Where [D] once we watched the small free birds [A] fly,
Our [D] love was on the [G] wing,
We had [D] dreams and songs to [A] sing,
It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D]ry.
It's so [Em] lonely round the [A7] fields of Athen-[D]ry.

Fields of Gold

artist:Sting writer:Sting

Sting - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5som4EYefio> Capo on 2

You'll re-[Am]ember me when the [Fadd9] west wind moves,
upon the [G7] fields of bar-[C]ley
You'll for-[Am]get the sun in his [F] jealous [C] sky,
as we [Fadd9] walk in the [G7] fields of [C] gold

So she [Am] took her love for to [Fadd9] gaze awhile,
upon the [G7] fields of bar-[C]ley
In his [Am] arms she fell as her [F] hair came [C] down,
a-[Fadd9]mong the [G7] fields of [C] gold

Will you [Am] stay with me, will you [Fadd9] be my love,
among the [G7] fields of bar-[C]ley
We'll for-[Am]get the sun in his [F] jealous [C] sky,
as we [Fadd9] lie in the [G7] fields of [C] gold

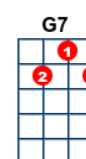
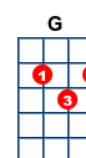
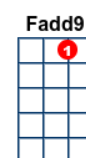
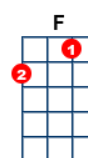
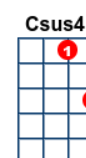
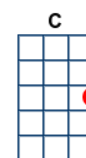
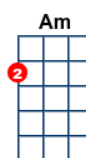
See the [Am] west wind move like a [Fadd9] lover so,
upon the [G7] fields of bar-[C]ley
Feel her [Am] body rise when you [F] kiss her [C] mouth,
a-[Fadd9]mong the [G7] fields of [C] gold

[F] I never made [C] promises lightly,
[F] and there have been [C] some I've broken
[F] But I swear in the [C] days still left,
we'll [Fadd9] walk in the [G7] fields of [C] gold
we'll [Fadd9] walk in the [G7] fields of [C] gold

Many [Am] years have passed since those [Fadd9] summer days,
among the [G7] fields of bar-[C]ley
See the [Am] children run as the [F] sun goes [C] down,
a-[Fadd9]mong the [G7] fields of [C] gold

You'll re-[Am]ember me when the [Fadd9] west wind moves,
upon the [G7] fields of bar-[C]ley
You can [Am] tell the sun in his [F] jealous [C] sky,
when we [Fadd9] walked in the [G] fields of [C] gold x3

[C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C]
[C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [C]



Fill My Little World

artist:The Feeling , writer:SELLS, DANIEL/JONES, RICHARD/JEREMIAH, CIARAN

The Feeling: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9ztIpA2gQMo>

Hey [G] show some love, you [Em] ain't so [Bm] tough.
Come [Dm] fill my little world, right [C] up, right [D] up.

[G] I had a dream we went a[Em]way,
 Left this [Bm] city for a [Dm] day,
 You took me southwards on a [C] plane,
 And showed me [Em] Spain or somewhere.
 [G] But in reality you're [C] not so [Bm] keen
 to show me [Dm] anything,
 And I thought you [C] liked me [Em]

Chorus:

Hey [G] show some love, you [Em] ain't so [Bm] tough,
 Come [Dm] fill my little world, right [C] up, right [Em] up.
 Some[G]day your going to rea [Em]lise (I [Bm] want you)
 To [Dm] fill my little world, right [C] up, right [Em] up,
 Right [G] up.

So [Em] what you gonna to [Bm] do with all this [G] stuff,
 Pilling up, filling [C] up, taking [Bm] up (My little...)

[G] You misunderstand me,
 [C] All I [Bm] wanted was some [Dm] evidence,
 That your really [Em] like me. (You really liked me)
 Chorus

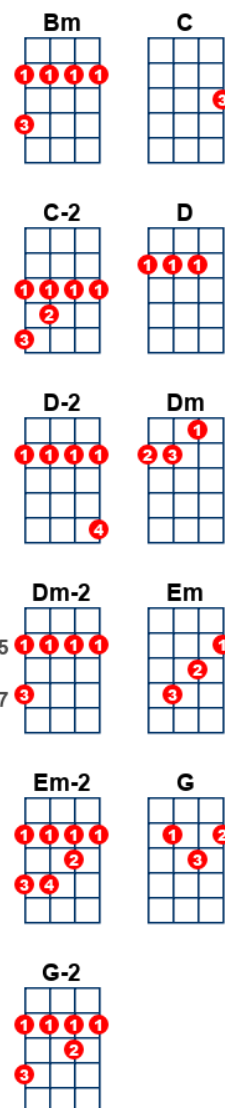
Maybe it's [Dm] all too [Bm] much, how come we're [C] so messed [G] up.
 Maybe I'm not [Bm] e[Dm]nough, maybe I've [C] got too [G] much.

Hey [G] show some love, you [Em] ain't so [Bm] tough,
 come [Dm] fill my little world, riii[C]ight [G] up...
Hey [G] show some love, you [Em] ain't so [Bm] tough.
Come [Dm] fill my little world, right [C] up, right [Em] up.
Hey [G] show some love, you [Em] ain't so [Bm] tough.
Come [Dm] fill my little world, right [C] up, right [Em] up.

Chorus * 2

Right [G] up.
 [NC] Come on and show,
 [NC] Come on and show,
 [NC] Come on and show...

You may find using the Barre Chords will make this simpler [C-2] [D-2] [Dm-2] [Em-2] [G-2]



Final Countdown, The

artist:Europe , writer:Joey Tempest

Europe: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TcJ-wNmazHQ> Capo 1

[Em]/// [C]/// [Am]/// [D]///
 [Em]/// [C]/// [Am]/// [D]///
 [Em]/ [D]/ [Em]/ [Em]/ [B7]/// ///

[Em] We're leaving together but still it's [Am] farewell
 [Em] And maybe we'll come back to [D] Earth who can [G] tell?
 [C] I guess there is [D] no one to blame
 [G] We're [D] leaving [Em] ground (leaving ground)
 [C] Will things ever [Bm] be the same [D] again?

It's the final [Em] countdown [C] [Am] [D]
 The final [Em] countdown [C] [Am] [D]

[Em]/ [D]/ [Em]/ [Em]/ [B7]/// ///

[Em] We're heading for Venus and still we stand [Am] tall
 [Em] Cause maybe they've seen us and [D] welcome us [G] all?
 [C] With so many [D] light years to go
 [G] And [D] things to be [Em] found (to be found)
 [C] I'm sure we will [Bm] all miss her [D] so

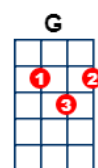
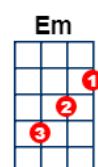
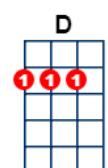
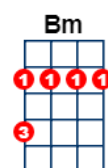
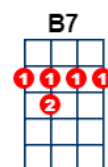
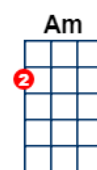
It's the final [Em] countdown [C] [Am] [D]
 The final [Em] countdown [C] [Am] [D]

[Em]/ [D]/ [Em]/ [Em]/ [B7]/// ///

It's the final [Em] countdown [C] [Am] [D]
 The final [Em] countdown [C] [Am] [D]

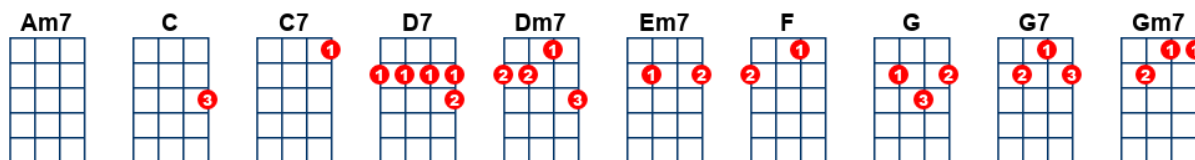
[Em]/ [D]/ [Em]/ [Em]/ [B7]/// ///

[Em]*



Fine Romance, A

artist:Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers , writer:Jerome Kern, Dorothy Fields



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sRqK-KxNLAY> But in G

Thanks to Dave Walsh

[C] A fine [Am7] romance, with [Em7] no [D7] kisses -
 [Em7] a fine [Am7] romance, my [Dm7] friend [G] this is
 We [C] should be like a [Em7] couple of [D7] hot to-[Dm7]matoes [G7]
 But [C] you're as cold as [D7] yesterday's mashed [F] potatoes [G]
 A [C] fine [Am7] romance, [Em7] you won't [D7] nestle ,
 A [Em7] fine [Am7] romance, you [Dm7] won't [G] wrestle
 I [C] might as well play [Gm7] bridge with [C7] my old maid [F] aunt
 [D7] I haven't got a [Em7] chance
 [Dm7] This is a [G7] fine ro-[C]mance [Dm7] [G7]

[C] A fine [Am7] romance, [Em7] my good [D7] fellow
 [Em7] You take [Am7] romance, [Dm7] I'll take [G] jello
 You're [C] calmer than the [Em7] seals in the [D7] Arctic [Dm7] Ocean [G7]
 At [C] least they flap their [D7] fins to ex-[F]press e-[Dm7]motion [G]
 [C] A fine [Am7] romance with [Em7] no [D7] quarrels,
 [Em7] With no [Am7] insults and [Dm7] all [G] morals
 [C] I've never mussed the [Gm7] crease in your [C7] blue serge [F] pants
 [D7] I never get the [Em7] chance
 [Dm7] This is a [G7] fine ro-[C]mance [Dm7] [G7]

[C] A fine [Am7] romance, with [Em7] no [D7] kisses
 [Em7] a fine [Am7] romance, my [Dm7] friend [G] this is
 We [C] should be like [Em7] clams in a [D7] dish of [Dm7] chowder [G7]
 But [C] we just fizz like [D7] parts of Seidlitz [F] powder [G]
 A [C] fine [Am7] romance, [Em7] with no [D7] clinches,
 A [Em7] fine [Am7] romance, with [Dm7] no [G] pinches
 You're [C] just as hard to [Gm7] land as the [C7] Ile de [F] France!
 [D7] I haven't got a [Em7] chance
 [Dm7] This is a [G7] fine ro-[C]mance [Dm7] [G7]

[C] A fine [Am7] romance, with [Em7] no [D7] kisses
 [Em7] a fine [Am7] romance, my [Dm7] friend [G] this is
 True [C] love should have the [Em7] thrills that a [D7] healthy [Dm7] mind has [G]
 We [C] don't have half the [D7] thrills that the march of [F] time has [G7]
 A [C] fine [Am7] romance, [Em7] with no [D7] clinches ,
 A [Em7] fine [Am7] romance, with [Dm7] no [G] pinches
 [C] You never give the [Gm7] orchids I [C7] sent a [F] glance
 [D7] No! You like cac-[Em7]us plants
 [Dm7] this is a [G7] fine ro-[C]mance [Dm7] [G7] [C]

Fings Ain't Wot They Used To Be

artist:Max Bygraves writer:Lionel Bart

Max Bygraves:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Eg-Ycc-yKqY> Capo 3

Thanks Ian Blackhouse!

They've [C] changed our [G] local Palais into [C] a [G] bowlin' alley
and [C] fings ain't [F] what they used to [C] be [F] [G]

There's [C] teds with [G] drainpipe trousers and [C] debbs in [G] coffee houses
and [C] fings ain't [F] what they used to [C] be [F] [G]

There used to be [F] trams not very quick got ya from place to place
But now there's just [Fm] jams half a mile thick
[C] stay in the human [G] race - I'm walkin'

[C] They stuck [G] parkin' meters out-[C]side our [G] doors to greet us
now [C] fings ain't [F] what they [G] used to [C] be

[C] Cor, monkeys [G] flyin' 'round the moon
[C] we'll be [G] up there with 'em soon
[C] fings ain't [F] what they [G] used to [C] be [F] [G]

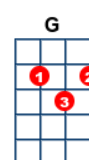
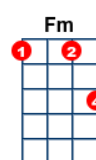
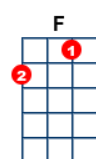
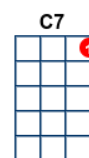
[C] Once our [G] beer was frothy but [C] now it's [G] frothy coffee
well, [C] fings ain't [F] what they used to [C] be [C7]

It used to be [F] fun Dad and old Mum paddlin' down Southend
But now it ain't [Fm] done never mind, chum
[C] Paris is where we [G] spend our outings

[C] Grandma [G] tries to shock us all [C] doing a [G] knees up rock 'n' roll
[C] fings ain't [F] what they [G] used to [C] be [C7]

We used to 'ave [F] stars singers who sung a dixie melody
They're buying guit [Fm]ars plinkety plonk
[C] backin' themselves with [G] three chords only

[C] Once we'd [G] dance from twelve to three [C] I've got [G] news for Elvis P
[C] fings ain't [F] what they [G] used to, [C] There's a [F] lot, we [G] used to
[C] fings ain't [F] what they [G] used to [C] be.....[G] [C]



Fire

artist:Bruce Springsteen , writer:Bruce Springsteen

Bruce Springsteen: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d5PoIrcyd34>

Pointer Sisters: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K9S5EZgIJck> Db

Move the Am and G chords to [Amadd9] and back and [G] to [Gsus2] and back

[NC] I'm driving in my [G] car, I turn on the radi-[G]o
I'm pulling you [Am] close, you just say [G] no
You say you don't [Am] like it, but girl I know you're a [Em] liar
'cause when we [C] kiss [D],
[G] Fire {stop}

[NC] Late at [G] night, I'm takin you [G] home
I say I wanna [Am] stay, you say you wanna be a-[G]lone
You say you don't [Am] love me, but you can't hide your des-[Em]ire
'cause when we [C] kiss [D] ,
[G] Fire {stop}

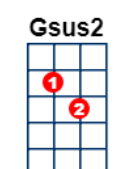
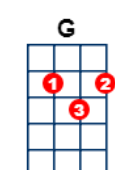
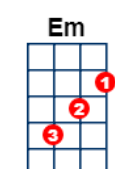
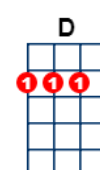
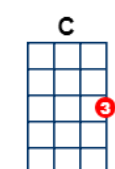
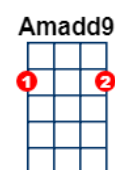
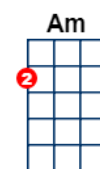
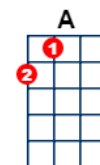
You had a [C] hold on me, right [G] from the start
A [D] grip so tight I couldn't [G] tear it apart
My [C] nerves all jumpin' actin' [G] like a fool
Well your [A] kisses they burn but your [D] heart stays cool...{stop}

[NC] Romeo and Juli- [G] et, Samson and De- [G] lilah
Baby you can [Am] bet, their love they didn't [G] deny
Your words say [Am] split, but your words they [Em] lie
'cause when we [C] kiss [D],
[G] Fire [G] Fire

I'm driving in my [G] car, I turn on the radi-[G]o
I'm pulling you [Am] close, you just say [G] no
You say you don't [Am] like it, but girl I know you're a [Em] liar
'cause when we [C] kiss [D],
[G] Fire {stop}.

You had a [C] hold on me, right [G] from the start
A [D] grip so tight I couldn't [G] tear it apart
My [C] nerves all jumpin' actin' [G] like a fool
Well your [A] kisses they burn but your [D] heart stays cool...

[NC] Romeo and Juli- [G] et, Samson and De- [G] lilah
Baby you can [Am] bet, their love they didn't [G] deny
Your words say [Am] split, but your words they [Em] lie
'cause when we [C] kiss [D],
[G] Fire.... [G] Fire..



Fire and Rain

artist:James Taylor writer:James Taylor

James Taylor - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EbD7lfrsY2s>

[G] Just yesterday [Dm7] morning they let me [C] know you were [G] gone
 Susanne the [D] plans they made put an [Fmaj7] end to you
 [G] I walked out this [Dm7] morning and I [C] wrote down this [G] song
 I just can't re-[D]member who to [Fmaj7] send it to

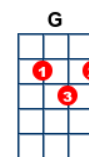
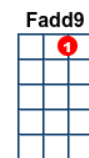
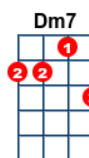
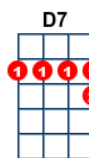
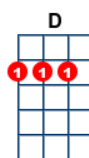
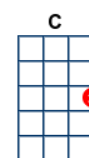
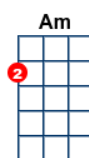
[C] I've seen [Am] fire and [D7] I've seen [G] rain
 I've seen [C] sunny days that I [Am] thought would [D7] never [G] end
 I've seen [C] lonely times when I [Am] could not [D7] find a [G] friend
 But I [Fadd9] always thought that I'd see you again

[G] Won't you look down upon me [Dm7] Jesus
 You've got to [C] help me make a [G] stand
 [G] You've just got to [D] see me through a-[Fmaj7]nother day
 [G] My body's [Dm7] aching and my [C] time is at [G] hand
 And I won't [D] make it any [Fmaj7] other way

[C] I've seen [Am] fire and [D7] I've seen [G] rain
 I've seen [C] sunny days that I [Am] thought would [D7] never [G] end
 I've seen [C] lonely times when I [Am] could not [D7] find a [G] friend
 But I [Fadd9] always thought that I'd see you again

Been [G] walking my mind to an [Dm7] easy time
 My [C] back turned towards the [G] sun
 [G] Lord knows when the [D] cold wind blows
 It'll [Fmaj7] turn your head around
 Well there's [G] hours of time on the [Dm7] telephone line
 To [C] talk about things to [G] come
 [G] Sweet dreams and [D] flying machines in [Fmaj7] pieces on the ground

[C] I've seen [Am] fire and [D7] I've seen [G] rain
 I've seen [C] sunny days that I [Am] thought would [D7] never [G] end
 I've seen [C] lonely times when I [Am] could not [D7] find a [G] friend
 But I [Fadd9] always thought that I'd see you somehow [G] one more time
 again now
 I thought I'd [Fadd9] see you one more time a-[G]gain
 [G] There's just a [Fadd9] few things comin' my way this time [G] around
 Thought I'd [Fadd9] see you, I thought I'd see you fire and [G] rain
 [G] Na na [Fadd9] na na na na na na [G] na



First Cut Is The Deepest

artist:Cat Stevens , writer:Cat Stevens

Cat Stevens : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aBccr-aLu4I> (but in C)

[C] [G] [F]

[G] I would have [C] given you [G] all of my [F] heart [G]
But there's [C] someone who has [G] torn it a-[F]part [G]
And she's [C] taken just [G] all that I [F] have [G]
But if you [G] want I'll [C] try and love a-[G]gain [F] [G]
Baby I'll [C] try to love a-[G]gain but I [F] know [G]

[C] The first [G] cut is the [F] deepest [G] baby I [C] know,
The first [G] cut is the [F] deepest [G]
When it [C] comes to being [G] lucky she's [F] cursed [G]
When it [C] comes to loving [G] me she's [F] worse [G]

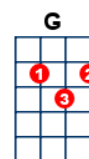
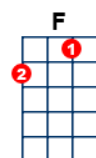
[C] [G] [F] [G]

Yes I [C] want you [G] by my [F] side [G]
Just to [C] help me dry the [G] tears that I [F] cry [G]
And I'm [C] sure going to [G] give you a [F] try
Cos if you [G] want I'll [C] try to love a-[G]gain [F] [G]
Baby I'll [C] try to love a-[G]gain but I [F] know [G]

[C] The first [G] cut is the [F] deepest [G] baby I
[C] know, The first [G] cut is the [F] deepest [G]
When it [C] comes to being [G] lucky she's [F] cursed [G]
When it [C] comes to loving [G] me she's [F] worse [G]

[C] The first [G] cut is the [F] deepest [G] baby I
[C] know, The first [G] cut is the [F] deepest [G]
When it [C] comes to being [G] lucky she's [F] cursed [G]
When it [C] comes to loving [G] me she's [F] worse [G]

[C] [G] [F] [G] [C]



First Noel, The

artist:Love to Sing childrens choir writer:John Stainer, William Sandys

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D5uud2fjtoo>

The [C] first No-[G]el the [F] angels did [C] say
Was to [F] certain poor [G] shepherds in [F] fields as they [C] lay.
In [C] fields where they [G] lay [F] keeping their [C] sheep
On a [F] cold winter's [G] night that was [F] so [C] deep.
No-[C]el No-[G]el No-[F]el No-[C]el
[F] Born is the [G] King of [F] Isra-[C]el.

They [C] looked [G] up and [F] saw a [C] star
Shining [F] in the [G] east bey-[F]ond them [C] far
And [C] to the [G] earth it [F] gave great [C] light
And [F] so it con-[G]tinued both [F] day and [C] night.
No-[C]el No-[G]el No-[F]el No-[C]el
[F] Born is the [G] King of [F] Isra-[C]el.

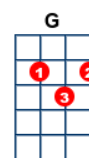
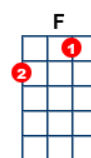
And [C] by the [G] light of [F] that same [C] star
Three [F] wise men [G] came from [F] countries [C] far;
To [C] seek for a [G] King was [F] their in-[C]tent,
And to [F] follow the [G] star wher-[F]ever it [C] went.
No-[C]el No-[G]el No-[F]el No-[C]el
[F] Born is the [G] King of [F] Isra-[C]el.

This [C] star [G] drew nigh [F] to the north [C] west
O'er [F] Bethle-[G]hem it [F] took it's [C] rest,
And [C] there it [G] did both [F] pause and [C] stay,
Right [F] over the [G] place where [F] Jesus [C] lay.
No-[C]el No-[G]el No-[F]el No-[C]el
[F] Born is the [G] King of [F] Isra-[C]el.

Then [C] entered [G] in those [F] wise men [C] three,
Fell [F] reverently [G] upon their [F] knee [C]
And [C] offered [G] there in His [F] pre-[C]sence
Their [F] gold and [G] myrrh and [F] frankin-[C]cense.
No-[C]el No-[G]el No-[F]el No-[C]el
[F] Born is the [G] King of [F] Isra-[C]el.

Then [C] let us [G] all with [F] one a-[C]ccord
Sing [F] praises [G] to our [F] heavenly [C] Lord,
That [C] hath [G] made heaven and [F] earth of [C] nought,
And [F] with his [G] blood [F] mankind has [C] bought.

No-[C]el No-[G]el No-[F]el No-[C]el
[F] Born is the [G] King of [F] Isra-[C]el.



First Time

artist:Neil Diamond , writer:Neil Diamond

Neil Diamond – <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rxSS4mQ9h4U>

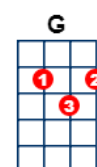
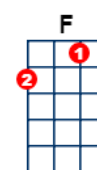
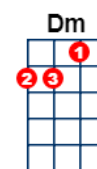
[F]//// [C]// [F]// [C]// [F]//[C]//[F]//

[Dm] Uuh [C] uh, [Dm] [C] [Dm] uuh [C] uh [Dm] [C]
 [Dm] First [C] time [Dm] [C], [Dm] how do you [C] feel? [Dm] [C]
 [Dm] Little bit [C] strange it's a [Dm] little un[C]real
 That [Dm] first [C] time, [Dm] [C] you're [Dm] far from [C] home, [Dm] [C]
 [Dm] Finally [C] out there [Dm] on your [C] own
 And it's [F] your [C] time [F] [C] for [F] making it [C] happen [F] [C]
 It's [F] your [C] time, and [F] it's gonna [G] happen your [C] way
 [G] Every step you [Dm] take from now [C] on,
 Be [G] taken as far as you [C] can
 You [G] oughta be [Dm] moving a[C]long
 [F] Singing your song, and [F] making your [G] plans
 [G] First [C] time, [F] [C] [F] first [C] time [F] [C]

[Dm] Uuh [C] uh, [Dm] [C] [Dm] uuh [C] uh [Dm] [C]
 [Dm] First [C] time [Dm] [C], like a [Dm] Ferris [C] wheel [Dm] [C]
 [Dm] Scared to [C] go, but it's [Dm] no big [C] deal
 That [Dm] first [C] time [Dm] [C] it's [Dm] always the [C] best [Dm] [C]
 Re[Dm]member it [C] still you for[Dm]get all the [C] rest
 It's [F] your [C] time [F] [C] so [F] live in the [C] moment [F] [C]
 It's [F] your [C] time, you [F] don't want to [G] throw it a[C]way!
 Still [G] remember the first word you [C] wrote
 And [G] every single [Dm] note that you've [C] played!
 Got a [G] book and you learned it by [C] rote
 [F] Long time a[C]go, re[F]member that [G] day?!
 Big [C] rhyme, [F] [C] [F] so [C] fine, [F] [C] [F] first [C] time! [F] [C]

[Dm] Uuh [C] uh, [Dm] [C] [Dm] uuh [C] uh [Dm] [C]
 [Dm] First [C] time [Dm] [C], it [Dm] comes una[C]ware, [Dm] [C]
 You're [Dm] un-re[C]hearsed, and [Dm] unpre[C]pared for that
 [Dm] First [C] time, [Dm] [C] the [C] free and un[C]bound [Dm] [C]
 No [Dm] playing it [C] safe, gotta [Dm] jump off the [C] sound
 It's [F] your [C] time, [F] [C] and [F] good things will [C] happen [F] [C]
 But [F] this [C] time, you [F] gotta put your [G] heart on the[C] game!
 You're [G] out for the first [C] time, but [G] you're not really out there a[C]lone
 Keep [G] doing it, the words gonna [C] spread
 [F] Keep out of your [C] bed, get [F] out on your [G] own.
 Keep [C] trying, [F] [C] be fine [F] first [C] time! [F] [C]

[Dm] Uuh [C] uh, [Dm] [C] [Dm] uuh [C] uh [Dm] [C]
 [F] This [C] time, [F] [C] the [F] whole world is [C] watching [F] [C]
 [F] This [C] time, you [C] better put your [G] heart on the [C] game!
 You're [G] rocking for the very first [C] time, you [G] only want the feeling to [C] last,
 And [G] every single day that you're going [C] out
 It's [F] less of a [C] doubt, it's [F] all in the [G] past!
 This [C] time, [F] [C] [F] you [C] shine, [F] [C] [F] your [C] flying, [F] [C] [F] first [C] time! [F] [C]



First Time Ever I Saw Your Face, The

artist:Roberta Flack , writer:Ewan MacColl

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Go9aks4aujM>

[Dm] [G]

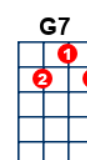
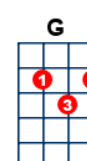
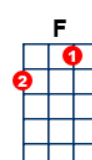
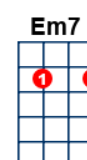
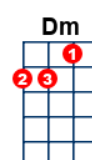
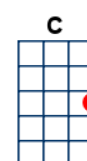
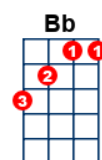
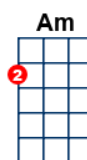
The [Dm] first time [G7] ever I [C] saw your face,
[Am] I thought the sun [Em7] rose in your ey-[F]es.
And the [C] moon and sta-[G7]rs were the [C] gifts you gave,
To the [Bb] dark and the endless [C] sky, my love.

[Dm] And the first time [G] ever I [Em7] kissed your [G] mouth,
[Am] I felt the earth [Em7] move in my [C] ha-[F]nds.
[G] Like the trembling [F] hea-[C]rt [G7] of a [C] captive [G] bird
[Bb] That was there at [C] my [G7] com-[C]mand [G] my love

[Dm] And the first time [G] ever I [Em7] laid [C] with [G] you,
[Am] I felt your heart [Em7] so close to [C] mi-[F]ne.
And [G] I know our [F] jo-[C]y [G7] would [C] fill the [G] earth,
[Bb] And last [C] till the end of time, [G] my love.

[Dm] The first time ever I [C] sa-[G]aw [C] your face,
[Bb] your face, [C] your [F] fa-[Bb]ce,

Your [C] face



First We Take Manhattan

artist:Leonard Cohen , writer:Leonard Cohen

Leonard Cohen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JTTC_fD598A capo 3

They [Gm] sentenced me to twenty years of [Dm] boredom
For [Gm] trying to change the system from [Dm] within
I'm [Gm] coming now I'm coming to [Dm] reward them
[C] First we take Man[Bb]hattan [A] then we take Berl[Dm]in

I'm [Gm] guided by a signal in the [Dm] heavens
I'm [Gm] guided by this birthmark [Dm] on my skin
I'm [Gm] guided by the beauty of our [Dm] weapons
[C] First we take Man[Bb]hattan [A] then we take Berl[Dm]in

Chorus:

I'd [F] really like to [Gm7] live beside you [C] baby [Bb]
I love your [F] body and your spirit and your [Dm] clothes
But you [F] see that line there moving through the [Dm] station
I [C] told you I [Bb] told you I [A] told you I was one of [Dm] those

You [Gm] loved me as a loser but now you're [Dm] worried that I just might win
You [Gm] know the way to stop me but you [Dm] don't have the discipline
How [Gm] many nights I prayed for this: to [Dm] let my work begin
[C] First we take Man[Bb]hattan [A] then we take Berl[Dm]in

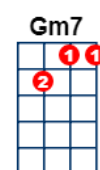
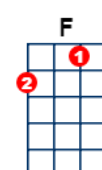
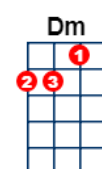
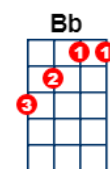
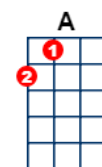
[Gm] I don't like your fashion business, [Dm] mister
[Gm] I don't like these drugs that [Dm] keep you thin
[Gm] I don't like what happened to my [Dm] sister
[C] First we take Man[Bb]hattan [A] then we take Berl[Dm]in

Chorus

And I [Gm] thank you for those items that you [Dm] sent me
The [Gm] monkey and the plywood [Dm] violin
I [Gm] practised every night and now I'm [Dm] ready
[C] First we take Man[Bb]hattan [A] then we take Berl[Dm]in

[Gm] Remember me, I used to live for [Dm] music
[Gm] Remember me, I brought your [Dm] groceries in
It's [Gm] Father's Day and everybody's [Dm] wounded
[C] First we take Man[Bb]hattan [A] then we take Berl[Dm]in

Richard G' Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm



Fish and Whistle

artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G487EDeXadA>

lots of changes from Steve Hayes

[D] Father forgive us for [G] what we must [D] do
[G] You forgive [D] us [A] we'll forgive you
[D] We'll forgive each other till we [G] both turn blue
Then we'll [D] whistle and go [A] fishing in [D] heaven.

[D] I been thinking lately about the [G] people I [D] meet
 The [G] carwash on the [D] corner and the [A] hole in the street
 The [D] way my ankles hurt with [G] shoes on my feet
 And I'm [D] wondering if I'm [A] gonna see [D] tomorrow.

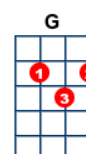
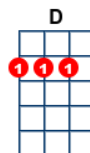
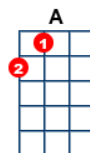
[D] Father forgive us for [G] what we must [D] do
 [G] You forgive [D] us [A] we'll forgive you
 [D] We'll forgive each other till we [G] both turn blue
 Then we'll [D] whistle and go [A] fishing in [D] heaven.

[D] Father forgive us for [G] what we must [D] do
[G] You forgive [D] us [A] we'll forgive you
[D] We'll forgive each other till we [G] both turn blue
Then we'll [D] whistle and go [A] fishing in [D] heaven.

[D] I was in the army but I [G] never dug a [D] trench
 I [G] used to bust my [D] knuckles on a [A] monkey wrench
 Then I'd [D] go to town and drink and [G] give the girls a pinch
 But I [D] don't think they ever [A] even [D] noticed me.

[D] Father forgive us for [G] what we must [D] do
 [G] You forgive [D] us [A] we'll forgive you
 [D] We'll forgive each other till we [G] both turn blue
 Then we'll [D] whistle and go [A] fishing in [D] heaven.

[A] Fish and whistle, whistle and fish
 [D] Eat everything that they put on your dish
 [G] And when we get through we'll [D] make a big wish
 That we [Em] never have to do this [A] again, again? again????



On my [D] very first job I said [G] thank you and [D] please
They [G] made me scrub a [D] parking lot [A] down on my knees
[D] Then I got fired for [G] being scared of bees
And they only [D] give me [A] fifty cents an [D] hour.

[D] Father forgive us for [G] what we must [D] do
[G] You forgive [D] us [A] we'll forgive you
[D] We'll forgive each other till we [G] both turn blue
Then we'll [D] whistle and go [A] fishing in [D] heaven.

[D] Father forgive us for [G] what we must [D] do
[G] You forgive [D] us [A] we'll forgive you
[D] We'll forgive each other till we [G] both turn blue
Then we'll [D] whistle and go [A] fishing in [D] heaven.

[A] Fish and whistle whistle and fish
[D] Eat everything that they put on your dish
[G] And when we get through we'll [D] make a big wish
That we [Em] never have to do this [A] again, again? again????

[D] Father forgive us for [G] what we must [D] do
[G] You forgive [D] us [A] we'll forgive you
[D] We'll forgive each other till we [G] both turn blue
Then we'll [D] whistle and go [A] fishing in [D] heaven.

We'll whistle and go [A] fishing in [D] heaven
We'll whistle and go [A] fishing in [D] heaven

[D] Father forgive us for [G] what we must [D] do
[G] You forgive [D] us [A] we'll forgive you
[D] We'll forgive each other till we [G] both turn blue
Then we'll [D] whistle and go [A] fishing in [D] heaven.

Fisherman's Daughter

artist:The Waifs , writer:Donna Simpson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EvWg9aOYJDM>

[G] I don't like gold and I don't like pearls
 [G] I'm just your regular West Australian [D] fisherman's [C] daughter
 I'm a [G] middle class folk singing [D] guitar [C] playin' [G] girl
 [G] I ain't seen the world no I've not traveled far
 I'm saving dollars for a 1962 [D] ruby red [C] interior [G] R-series Valiant,
 A [D] mother [C] of a [G] car

I'm a [D] country [C] girl in a [G] city whirlpool
 I'm [D] pulling over [C] man I'm gonna let you [G] through
 I'm living [D] in the left [C] hand lane [G] of my city
 Slow [D] down so I can [C] walk this [G] highway with you
 Slow [D] down let me [C] walk it with [G] you

[G] [D] [C] [G]

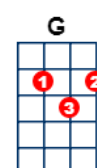
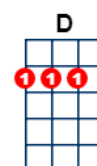
[D] Slow [C] down [G]
 we all gotta slow [D] down [C] [G]
 I wanna [D] walk that [C] highway with [G] you,
 With [D]you, [C] you,you,[G] you [G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] No I'm not yet married I got no ring on my hand
 [G] I got my heart beating for this sweet loving
 [D] Second hand [C] dealing, [G] boy I'm gonna love him
 The [D] best way I [C] can I know I [G] can

I'm a [D] country [C] girl in a [G] city whirlpool
 I'm [D] pulling over [C] man I'm gonna let you [G] through
 I'm living [D] in the left [C] hand lane [G] of my city
 Slow [D] down so I can [C] walk this [G] highway with you
 Slow [D] down let me [C] walk it with [G] you

[D] [C] [G]

[G] I don't like gold and I don't like pearls
 [G] I'm just your regular West Australian [D] fisherman's [C] daughter
 I'm a [G] middle class folk singing [D] guitar [C] playin' [G] girl



Fisherman's Blues [C]

artist:The Waterboys writer:Mike Scott, Steve Wickham

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a4UQJwd3awQ> (in G)

with somelyrics changes suggested by Andy Bailey

[G] I wish I was a fisherman, [F] tumbling on the seas
[Am] Far away from dry land, and it's [C] bitter memories
[G] Casting you my sweet line with [F] abandonment and love
[Am] No ceiling staring down on me, save the [C] starry sky above

[G] I wish I was a fisherman, [F] tumbling on the seas
 [Am] Far away from dry land, and it's [C] bitter memories
 [G] Casting you my sweet line with [F] abandonment and love
 [Am] No ceiling staring down on me, save the [C] starry sky above
 With light in my [G] hair, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo ooh

[G] I wish I was a fisherman, [F] tumbling on the seas
[Am] Far away from dry land, and it's [C] bitter memories

[G] I wish I was the brake man, [F] on a hurtling fevered train
 [Am] Crashing headlong into the heartland, like a [C] cannon in the rain
 [G] With the beating of the sleepers, and the [F] burning of the coal
 [Am] Counting towns flashing by me, in a night that's [C] full of soul
 With light in my [G] hair, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo ooh

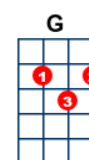
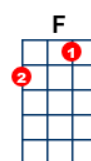
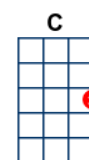
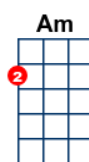
[G] I wish I was a fisherman, [F] tumbling on the seas
[Am] Far away from dry land, and it's [C] bitter memories
[G] Casting you my sweet line with [F] abandonment and love
[Am] No ceiling staring down on me, save the [C] starry sky above

[G] Oh tomorrow I will be loosened, [F] from bonds that hold me fast
 [Am] And the chains all hung around me will [C] fall away at last
 [G] And on that fine and fateful day I will [F] take thee in my hands
 [Am] I will ride the night train, and I will [C] be the fisherman
 With light in my [G] hair, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo ooh

[G] I wish I was a fisherman, [F] tumbling on the seas
[Am] Far away from dry land, and it's [C] bitter memories
[G] Casting you my sweet line with [F] abandonment and love
[Am] No ceiling staring down on me, save the [C] starry sky above

[C] Light on my [G] head, you in my [F] arms. [Am] x2

[C] [G] [F] [Am] [C]



Fisherman's Blues [G]

artist:The Waterboys writer:Mike Scott, Steve Wickham

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a4UQJwd3awQ> (in G)

with somelyrics changes suggested by Andy Bailey

[D] I wish I was a fisherman, [C] tumbling on the seas
[Em] Far away from dry land, and it's [G] bitter memories
[D] Casting you my sweet line with [C] abandonment and love
[Em] No ceiling staring down on me, save the [G] starry sky above

[D] I wish I was a fisherman, [C] tumbling on the seas
 [Em] Far away from dry land, and it's [G] bitter memories
 [D] Casting you my sweet line with [C] abandonment and love
 [Em] No ceiling staring down on me, save the [G] starry sky above
 With light in my [D] hair, you in my [C] arms, [Em] woo woo ooh

[D] I wish I was a fisherman, [C] tumbling on the seas
[Em] Far away from dry land, and it's [G] bitter memories

[D] I wish I was the brake man, [C] on a hurtling fevered train
 [Em] Crashing headlong into the heartland, like a [G] cannon in the rain
 [D] With the beating of the sleepers, and the [C] burning of the coal
 [Em] Counting towns flashing by me, in a night that's [G] full of soul
 With light in my [D] hair, you in my [C] arms, [Em] woo woo ooh

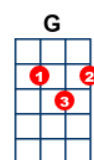
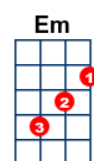
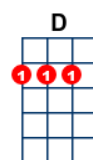
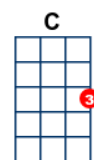
[D] I wish I was a fisherman, [C] tumbling on the seas
[Em] Far away from dry land, and it's [G] bitter memories
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[D] Oh tomorrow I will be loosened, [C] from bonds that hold me fast
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 [D] And on that fine and fateful day I will [C] take thee in my hands
 [Em] I will ride the night train, and I will [G] be the fisherman
 With light in my [D] hair, you in my [C] arms, [Em] woo woo ooh

[D] I wish I was a fisherman, [C] tumbling on the seas
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[D] Casting you my sweet line with [C] abandonment and love
[Em] No ceiling staring down on me, save the [G] starry sky above

[G] Light on my [D] head, you in my [C] arms. [Em] x2

[G] [D] [C] [Em] [G]

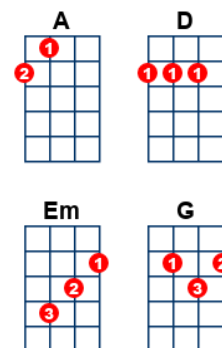


Fishin In The Dark

artist:Nitty Gritty Dirt Band , writer:Wendy Waldman, Jim Photoglo

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8u7-Ht05v2M>

Thanks to bufordtsantana at Ultimate guitar



[D] Lazy yellow moon comin' up tonight, shinin' through the trees
 [G] Crickets are singin' and lightning bugs are floatin' on the breeze,
 Baby get [D] ready
 [D] Across the field where the creek turns back by the old stump road
 [G] I'm gonna take you to a special place that nobody knows
 Baby get [D] ready, [A] ooh oohooh

[D] You and me going fishin' in the dark
 [D] Lying on our backs and counting the stars
 Where the [G] cool grass grows

[D] Down by the river in the full moonlight
 [D] We'll be fallin' in love in the middle of the night
 Just [G] movin' slow
 [Em] Stayin' the whole night [A] through
 [Em] Feels so good to [A] be with [D] you

[D] Spring is almost over and the summer's comin', the days are gettin' long
 [G] Waited all winter for the time to be right, just to take you along
 Baby get [D] ready
 [D] And it don't matter if we sit forever and the fish don't bite
 [G] We'll jump in the river and cool ourselves from the heat of the night
 Baby get [D] ready, [A] ooh oohooh

[D] You and me going fishin' in the dark
 [D] Lying on our backs and counting the stars
 Where the [G] cool grass grows

[D] Down by the river in the full moonlight
 [D] We'll be fallin' in love in the middle of the night
 Just [G] movin' slow
 [Em] Stayin' the whole night [A] through
 [Em] Feels so good to [A] be with [D] you

[D] You and me going fishin' in the dark
 [D] Lying on our backs and counting the stars
 Where the [G] cool grass grows

[D] Down by the river in the full moonlight
 [D] We'll be fallin' in love in the middle of the night
 Just [G] movin' slow
 [Em] Stayin' the whole night [A] through
 [Em] Feels so good to [A] be with [D] you

Fishin' Blues

artist:The Lovin' Spoonful , writer:Henry Thomas

The Lovin' Spoonful - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o_h96aVE8b4

Well I [G] went down the hill about twelve o'clock

I [C] ran right back and got me a pole

[G] I'm going down to the fishin' hole

And [D7] you can come fishin' all the time

[G] Have you been a-fishin' all the time, [C] I'm a-goin' fishin' [G] too

Well you can [G] bet your life your lovin' wife

Will [A7] catch more fish than [D7] you

[G] Any fish'll bite if you [G7] got good bait

[C] Here's a little something I would [C7] like to relate

So [G] come on baby, [A7] come on gal

[G] I'm a-goin' fishin', [A7] yes I'm goin' [G] fishin'

And [A7] you can come a-[D7]fishin' [G] too

Well I [G] went down the hill about one o'clock

[C] Spied them catfish swimmin' around

[G] I'm a-goin' down to the fishin' hole

[D7] Live in the country instead of the town

[G] Have you been a-fishin' all the time, [C] I'm a-goin' fishin' [G] too

Well you can [G] bet your life your lovin' wife

Will [A7] catch more fish than [D7] you

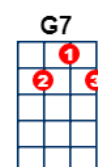
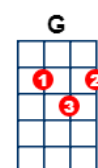
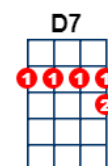
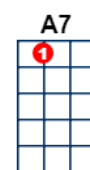
[G] Any fish'll bite if you [G7] got good bait

[C] Here's a little something I would [C7] like to relate

So [G] come on baby, [A7] come on gal

[G] You can come a-fishin', [A7] instead of just a-[G]wishin'

That [A7] you could come a-[D7]fishin' [G] too



Fishin' With You - John Prine Tribute

artist:Carsie Blanton , writer:Carsie Blanton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m2-2pZFtBxo>

Thanks to Mike Lucker

[G] Hey John Prine thanks for the tunes
 [C] they were sweet as peaches, crazy as loons
 [G] always tellin us how to be good to each other
 [D] You smartass smilin' aimless lover

[G] It's rough down here since we got the news
 [C] Might take a miracle to kill these blues
 [G] Everybody been cryin' like a little girl
 [D] In the whole wide Big Ol' Goofy World [G]

[C] But tonight in heaven it's a happier place
 [G] They were all sick of singing Amazing Grace
 [D] And now it's Fish and Whistle and Lean on Me,
 [G] Everybody singin' in harmony

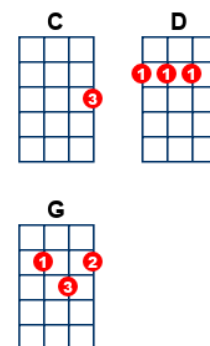
[C] Tonight in heaven it must be nice
 [G] They're all eating peaches in paradise
 [D] And all of them angles linin' up in a queue
 [C] Kust to go fishin' with you [G] x2

[G] Hey John Prine just one more thing
 [C] You're the one who made us all wanna sing
 [G] You made it look so easy and look so fun
 [D] We'll sing a little sweeter now that you're all [G] done

[G] and please tell Petty we've been Breakin Down since,
 [C] Merle and Bowie and Leonard and Prince,
 [G] you got a petty good band up there I guess,
 [D] and we're wishen you All the Best. [G]

Chorus

[C] Just to go fishin' with Jesus, and Petty and [G] you [C] [G]



Five Days In May

artist:Blue Rodeo , writer: Greg Keelor and Jim Cuddy

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xuUnApNzIz0>

Thanks Don Routley

[Em] [D] [Am] [C]

[Em] They met in a hurricane
 [D] Standing in the shelter out of the rain.
 [Am] She tucked a note into his [C] hand
 [Em] Later on they took his car
 [D] Drove on down where the beaches are.
 [Am] He wrote her name in the [C] sand
 [G] Never even [F] let go of her [C] hand [D]

[Em] Somehow they stayed that way
 [D] For those 5 days in May .
 [Am] Made all the stars around them [C] shine
 [Em] Funny how you can look in vain
 [D] Living on nerves and such sweet pain.
 [Am] The loneliness that cuts so [C] fine
 To [G] find the face you've [F] seen a thousand [C] times [D]

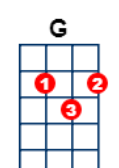
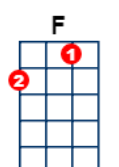
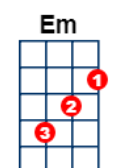
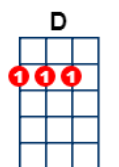
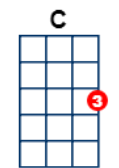
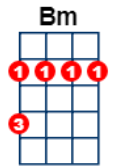
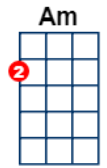
[C] Sometimes the world begins to set you up on your feet again
 And [Bm] oh it wipes the tears from your [D] eyes
 [C] How will you ever know the way that circumstances go
 [Bm] Always going to hit you by sur-[D]prise
 [Am] I know my past, [G] you were there
 In [C] everything I've [Em] done
 [Em] You are the one

[Em] [D] [Am] [C]
 [Em] [D] [Am] [C]
 [G] [F] [C]

[Em] Looking back it's hard to tell
 [D] Why they stood while others fell.
 [Am] your life working it [C] out
 [Em] All I know is one cloudy day [D] they both just ran away.
 [Am] Rain on the windshield heading [C] South
 [G] She loved the [F] lines around his [C] mouth

Chorus

[Em] [D] [Am] [C]
 [Em] [D] [Am] [C]
 [G] [F] [C]



Five Foot Two

artist:Art Landry's Band writer:Lewis, Young & Henderson

Lewis, Young & Henderson – Art Landry's Band :

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xqYJjA4aYXM>

Capo on 3rd fret

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but,
[A7] oh, what those five feet could do!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [Gdim] [G7]

[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose,
[A7] flapper, yes sir, one of those!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

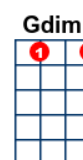
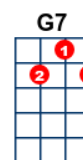
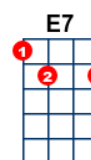
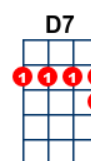
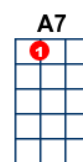
Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two
[A7] covered with fur,
[D7] Diamond rings, and all those things,
[G7] betcha (STOP PLAYING) life it isn't her!

But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo,
[A7] could she, could she, could she coo!

1st Time around
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

(Repeat Faster, After Count 1,2,3)

2nd time around
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my, [D7] anybody [G7] seen my,
[D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7] [C]



Five Foot Two Medley (1)

artist:Faith Evangeline , writer:Ray Henderson, Lyrics by Sam M. Lewis & Joseph Widow Young, Harry Akst, th lyrics by Benny Davis., Sam H. Stept with lyrics by Sidney Clare

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QjH_iX9hhso - sort of
[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but [A7] oh, what those five foot could do!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but [A7] oh, what those five foot could do!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [Gdim] [G7]

[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose, [A7] flapper, yes sir, one of those
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?
Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two, [A7] covered in fur
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things, [G7] (STOP) betcha life it isn't her
But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo, [A7] could she, could she, could she cool!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

[C] Oh, we ain't got a barrel of [F] mo[C]ney, maybe we're ragged and [F] fun[C]ny;
But we'll [F] travel [Cdim] along, [C] singin' a [A7] song, [D7] side [G7] by [C] side.
Don't know what's comin' [F] tomor[C]row, maybe it's trouble and [F] sor[C]row;
But we'll [F] travel the [Cdim] road, [C] sharin' our [A7] load, [D7] side [G7] by [C] side.

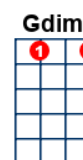
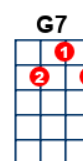
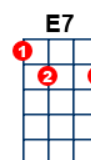
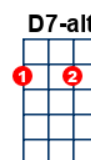
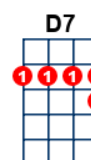
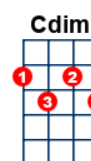
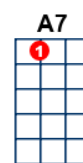
[E7] Through all kinds of weather, [A7] what if the sky should fall;
Just as [D7] long as we're together, it [G7] really doesn't matter at all.
When they've [C] all had their quarrels and [F] part[C]ed,
We'll be the same as we [F] start[C]ed;
But we'll [F] travel [Cdim] along, [C] singing a [A7] song, [D7] side [G7] by [C] side [G7]

[C] Baby face, you've got the cutest little [G] baby face
There's not another one could [G7] take your place, [C] baby [A7] face
[D7-alt] My poor heart is jumpin', [G7] you sure have started somethin'
[C] Baby face, I'm up in heaven when I'm [E7] in your fond [Am] em[C7]brace
[F] I didn't need a shove [C] cause I just [A7] fell in love
With your [D7-alt] pretty [G7] Baby [C] Face [A7],
with your [D7-alt] pretty [G7] Baby [C] Face

[C] please don't talk a [E7] bout me when I'm [A7] gone
Oh honey, [D7] though our friendship [G7] ceases from now [C] on
And if you can't say [E7] anything real [A7] nice
[D7] Please don't talk at [G7] all is my [C] advice
[E7] You go your way I'll go mine it's [A7] best that we do
[D7] Here's a kiss I hope it brings [G7] lots of [Gdim] luck to [G7] you
[C] Makes no difference [E7] how I carry [A7] on
[D7] Please don't talk a [G7] bout me when I'm [C] gone [F] [C] [G7]

But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo, [A7] could she, could she, could she cool!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my,
[D7] Anybody [G7] seen my ,
[D7] Anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

[G7] [C] [G7] [C]



Also uses: An
C, F, G

Five Foot Two Medley (2)

artist:Faith Evangeline writer:Ray Henderson, Lyrics by Sam M. Lewis & Joseph Widow Young, Harry Akst, the lyrics by Benny Davis., Sam H. Stept with lyrics by Sidney ClareMilton Ager (music) and Jack Yellen,

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QjH_iX9hhso - sort of

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but [A7] oh, what those five foot could do!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]

[C] [E7] [A7] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G7].

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but [A7] oh, what those five foot could do!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [Gdim] [G7]

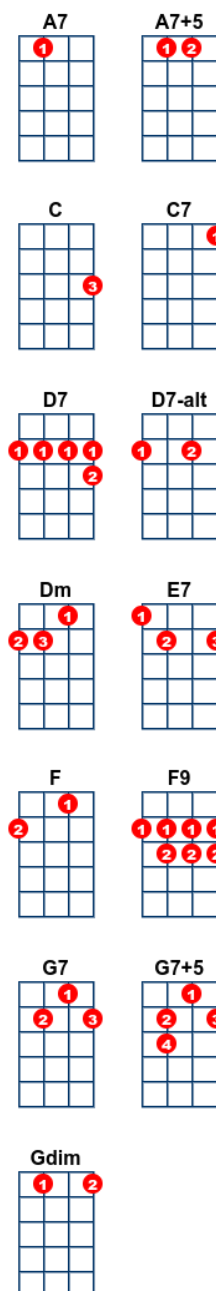
[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose, [A7] flapper, yes sir, one of those
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?
Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two, [A7] covered in fur
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things, [G7] (STOP) betcha life it isn't her
But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo, [A7] could she, could she, could she coo!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

[C] Yes sir, that's my baby, [G7] no sir, I don't mean maybe
,Yes sir, that's my baby [C] now [G7]
[C] Yes, ma'm, we've decided, [G7] no ma'm, we won't hide it
Yes, ma'm, you're invited [C] now
By the [C7] way, by the [F] way, when we [D7] reach the preacher I'll [G7] say
[G7+5]
[C] Yes sir, that's my baby, [G7] no sir, I don't mean maybe,
Yes sir, that's my baby [C] now

[C] Ain't [Gdim] she [Dm] sweet [G7]?
See her [C] walking [Gdim] down the [Dm] street [G7]
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confi[A7+5]dentially, [D7-alt] ain't [G7] she [C]
sweet? [G7]
[C] Ain't [Gdim] she [Dm] nice [G7]?
Look her [C] over [Gdim] once or [Dm] twice [G7]
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confi[A7+5]dentially, [D7-alt] ain't [G7] she [C]
nice?
Just cast an [F9] eye in her dir[C]ection
Oh me, oh [F9] my! Ain't that per[C]fection? [Dm] [G7]
[C] I [Gdim] re[Dm]peat
[G7] don't you [C] think she's [Gdim] kind of [Dm] neat [G7]?
And I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confi[A7+5]dentially,
[D7-alt] ain't [G7] she [C] sweet?

[C] please don't talk a [E7] bout me when I'm [A7] gone
Oh honey, [D7] though our friendship [G7] ceases from now [C] on
And if you can't say [E7] anything real [A7] nice, [D7] Please don't talk at [G7] all is my [C] advice
[E7] You go your way I'll go mine it's [A7] best that we do
[D7] Here's a kiss I hope it brings [G7] lots of [Gdim] luck to [G7] you
[C] Makes no difference [E7] how I carry [A7] on
[D7] Please don't talk a[G7]bout me when I'm [C] gone [F] [C] [G7]

But [C] could she love, [E7]could she woo, [A7] could she, could she, could she coo!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my, [D7] anybody [G7] seen my
[D7] Anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7] [C] [G7] [C]



Five Foot Two Medley (3)

artist:Faith Evangeline writer:Ray Henderson, Lyrics by Sam M. Lewis & Joseph Widow Young, Harry Akst, the lyrics by Benny Davis., Sam H. Stept with lyrics by Sidney ClareMilton Ager (music) and Jack Yellen,

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QjH_iX9hhso - sort of

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but [A7] oh, what those five foot could do!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]

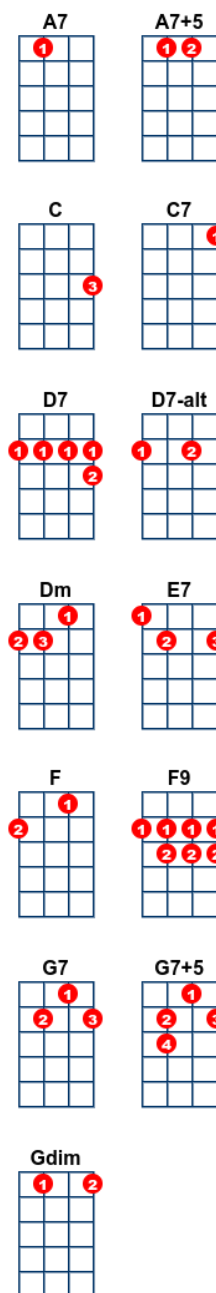
[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but [A7] oh, what those five foot could do!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [Gdim] [G7]

[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose, [A7] flapper, yes sir, one of those
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?
Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two, [A7] covered in fur
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things, [G7] (STOP) betcha life it isn't her
But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo, [A7] could she, could she, could she coo!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

[C] Yes sir, that's my baby, [G7] no sir, I don't mean maybe,
Yes sir, that's my baby [C] now [G7]
[C] Yes, ma'm, we've decided, [G7] no ma'm, we won't hide it
Yes, ma'm, you're invited [C] now
By the [C7] way, by the [F] way, when we [D7] reach the preacher I'll [G7] say
[G7+5]
[C] Yes sir, that's my baby, [G7] no sir, I don't mean maybe,
Yes sir, that's my baby [C] now

[C] Ain't [Gdim] she [Dm] sweet [G7]?
See her [C] walking [Gdim] down the [Dm] street [G7]
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confi[A7+5]dientia[A7]lly
[D7-alt] ain't [G7] she [C] sweet? [G7]
[C] Ain't [Gdim] she [Dm] nice [G7]?
Look her [C] over [Gdim] once or [Dm] twice [G7]
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confi[A7+5]dientia [A7] lly,
[D7-alt] ain't [G7] she [C] nice?
Just cast an [F9] eye in her dir[C]ection
Oh me, oh [F9] my! Ain't that per[C]fection? [Dm] [G7]
[C] I [Gdim] re[Dm]peat [G7], don't you [C] think she's [Gdim] kind of [Dm] neat
[G7]?
And I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confi[A7+5]dientia [A7] lly,
[D7-alt] ain't [G7] she [C] sweet?

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but [A7] oh, what those five foot could do!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]
[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose, [A7] flapper, yes sir, one of those
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?
Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two, [A7] covered in fur
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things, [G7] (Stop) betcha life it isn't her
But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo, [A7] could she, could she, could she coo!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my ,
[D7] Anybody [G7] seen my
[D7] Anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?
[G7] [C]



Five Years Time

artist:Noah and The Whale writer:Charlie Fink

Noah and The Whale: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pntdgvWPhmE>
[C] [F] [G] [F] x4

Oh, well, in [C] five years [F] time
we could be [G] walking round a [F] zoo
With the [C] sun shining [F] down over [G] me and [F] you
And there'll be [C] love in the [F] bodies of the [G] elephants [F] too
I'll put my [C] hands over [F] your eyes, but [G] you'll peep [F] through

And there'll be [C] sun, sun, [F] sun [G] all over our [F] bodies.
And [C] sun, sun, [F] sun, [G] all down our [F] necks
And there'll be [C] sun, sun, [F] sun, [G] all over our [F] faces
And [C] sun, sun, [F] sun, [G] so, what the [F] heck

Cause I'll be [C] laughing at [F] all your [G] silly little [F] jokes
And we'll [C] be laughing about [F] how we [G] use to [F] smoke
All those [C] stupid little [F] cigarettes and [G] drink stupid [F] wine
Cause it's [C] what we [F] needed to [G] have a good [F] time

But it was [C] fun, fun, [F] fun, [G] when we were [F] drinking.
It was [C] fun, fun, [F] fun, [G] when we were [F] drunk
And it was [C] fun, fun, [F] fun, [G] when we were [F] laughing
It was [C] fun, fun, [F] fun, [G] Oh, it was [F] fun.

[C] [F] [G] [F] [C] [F] [G] [F]

Oh, well, I [C] look at you and [F] say it's the happiest that [G] I've ever [F] been
And I'll say [C] I no longer [F] feel I have to [G] be James [F] Dean
And she'll say [C] "Yeah, well I [F] feel all [G] pretty happy [F] too,
And I'm [C] always pretty [F] happy
when I'm just [G] kicking back with [F] you"

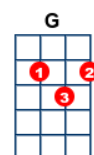
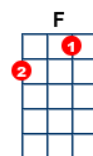
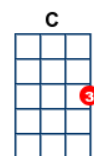
And it'll be [C] love, love, [F] love, [G] all through our [F] bodies.
And [C] love, love, [F] love, [G] all through our [F] minds
And it be [C] love, love, [F] love, [G] all over her [F] face
And [C] love, love, [F] love, [G] all over [F] mine.

Although [C] maybe all these [F] moments are [G] just in my [F] head
I'll be [C] thinking 'bout [F] them as I'm [G] lying in [F] bed
And [C] all that we be-[F]lieve they might not [G] even come [F] true
But in my [C] mind I'm [F] having a pretty good [G] time with [F] you

In [C] five years [F] time, [G] I might not [F] know you
In [C] five years [F] time, [G] we might not [F] speak at all
In [C] five years [F] time, [G] we might not [F] get along
In [C] five years [F] time, [G] you might just [F] prove me [C] wrong

[C] [F] [G] [F] [C] [F] [G] [F]

Oh, there'll be [C] love, love, [F] love, [G] wherever [F] you go x4
Oh, there'll be [C] love, love, [F] love, [G] wherever [F] you go x4



Fix You

artist: Coldplay writer: Chris Martin, Jonny Buckland, Guy Berryman, Will Champion

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qb1boy6x1vo> Capo in 1

thanks to the Jersey Ukulele Club - just transposed

When you [D] try your best, but you [Dmaj7] don't suc- [Bm] -ceed [D]
When you [D] get what you want, but [Dmaj7] not what you nee- [Bm] -ed [D]

When you [D] try your best, but you [Dmaj7] don't suc- [Bm] -ceed [D]
 When you [D] get what you want, but [Dmaj7] not what you nee- [Bm] -ed [D]
 When you [D] feel so tired, but [Dmaj7] you can't slee- [Bm] -eep [D]
 Stuck in re- [D] -ve- [Dmaj7] er- [Bm] -erse. [D]

When the [D] tears come streaming [Dmaj7] down your fa- [Bm] -ce [D]
 When you [D] lose something you [Dmaj7] can't re- [Bm] -place [D]
 When you [D] love someone, but it [Dmaj7] goes to wa- [Bm] -aste [D]
 Could it be [D] wo- [Dmaj7] -or- [Bm] -orse [D]

[G] Lights will [A7] gu - ide you [G] home
 And ig- [A7] -nite your [G] bones
 And I will [A7] try to fix [D] you [Dmaj7] [Bm] [D] [D] [Dmaj7] [Bm] [D]

And [D] high up above or [Dmaj7] down be- [Bm] -low [D]
 When you're [D] too in love to [Dmaj7] let it go- [Bm] -o [D]
 If you [D] never try, then you'll [Dmaj7] never kno- [Bm] -ow [D]
 Just what you're [D] wo- [Dmaj7] -or- [Bm] -orth [D]

[G] Lights will [A7] gu - ide you [G] home
 And ig- [A7] -nite your [G] bones
 And I will [A7] try to fix

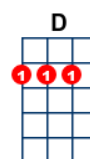
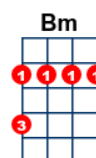
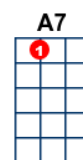
[D] you [Bm] [D] [A7] [D] [Bm] [D] [A7]
 [D] [Bm] [D] [A7] [D] [Bm] [D] [A7]

[D] Tears stream [Bm] down your face
 [D] When you lose something [A7] you cannot replace
 [D] Tears stream [Bm] down your face
 And [D] i-ii-ii-ii- [A7] -i

[D] Tears stream [Bm] down your face
 [D] I promise you that I will [A7] learn from my mistakes
 [D] Tears stream [Bm] down your face
 And [D] i-ii-ii-ii- [A7] -i

Slower

[G] Lights will [A7] gu - ide you [G] home
 And ig- [A7] -nite your [G] bones
 And I will [A7] try to fix [D] you



Fix You - Alt

artist:Coldplay writer:Chris Martin, Jonny Buckland, Guy Berryman, Will Champion

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aK3TROzVRiE> Capo 3

Based on version in Ultimate Guitar

[C] [Em] [Am7] [G] x2

When you [C] try your best, but you [Em] don't su-[Am7]cceed [G]
When you [C] get what you want, but [Em] not what you [Am7] need [G]
When you [C] feel so tired, but you [Em] can't [Am7] sleep [G]
[G] Stuck in re-[C]ver-[Em]se [Am7] [G]

When the [C] tears come streaming [Em] down your [Am7] face [G]
When you [C] lose something you [Em] can't re-[Am7] place [G]
When you [C] love someone, but it [Em] goes to [Am7] waste [G]
[G] Could it be [C] wo-[Em]rse [Am7] [G]

[F] Lights [C] will [Gsus4] gu- [G]ide you [F] home
And [C] ig-[Gsus4]nit-[G]e your [F] bones
And I [C] will [Gsus4] try to [G] fix you

[C] [Em] [Am7] [C] [C] [Em] [Am7] [G]

And [C] high up above or [Em] down be-[Am7] low [G]
When you're [C] too in love to [Em] let it [Am7] go [G]
If you [C] never try, then you'll [Em] never [Am7] know [G]
Just what you're [C] wor-[Em]th [Am7] [G]

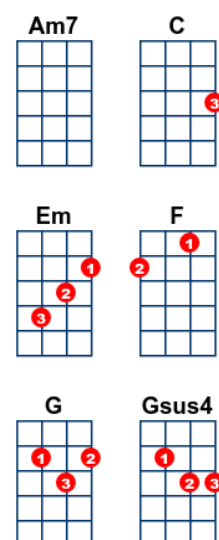
[F] Lights [C] will [Gsus4] gu- [G]ide you [F] home
And [C] ig-[Gsus4]nit-[G]e your [F] bones
And I [C] will [Gsus4] try to [G] fix you

[C] [F] [C] [G]
[Am7] [F] [C] [G]
[C] [F] [C] [Em]
[Am7] [F] [C] [G]

[C] Tears stream, [F] down your face
[C] When you lose something [G] you cannot replace
[Am7] Tears stream d[F] own your face
[C] And I...[G]

[C] Tears stream, [F] down your face
[C] I promise you I will [Em] learn from my mistakes
[Am7] Tears stream [F] down your face
[C] And I...[G]

[F] Lights [C] will [Gsus4] gu-[G]ide you [F] home
And [C] ig-[G]nite your [F] bones
And I [C] will [G] try to fix [C] you



Flame Trees

artist:Sarah Blasko writer:Steve Prestwich, Don Walker

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VQvjvEWDIoQ>

[D]
 [G] Kids out driving Saturday after-[D]noon just pass me by
 [G] I'm just savouring fa-[D]miliar sights
 [G] We shared some history, this [D] town and I
 [G] And I can't [A] stop that long for-[F#m]gotten feeling of [G] her
 [G] It's time to book a [A] room to stay to-[D] night

[G] Number one is to find some friends to say "[D] You're doing well
 [G] After all this time you boys look [D] just the same"
 [G] Number two is the happy hour at [D] one of two hotels
 [G] Settle in to [A] play "Do you re-[D]member so and [G] so?"
 [G] Number three is [A] never say her [D] name

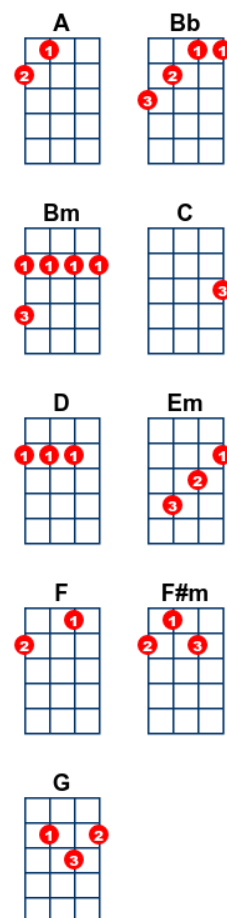
Oh the [G] flame trees will [A] blind the weary [Em] driver
 And there's [G] no way to [A] set fire to this [D] town
 There's no [G] change, there's no [A] pace,
 every-[Bm]thing within its [D] place
 Just makes it [G] harder to be-[A]lieve she won't [D] be around

[G] Oh! Who needs that sentimental bull-[D]shit, anyway
 [G] Takes more than just a memory to [D] make me cry
 And I'm [G] happy just to sit here round a table with old [D] friends
 [G] And see which one of us can tell the biggest [D] lies

And there's a [G] girl, she's falling in love near where the pianola [D] stands
 With a young [G] local factory out-of-worker,
 Ah! they're just hol-[D]ding hands
 And I'm [G] wondering if he'll [F#m] go or if he'll [A] stay
 [Bb] Do you re-[F]member, nothing [Bb] stopped us on the [F] field in our [C] day [D]

[D] Oh the [G] flame trees will [A] blind the weary [Em] driver
 [G] And there's [A] nothing else could set fire to this [D] town
 There's no [G] change, there's no [A] pace,
 every-[Bm]thing within its [D] place
 Just makes it [G] harder to be-[A]lieve she won't [D] be around

Oh the [G] flame trees will [A] blind the weary [Em] driver
 [G] And there's [A] nothing else could set fire to this [D] town
 There's no [G] change, there's no [A] pace,
 every-[Bm]thing within its [D] place
 Just makes it [G] harder to be-[A]lieve she won't [D] be around



Flamin' Ukulele In The Sky

artist:Pops Bayless writer:Pops Bayless

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7UbmniUxI0U>

Thanks to Malcolm Pringle

[C] [G] [C]

I was a [C] banker, cash was my [C7] need,
I worshiped [F] mammon, I bathed in [C] greed
And then a [F] vision, flashed 'fore my [C] eye-eye-[Am]eyes,
of a [C] flamin' uku-[G]le-le in the [C] sky

That [C] flamin' ukulele in the sky, lord, [C7] lord.
That [F] flamin' ukuele in the [C] sky
It had [F] four sweet golden strings,
and the [C] sound of angel [Am] wings
That [C] flamin' uku-[G]le-le in the [C] sky.

I was a [C] preacher, I fell from [C7] grace.
Got caught [F] nekkid, at Mabel's [C] place
I asked for-[F] giveness, and God's re-[C]ply-y-[Am]y,
was a [C] flamin' uku-[G] le-le in the [C] sky

Chorus

I was a [C] lawyer, had all the [C7] luck,
I bent the [F] truth, just to make a [C] buck
But now it's [F] my turn, to testi-[C]fy-y-[Am]y,
'bout a [C] flaming' uku-[G] le-le in the [C] sky

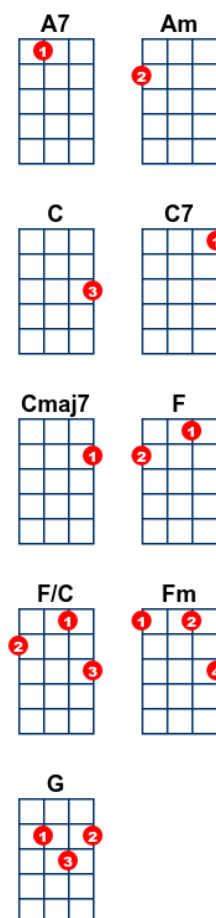
Chorus

So as you [C] wander, life's rocky [C7] road,
and start to [F] stumble, beneath the [C] load
Your sweat and [F] toil, will sancti-[C]fy-y-[Am]y,
that [C] flamin' uku-[G] le-le in the [C] sky

Chorus

Slowly

It had [F] four sweet golden [F/C] strings,
and the [C] sound of [Cmaj7] ang-[C7]el [A7] wings
(tremolo) That [F] flamin' uku-[G]le-le in the [C] sky---[Fm] -----[C] y!



Flip, Flop And Fly

artist: writer: Charles E. Calhoun, Lou Willie Turner

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rCGgR6Npc_I Capo 3

[G]

[G] Well when [G] I get the blues, gonna [C7] get me a rockin' [G] chair
Oh, when [C7] I get the blues, gonna get me a rockin' [G7] chair
When the [D7] blues overtake me, gonna rock right away from [G7] here

Now when [G] I get lonesome I'm gonna [C7] jump on the tele-[G]phone
Yeah, when [C7] I get lonesome I jump on the tele-[G7]phone
Well, I [D7] call my baby, tell her I'm [C7] on my way back [G7] home

Well, [G] flip, flop & fly, I don't care if I die
I'm gonna [C7] Flip, flop & fly, I [G7] don't care if I die
[D7] Don't ever leave me, [C7] don't ever say good-[G7]bye

[G7] [C7] [G7] [D7] [C7] [G7] [D7]

Here [G] come my baby, [C7] flashin' a new gold [G] tooth
Here [C7] comes my mama, flashin' a new gold [G] tooth
[D7] She's so small she can [C7] mambo in a pay phone [G7] booth

Like a [G] Mississippi bullfrog [C7] sleeping on a hollow [G] stump
Like a [C7] Mississippi bulldog sleepin' on a hollow [G7] stump
I got me [D7] so many women I [C7] don't know which way to [G7] jump

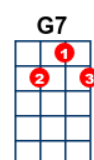
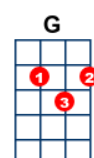
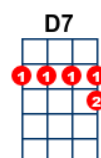
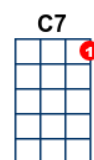
Well, [G] flip, flop & fly, I don't care if I die
I'm gonna [C7] Flip, flop & fly, I [G7] don't care if I die
[D7] Don't ever leave me, [C7] don't ever say good-[G7]bye

Oh, you aughta [G] feel so lovely [C7] feel so doggone [G] fine
You aughta [C7] feel so lovely feel so doggone [G7] fine
[D7] Love me pretty baby til the [C7] feeling hits my head like [G7] wine

Well, [G] flip, flop & fly, I don't care if I die
I'm gonna [C7] Flip, flop & fly, I [G7] don't care if I die
[D7] Don't ever leave me, [C7] don't ever say good-[G7]bye

fading

[G7] [C7] [G7] [D7] [C7] [G7] [D7]



Floral Dance

artist:Terry Wogan writer:Kate Emily Barkley (

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6tqLcaCqPbQ> Capo 1

Thanks to Dave Twydell

[C]/ [G]/ [D7]/ [G]/ [C]/ [G] / [A7]/ [D7] (Pause)
 [D7] I [G] thought I could hear the curious tone
 Of the cornet, [D] clarinet and [G] big trombone,
 [C] fiddle, 'cello, [G] big bass drum, [D7] bassoon, flute and eu-[G]phonium.
 [C] Far away, as [G] in a trance
 I heard the [D7] sound of the [G] Flo-[C]ral [G] Dance

[D7] As [G] I walked [C] home on a [G] Summer [C] night
 when [A] stars in Heav'n were [A7] shining [D] bright
 [B7] Far away from the footlight's [Em] glare
 [D] into the [A7] sweet and [D7] scented [G] air
 of a [Em] quaint old [A7] Cornish [D] town.

[G] Borne from a-[F#]far on the [F] gentle [E] breeze
 [F] Joining the [E] murmur of the summer [D] seas,
 [C] distant [G] tones of an [D7] old world [G] dance
 [C] played by the [G] village band [D7] per-[G]chance
 on the [A7] calm air came [D7] floating [G] down

[C]/ [G]/ [D7]/ [G]/ [C]/ [G]/ [D7] (Pause)

[D7] I [G] thought I could hear the curious tone
 Of the cornet, [D] clarinet and [G] big trombone,
 [C] fiddle, 'cello, [G] big bass drum, [D7] bassoon, flute and eu-[G]phonium.
 [C] Far away, as [G] in a trance
 I heard the [D7] sound of the [G] Flo-[C]ral [G] Dance

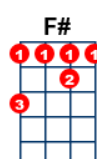
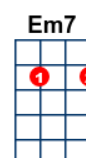
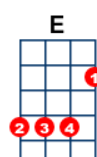
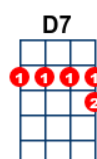
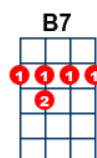
[C]/ [G]/ [D7]/ [G]/ [C]/ [G]/ [A7]/ [D7] (Pause)

[D7] And [G] soon I [C] heard such [G] a bustling and [C] prancing
 [A] then I saw the whole village was [D] dancing
 [B7] in and [Em7] out of the [B7] houses they [Em] came,
 [D] old folk, [Em7] young folk, [D7] all the [G] same,
 in that [Em] quaint old [A7] Cornish [D] town.

[G] Every [F#] boy took a [F] girl 'round the [E] waist,
 and [F] hurried her [E] off in tremendous [D] haste.
 [C] Whether they [G] knew one a-[D7]nother I [G] care not
 [C] Whether they [G] cared at [D7] all, [G] I know not.
 But they [A7] kissed as they [D7] danced a-[G]long.

[G]/ [C]/ [G]/ [D7]/ [G]/ [C]/ [G]/ [D7] (Pause)

[D7] And [G] there was the band with that curious tone,
 of the cornet, [D] clarinet and [G] big trombone.
 [C] Fiddle, 'cello, [G] big bass drum, [D7] bassoon, flute and eu-[G]phonium.
 [C] Each one making the [G] most of his chance, all together in the [D7] Floral [G] Dance
 [C] Each one making the [G] most of his chance, all together in the [D7] Floral [G] Dance



Also uses:
 C, D, F, G

Flowers

artist:Miley Cyrus writer:Miley Cyrus, Gregory Aldae Hein, Michael Pollack

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QNv8iODCAwE>

Thanks to ddemes Ultimate Guitar

[C]

We were [Am] good, we were [Dm] gold, kind of [G] dream that can't be [C] sold
We were [Am] right 'til we [Dm] weren't, built a [G] home and watched it [C] burn

Mmm, [Am] I didn't wanna leave you, [Dm] I didn't wanna lie
[E7] Started to cry but then remembered, I

[Am] I can buy myself [Dm] flowers, [G] write my name in the [C] sand
[Am] Talk to myself for [Dm] hours, [G] say things you don't under-[C]stand
[Am] I can take myself [Dm] dancing, [G] and I can hold my own [C] hand
Yeah, I can [F] love me better [E7] than you [Am] can

Can love me better, [Dm] I can love me better, baby
[G] Can love me better, [C] I can love me better, baby

Paint my [Am] nails, cherry [Dm] red, match the [G] roses that you [C] left
No re-[Am]morse, no re-[Dm]gret, I for-[G]get every word you [C] said

Ooh, [Am] I didn't wanna leave you, baby, [Dm] I didn't wanna fight
[E7] Started to cry but then remembered I

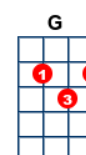
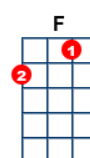
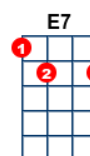
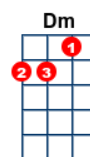
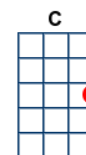
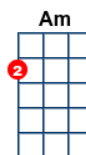
[Am] I can buy myself [Dm] flowers, [G] write my name in the [C] sand
[Am] Talk to myself for [Dm] hours, [G] say things you don't under-[C]stand
[Am] I can take myself [Dm] dancing, [G] and I can hold my own [C] hand
Yeah, I can [F] love me better [E7] than you [Am] can

Can love me better, [Dm] I can love me better, baby
[G] Can love me better, [C] I can love me better, baby
[Am] Can love me better, [Dm] I can love me better, baby
[G] Can love me better, [C] I

[Am] I didn't wanna leave you. [Dm] I didn't wanna fight
[E7] Started to cry but then remembered I

[Am] I can buy myself [Dm] flowers, [G] write my name in the [C] sand
[Am] Talk to myself for [Dm] hours, [G] say things you don't under-[C]stand
[Am] I can take myself [Dm] dancing, [G] and I can hold my own [C] hand
Yeah, I can [F] love me better [E7] than you [Am] can

Can love me better, [Dm] I can love me better, baby
[G] Can love me better, [C] I can love me better, baby
[Am] Can love me better, [Dm] I can love me better, baby
[G] Can love me better, [C] I



Flowers In The Rain

artist:The Move writer:Roy Wood

Move - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_laosNxqzNg Capo on fret 2

[G] Woke up one morning [Gmaj7] half asleep
With [Em7] all my blankets [Gmaj7] in a heap
And [G] yellow roses [Gmaj7] gathered all a[C]round [D] me
The [G] time was still a[Gmaj7]pproaching four
I [Em7] couldn't stand it [Gmaj7] any more
Saw [G] marigolds u[Gmaj7]pon my eider[C]down [D]

Chorus:

[G] I'm just sitting watching flowers in the rain
Feel the power of the rain [A] making the [G] gar[A]den [D] grow
[G] I'm just sitting watching flowers in the rain
Feel the power of the rain [A] keeping me [D] cool [A] [D]

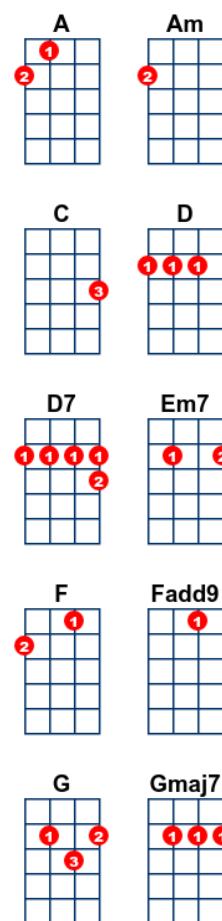
[G] So I lay u[Gmaj7]pon my side
With [Em7] all the windows [Gmaj7] opened wide
[G] Couldn't pressu[Gmaj7]rize my head from [C] spea[D]king
[G] Hoping not to [Gmaj7] make a sound
I [Em7] pushed my bed in[Gmaj7]to the grounds
In [G] time to catch the [Gmaj7] sight that I was [C] see[D]king

Chorus

[C] If this perfect pleasure has the [G] key
Then this is how it has to [Am] be if my pillow's [G] getting wet
I [F] don't see that it [D] matters [G] much to [C]me [D7]
I [G] heard the flowers [Gmaj7] in the breeze
Make [Em7] conversation [Gmaj7] with the trees
Be[G]lieved to leave re[Gmaj7]ality be[C]hind [D] me
With [G] my commitments [Gmaj7] in a mess
My [Em7] sleep has gone a[Gmaj7]way depressed
[G] In a world of [Gmaj7] fantasy you'll [C] find [D] me

Chorus

Outro : Flowers in the [G] rain [Fadd9] [G] x 3



Flowers On The Wall

artist:The Statler Brothers , writer:Lew DeWitt

The Statler Brothers:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Bg1di8sGxWc> Capo on 4

[G] I keep hearing you're concerned a-[Em]bout my happiness.
But [A] all that thought you're giving me is [D] conscience, I guess.
If [G] I were walking in your shoes, I [Em] wouldn't worry none.
While [A] you and your friends are worrying about me, I'm
[D] having lots of fun.

Counting [Em] flowers on the wall,
[Em] That don't bother me at all.
[Em] Playing solitaire till dawn, with a deck of 51.
Smoking [C] cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo,
Now don't tell [D] me.. [D7] I've nothing to [D] do.

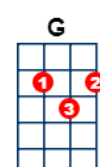
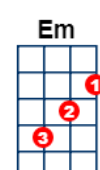
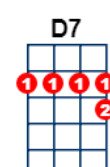
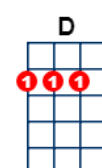
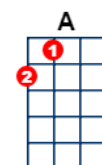
Last [G] night I dressed in tails pretended [Em] I was on the town.
As [A] long as I can dream it's hard to [D] slow this swinger down.
So, [G] please don't give a thought to me, I'm [Em] really doing fine.
[A] You can always find me here, I'm [D] having quite a time.

Counting [Em] flowers on the wall,
[Em] That don't bother me at all.
[Em] Playing solitaire till dawn, with a deck of 51.
Smoking [C] cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo,
Now don't tell [D] me.. [D7] I've nothing to [D] do.

It's [G] good to see you, I must go, I [Em] know I look a fright.
[A] Anyway, my eyes are not [D] accustomed to this light.
[G] And my shoes are not accustomed [Em] to this hard concrete.
So, I [A] must go back to my room and [D] make my day complete.

Counting [Em] flowers on the wall,
[Em] That don't bother me at all.
[Em] Playing solitaire till dawn, with a deck of 51.
Smoking [C] cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo,
Now don't tell [D] me.. [D7] I've nothing to [D] do.

Now, don't tell [D] me... [D7] I've nothing to [D] do.



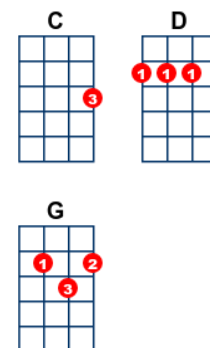
Fly Away Home

artist:Ozark Mountain Daredevils writer:John Dillon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rgSHga3pnzs>

Thanks to Susan McCarthy

[G] Standin' in the trees, I get [D] lifted by the leaves
and [C] carried away by the [G] wind
Turning around, I touch [D] down on the ground
and then I'm [C] drifted away [G] again
You've got [C] to fly away [G] on home, hallelujah, [C] fly [G] away
[C] Fly away on [G] home, get [C] carried away by the [G] wind



[G] Lookin' out my window, [D] reflections of a rainbow, as the
[C] evenin' rain comes [G] down
Trumpets start to blow and when them [D] stars start glowin' and my [C] head gets lost in the [C]
sound
You've got to [C] fly away on [G] home, hallelujah, [C] fly [G] away
[C] Fly away on [G] home when that [C] evenin' rain comes [G] down

You've got to [C] fly away on [G] home, hallelujah, [C] fly [G] away
[C] Fly away on [G] home when that [C] evenin' rain comes [G] down
Let your [C] head get lost in the [G] sound
when that [C] evenin' rain comes [G] down, [C] fly [G] away

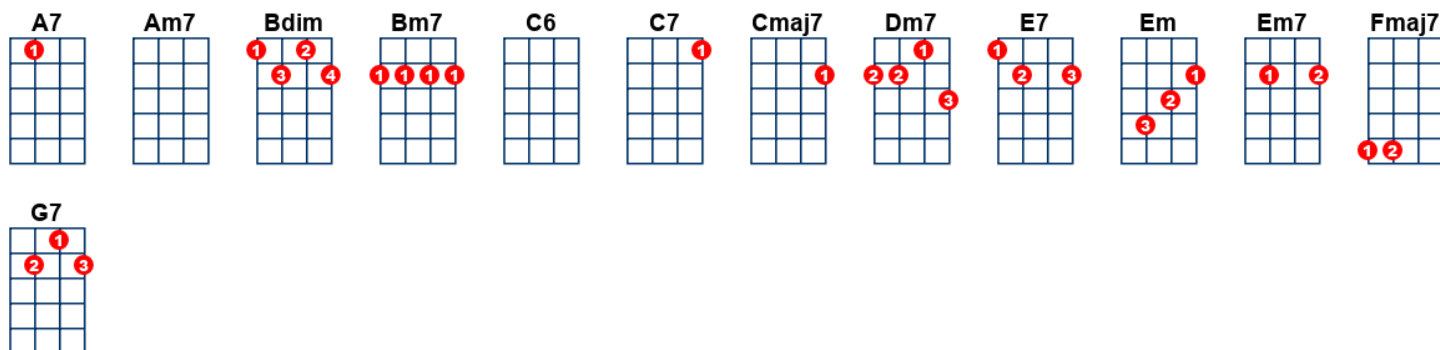
[G] Standin' in the trees, I get [D] lifted by the leaves
and [C] carried away by the [G] wind
Turning around, I touch [D] down on the ground
and then I'm [C] drifted away [G] again
You've got [C] to fly away [G] on home, hallelujah, [C] fly [G] away
[C] Fly away on [G] home, get [C] carried away by the [G] wind

[G] Lookin' out my window, [D] reflections of a rainbow, as the
[C] evenin' rain comes [G] down
Trumpets start to blow and when them [D] stars start glowin' and my [C] head gets lost in the [C]
sound
You've got to [C] fly away on [G] home, hallelujah, [C] fly [G] away
[C] Fly away on [G] home when that [C] evenin' rain comes [G] down

You've got to [C] fly away on [G] home, hallelujah, [C] fly [G] away
[C] Fly away on [G] home when that [C] evenin' rain comes [G] down
Let your [C] head get lost in the [G] sound
when that [C] evenin' rain comes [G] down, [C] fly [G] away

Fly Me To The Moon [Am]

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Bart Howard



Frank Sinatra:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mQR0bXO_yI8

[Am7] Fly me to the [Dm7] moon, and let me [G7] play among the [Cmaj7] stars [C7]

[Fmaj7] Let me see what [Dm7] spring is like on [E7] Jupiter and [Am7] Mars [A7]

In [Dm7] other words, [Dm7] [G7] hold my [Em7] hand. [Am7]

In [Dm7] other words, [G7] baby [Cmaj7] kiss me. [Bm7] [E7]

[Am7] Fill my heart with [Dm7] song, and let me [G7] sing forever [Cmaj7] more [C7]

[Fmaj7] You're all that I [Dm7] long for, all I [E7] worship and do a-[Am7]dore.[A7]

In [Dm7] other words,[Bdim] please be [Em] true! [A7]

In [Dm7] other words, [G7] I love [C6] you! [E7]

[Am7] Fill my heart with [Dm7] song, and let me [G7] sing forever [Cmaj7] more [C7].

[Fmaj7] You are all I [Dm7] long for, all I [E7] worship and do a-[Am7]dore.[A7].

[Dm7] In other words, [Bdim] please be [Em] true! [A7].

[Dm7] In other words, [G7] I love [C6] you! [E7].

[Am7] Fill my heart with [Dm7] song, and let me [G7] sing forever [Cmaj7] more [C7]

[Fmaj7] You're all that I [Dm7] long for, all I [E7] worship and do a-[Am7]dore.[A7]

In [Dm7] other words, [G7] please be [Em] true! [A7]

In [Dm7] other words, [G7] in other words,

[Fmaj7] I [G7] love [C6] you!

Fly Me To The Moon [Dm]

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Bart Howard

Bart Howard, Frank Sinatra:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tSGUSALBWN8> (But in Am)

Some slight variations to the version in Am in the book

[Dm] Fly me to the [Gm7] moon
And let me [C7] sing among the [F] stars [F7]
[Bbmaj7] Let me see what [C9] spring is like
On [A7] Jupiter and [Dm] Mars [D7]

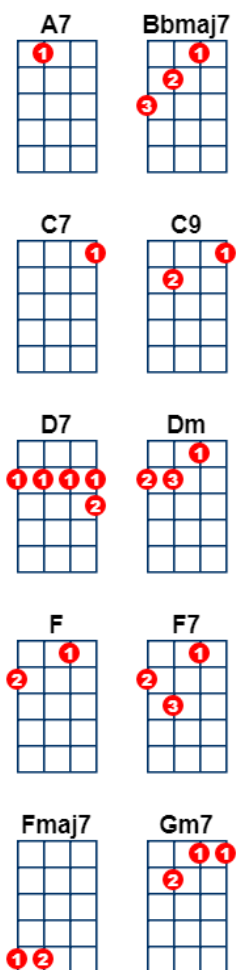
In [Gm7] other words [C7] hold my [Fmaj7] hand [D7]
In [Gm7] other words [C7] darling [Fmaj7] kiss me [A7]

[Dm] Fill my heart with [Gm7] song
And let me [C7] sing for ever [F] more [F7]
[Bbmaj7] You are all I [C9] long for
All I [A7] worship and [Dm] adore [D7]

In [Gm7] other words [C7] please be [Fmaj7] true [D7]
In [Gm7] other words [C7] I love [F] you [A7]

[Dm] Fly me to the [Gm7] moon
And let me [C7] sing among the [F] stars [F7]
[Bbmaj7] Let me see what [C9] spring is like
On [A7] Jupiter and [Dm] Mars [D7]

In [Gm7] other words [C7] please be [Fmaj7] true [D7]
In [Gm7] other words [C7] I love [F] you



Flying Dutchman, The

artist:The Jolly Rogers writer:The Jolly Rogers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S9zcieO7Plw>

[Dm] [Dm]

The [Dm] sky was grey and cloudy and the wind was from the west
When we spied a battered frigate with her tattered sail full dressed
They [Gm] signaled they had letters home they asked if we could take
They [Dm] dropped 'em in a barrel they left bobbing in their wake

We [Dm] reefed the sails and slowed the ship to fish the barrel out
The old ship sailed to the distance and we saw her come about
The [Gm] captain watched through a spyglass and we heard him catch his breath
And we [Dm] saw the storm a-brewing had become a wall of death

[Dm] [Dm]

[A] Turn this ship around me boys, [G] turn around and run
This [A] storm it wants a battle and it's [G] sure that we're outgunned
What [Dm] of the ship that's [F] out there do we [G] leave her to the [A] gale?
[NC] She's called the Flying Dutchman and it's wraiths that fills her sails.

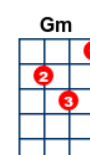
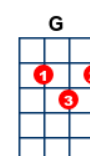
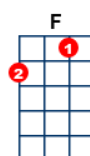
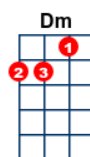
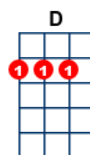
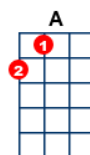
[Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]

The [Dm] thunder growled like demons and the lightening stabbed the waves
And the Dutchman she lept towards us riding fury from the graves
Our [Gm] captain he stayed at the wheel, the crew the manned the lines,
And [Dm] still that ship and storm were quickly closing in behind.

Our [Dm] ship we crest a giant wave and crash to the trough below
The crew held on to what they could, they were damned if they let go.
The [Gm] rain and sea and storm winds crashed against our ship with wrath
And [Dm] from the deck of that cursed ship, we could hear them laugh

[A] Turn this ship around me boys, [G] turn around and run
This [A] storm it wants a battle and it's [G] sure that we're outgunned
That [Dm] ghostly ship is [F] hunting us, it's [G] bringing on the [A] gale,
[NC] She's called the Flying Dutchman and it's wraiths that fills her sails

[Dm] [Dm]



That [Dm] was when we sighted land, it became a race with time

We believed it Santa Marta, the Dutchman closing in behind

[Gm] "Risk it all" the captain cried "it's the only chance we've got,

Sal-[Dm]vation if we make it and our souls if we get caught."

The [Dm] storm was all around us and the Dutchman cut our winds,

The beast nearly capsized us, and we watched our strong mast bend

We were [Gm] almost to the harbour, we could see the natural break,

And [Dm] each man willed her forward, for they knew what was at stake

[A] Turn this ship around me boys, [G] turn around and run

[A] This storm it wants a battle and it's [G] sure that we're outgunned

That [Dm] ghostly ship is [F] hunting us, it's [G] bringing on the [A] gale,

[NC] She's called the Flying Dutchman and it's wraiths that fills her sails

[Dm] [Dm]

[Dm] Once we charged into that harbour, the Dutchman heaved away

And we heard their bitter screams, for the Devil lost his prey.

Once [Gm] we made it safely to the leeward of the bay,

We [Dm] cracked that barrel open to see what those letters say.

[Dm] [Dm]

[Dm] There must've been a hundred and that's when we realized,

Those moldy parchments were addressed to those who'd long since died.

If you [Gm] see a battered frigate 'neath a grey and stormy sky,

Give [Dm] way and watch mehind you, or you'll hear your captain cry

[A] Turn this ship around me boys, [G] turn around and run

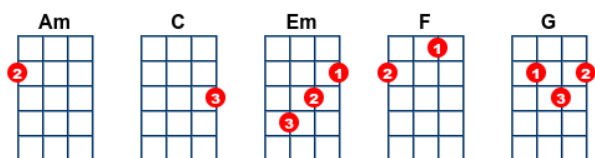
This [A] storm it wants a battle and it's [G] sure that we're outgunned

That [Dm] ghostly ship is [F] hunting us, it's [G] bringing on the [A] gale,

She's [Dm]* called the [NC] Flying Dutchman and it's [D]* wraiths [NC] that fills her sails

Foggy Dew, The

artist:Sinead O'Connor and The Chieftans writer:Traditional



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=keWnPZOd2cw> Capo 2

Thanks to Susan McCarthy

As [Am] down the glen one [G] Easter morn to a [C] city [G] fair rode [Am] I,
[Am] There armed lines of [G] marching men in [C] squadrons [G] passed me [Am] by;
[C] No pipe did hum, nor [G] battle [Am] drum did sound its [Em] loud [Am] tattoo,
But the [Am] Angelus bell o'er the [G] Liffey's swell
rang [C] out through the [F] Foggy [Am] Dew

Right [Am] proudly high o'er [G] Dublin town they [C] hung out the [G] flag of [Am] war
Twas [Am] better to die neath an [G] Irish sky than at [C] Sulva or [G] Sud El [Am] Bar
And [C] from the plains of [G] Royal [Am] Meath strong men
came [Em] hurrying [Am] through,
While [Am] Britannia's sons with their [G] long range guns,
sailed [C] in through the [F] Foggy [Am] Dew

The [Am] bravest fell and the [G] requiem bell rang [C] mournfully [G] and [Am] clear,
For [Am] those who died that [G] Eastertide in the [C] springing of [G] the [Am] year
While the [C] world did gaze with [G] deep [Am] amaze
at those fearless [Em] men but [Am] few
Who [Am] bore the fight that [G] freedom's light
might [C] shine through the [F] Foggy [Am] Dew

Back [Am] through the glen I [G] rode again, and my [C] heart was [G] sore with [Am] grief
For I [Am] parted then with [G] valiant men who I [C] never [G] more shall [Am] see
But [C] to and fro in my [G] dreams I [Am] go and I kneel
and I [Em] pray for [Am] you,
For [Am] slavery fled o [G] glorious dead
when you [C] fell in the [F] Foggy [Am] Dew

Foggy Foggy Dew

artist:Marty Robbins writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=toWv2u10U7Q> Capo 1

Thanks to Steve Przybelinski

[F] When I was a bachelor I [Bb] lived all a-[G]lone
I [C] worked at the weaver's [F] trade
And the only only thing I did [Bb] that was [G] wrong
Was to [C7] woo a fair young [F] maid

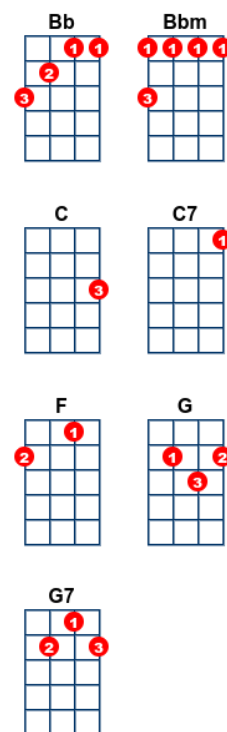
I [C7] wooed her in [F] the winter time
[C7] Part of the [F] summer too
And the only only thing I did [Bb] that was [G7] wrong
Was to [C7] keep her from the foggy foggy [F] dew

One night she knelt [Bb] close by my [G7] side
When [C7] I was fast a-[F]sleep
She threw her arms a-[Bb]round my [G] neck
And [C7] then began to [F] weep

She [C7] wept she cried she [F] tore her hair
[C7] Ah me what could I [F] do
So all night long I held [Bb] her in my [G7] arms
Just to [C7] keep her from the foggy foggy [F] dew

Again I am a bachelor and I [Bb] live with my [G7] son
[C7] We work at the weaver's [F] trade
And every single time that I [Bb] look into his [G7] eyes
He re-[C7]minds me of the fair young [F] maid

He re-[C7]minds me of the [F] winter time
[C7] Part of the summer [F] too
And the many times I [Bb] held her in my [G7] arms
Just to [C7] keep her from the foggy foggy [F] dew [Bb] [Bbm]/ [F]



Follow Me

artist:John Denver , writer:John Denver

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j_TV2sw7W38 Capo 2

[Am] It's by far the hardest [G] thing I've ever [C] done
To be [F] so in love with [Dm] you and so a-[G]lone

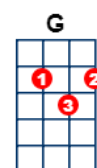
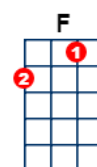
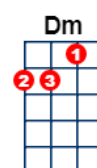
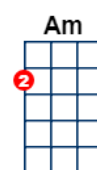
Follow [C] me where I [F] go what I [C] do and who I [F] know
Make it [C] part of you to [F] be a part of [G] me
Follow [C] me up and [F] down all the [C] way and all a-[F]round
[C] Take my hand and [F] say you'll [G] follow [C] me

It's long been on my [G] mind you know it's [F] been a long long [C] time
I'll [Am] try to find the [G] way that I can [F] make you under-[G]stand
The [F] way I feel a-[C]bout you and [F] just how much I [C] need you
To be [F] there where [C] I can [Dm] talk to [C] you
When [F] there's no one else a-[G]round

Follow [C] me where I [F] go what I [C] do and who I [F] know
Make it [C] part of you to [F] be a part of [G] me
Follow [C] me up and [F] down all the [C] way and all a-[F]round
[C] Take my hand and [F] say you'll [G] follow [C] me

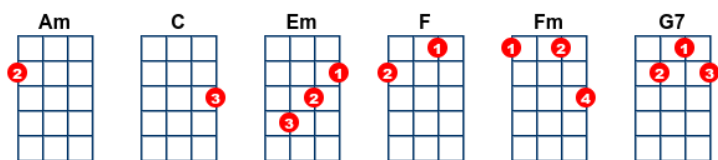
You see I'd [C] like to share my [G] life with you
And [F] show you things I've [C] seen
[Am] Places that I'm [G] going to [F] places where I've [G] been
To [F] have you there be-[C]side me and [F] never be a-[C]lone
And [F] all the [C] time that [Dm] you're with [C] me we [F] will be at [G] home

Follow [C] me where I [F] go what I [C] do and who I [F] know
Make it [C] part of you to [F] be a part of [G] me
Follow [C] me up and [F] down all the [C] way and all a-[F]round
[C] Take my hand and [F] say you'll [G] follow [C] me



Follow That Dream

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Fred Wise, Ben Weisman



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-1V2WFOZWLM> Capo 4

Thanks to Chris Hughes

[C] Follow that [Em] dream [F] I gotta [G7] follow that [C] dream
Keep a moving [Am] move along [C] keep a moving

I've gotta to [F] follow that dream wherever that dream may [C] lead
I've gotta [Am] follow that dream to [F] find the [G7] love I [C] need
When your heart gets restless [F] time to move [C] along
When your heart gets weary [Am] time to sing a [Em] song
But when a [C] dream is calling [F] you [Fm]
There's just one [C] thing [F] that you can [C] do

Well you gotta [F] follow that dream wherever that dream may [C] lead
You gotta [Am] follow that dream to [F] find the [G7] love you [C] need
Keep a moving [Am] move along [C] keep a moving
Got to find me someone [F] whose heart is [C] free
Someone to look for my [Am] dream with [Em] me
And when I [C] find her I may find [F] out [Fm]
Just what my [C] dreams [F] are all [C] about

I've gotta [F] follow that dream wherever that dream may [C] lead
I've gotta [Am] follow that dream to [F] find the [G7] love I [C] need
I've gotta [F] follow that dream wherever that dream may [C] lead
I've gotta [Am] follow that dream to [F] find the [G7] love I [C] need

Keep a moving [Am] move along [C] keep a moving [Am] move along

Follow Your Arrow

artist:Kacey Musgraves , writer:Kacey Musgraves, Brandy Clark and Shane McAnally

Kacey Musgraves: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kQ8xqyoZXCc>

Intro [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]

If you [F] save yourself for marriage you're a bore

If you don't [Dm] save yourself for marriage

You're a whore-able person

If [Bb] you won't have a drink then you're a prude

But they'll [Gm] call you a drunk as soon as [C] you down the first one

[F] If you can't lose the weight then you're just fat

But [Dm] if you lose too much then you're on crack

You're [Bb] damned if you do and you're damned if you don't

So you [Gm] might as well just do what[C]ever you want

So...[F] Make lots of noise and [Dm] kiss lots of boys

Or [F] kiss lots of girls if that's [Bb] something you're [C] into

When the [F] straight and narrow gets a little [Dm] too straight

Roll up a [Bb] joint, or don't

Just [F] follow your arrow wher[C]ever it [F] points, yeah

[Dm] Follow your [F] arrow [C] wher[F]ever it [Dm] points [F] [Dm] [F]

Yeah...If [F] you don't go to church you'll go to hell

If you're the [Dm] first one on the front row

You're self-righteous son of a-

[Bb] Can't win for losing - you just disappoint 'em

Just [Gm] 'cause you can't beat 'em

Don't [C] mean you should join 'em

[F] Make lots of noise and [Dm] kiss lots of boys

Or [F] kiss lots of girls if that's [Bb] something you're [C] into

When the [F] straight and narrow gets a little [Dm] too straight

Roll up a [Bb] joint, or don't

Just [F] follow your arrow wher[C]ever it [F] points, yeah

[Dm] Follow your [F] arrow [C] wher[F]ever it [Dm] points [F] [Dm] [F]

[F] Say what you feel , [Dm] love who love

'Cause you [Dm] just get so many trips around the sun

Yeah, you [Bb] only [F] on[Dm]ly [F] live once [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]

[F] Make lots of noise and [Dm] kiss lots of boys

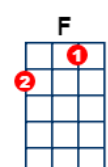
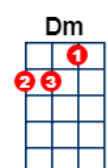
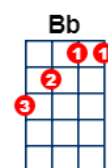
Or [F] kiss lots of girls if that's [Bb] something you're [C] into

When the [F] straight and narrow gets a little [Dm] too straight

Roll up a [Bb] joint, or don't

Just [F] follow your arrow wher[C]ever it [F] points, yeah

[Dm] Follow your [F] arrow [C] wher[F]ever it [Dm] points [F] [Dm] [F] [F] [C] [F]



Folsom Prison (F and G)

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wG0fS4DoGUc>

[F] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [F7] I don't know when
I'm [Bb] stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' [F] on
But that [C7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[F]tone

When [F] I was just a baby my mama told me, Son
always be a good boy, don't [F7] ever play with guns
But I [Bb] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [F] die
When I [C7] hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and [F] cry
[D7]

(INTO KEY CHANGE)

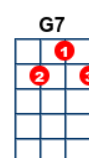
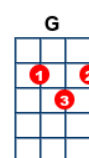
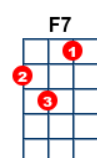
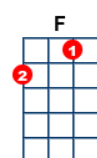
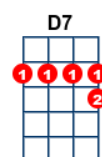
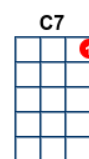
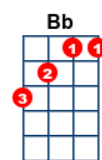
I [G] bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and [G7] smoking big cigars
Well I [C] know I had it coming, I know I can't be [G] free
But those [D7] people keep a movin',
and that's what tortures [G] me

Well [G] if they'd free me from this prison,
if that railroad train was mine
I [G] bet I'd move on over a little [G7] further down the line
[C] Far from Folsom prison, that's [C] where I want to [G] stay
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-[G]way

[G] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [G7] I don't know when
I'm [C] stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' [G] on
But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[G]tone

Slowing:

But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[G]tone



Folsom Prison (G and A)

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wG0fS4DoGUc> in F#

[G] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [G7] I don't know when
I'm [C] stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' [G] on
But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[G]tone

When [G] I was just a baby my mama told me. Son
Always be a good boy, don't [G7] ever play with guns
But I [C] shot a man in Reno just to watch him [G] die
When I [D7] hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and [G] cry
..... [E7] (INTO KEY CHANGE)

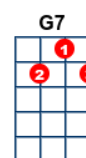
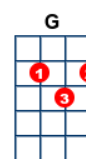
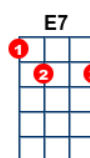
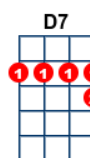
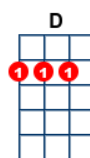
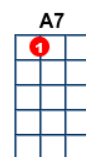
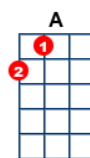
I [A] bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and [A7] smoking big cigars
Well I [D] know I had it coming, I know I can't be [A] free
But those [E7] people keep a movin',
and that's what tortures [A] me

Well [A] if they'd free me from this prison,
if that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move on over a little [A7] further down the line
[D] Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to [A] stay
And I'd [E7] let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-[A]way

[A] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since [A7] I don't know when
I'm [D] stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' [A] on
But that [E7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[A]tone

Slowing:

But that [E7] train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-[A]tone



Fool If You Think It's Over

artist:Chris Rea writer:Chris Rea

Chris Rea: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sqBM127yIbU>

[Am] A dying [D] flame, [Bm] You're free a-[Em]gain
 [Am7] Who could [D] love, [G] And do that to you
 [Am7] All dressed in [D] black, [Bm] He won't be [Em] coming back.
 [Am7] Save your [D] tears, [E7sus4] You've got years and [E7] years.
 [Am7] The pains of [D] seventeen's, [Bm] unreal, they're [Em] only dreams
 [Am7] Save your [D] crying, For the [E7sus4] day [E7]

[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, [G] 'cos you said good- [Em] bye.
 [Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, I'll tell you [E7sus4] why, [E7]

[Am7] New-born eyes always [D] cry with pain,
 at the [G] first look at the morning [Em] sun
 [Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, It's just be- [E7sus4] gun, [E7]

[Am] Miss teenage [D] dream, [Bm] Such a tragic [Em] scene
 [Am7] He knocked your [D] crown, [G] And ran away
 [Am7] First wound of [D] pride, [Bm] And how you [Em] cried and cried
 [Am7] But save your [D] tears, [E7sus4] You've got years and [E7] years.

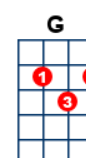
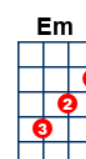
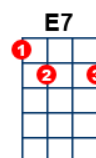
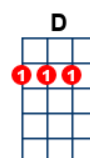
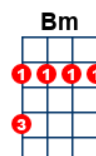
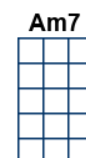
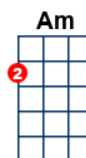
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, [G]'cos you said good- [Em] bye.
 [Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, I'll tell you [E7sus4] why, [E7]
[Am7] New-born eyes always [D] cry with pain,
at the [G] first look at the morning [Em] sun
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, it's just be[E7sus4]gun, [E7]
[Am] Miss teenage [D] dream, [Bm] Such a tragic [Em] scene

[Am7] He knocked your [D] crown, [G] and ran away
 [Am7] I'll buy your [D] first good wine, [G] We'll have a [Em] real good time
 [Am7] Save your [D] crying, for the [E7sus4] day [E7]

[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, [G]'cos you said good- [Em] bye.
 [Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, I'll tell you [E7sus4] why, [E7]

[Am7] New-born eyes always [D] cry with pain,
 at the [G] first look at the morning [Em] sun
 [Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, it's just be[E7sus4]gun, [E7]
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[Am7] He knocked your [D] crown, [G] and ran away

Thanks Steve Walton

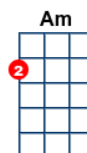


Fool If You Think It's Over - alt

artist:Chris Rea writer:Chris Rea

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=76O8uwO8WWc>

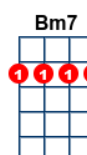
[Am] A dying [D] flame, [Bm7] you're free a-[Em7]gain
[Am7] Who could [D] love, [G] do that to you?



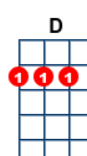
[Am7] All dressed in [D] black, [Bm7] he won't be [Em7] coming back
[Am7] Save your [D] tears, [E7sus4] you've got years and [E7] years
[Am7] The pains of [D] seventeens, [Bm7] unreal, they're [Em7] only dreams
[Am7] Save your [D] crying for the [E7sus4] day [E7]



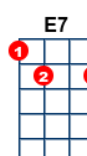
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over
[G] 'Cos you said good-[Em7]bye
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over
I'll tell you [E7sus4] why [E7]



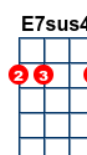
[Am7] New born eyes always [D] cry with pain
At the [G] first look at the morning [Em7] sun
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over
It's just be-[E7sus4] gun [E7]



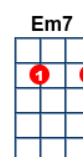
[Am] Miss Teenage [D] Dream, [Bm7] such a tragic [Em7] scene
[Am7] He knocked your [D] crown [G] and ran away
[Am7] First wound of [D] pride [Bm7] but how you [Em7] cried and cried
[Am7] But save your [D] tears, [E7sus4] you've years and [E7] years



[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over
[G] 'Cos you said good-[Em7]bye
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over
I'll tell you [E7sus4] why [E7]

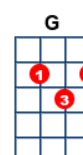


[Am7] I'll buy you [D] first good wine
[G] We'll have a [Em7] real good time
[Am7] Save your [D] cryin' for the [E7sus4] da-[E7]ay



Fading

[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over
[G] 'Cos you said good-[Em7]bye
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over
I'll tell you [E7sus4] why [E7]



Fool Such As I, A

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Bill Trader

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aGEIRcdohUI>

I'm a [C] fool but I [E7] love you dear
Un-[F]til the day I [C] die

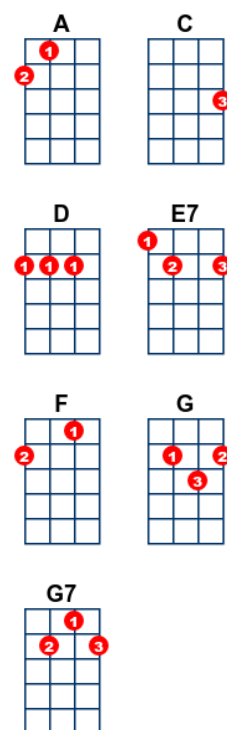
Now and then there's a [G] fool such as [C] I

[C] Pardon me, if I'm [E7] sentimental
 [F] When we say good-[C]bye
 [C] Don't be angry with [A] me should I [D] cry [G]
 When you're [C] gone yes I [E7] dream a little
 [F] Dream that years gone [C] by
 Now and then there's a [G] fool such as [C] I
 ([F] Such as [C] I)

Now and [F] then there's a fool such as [C] I am over you
 You [G] taught me how to [D] love
 And now [G] you say that we are [G7] through
 I'm a [C] fool, but I [E7] love you dear
 Un-[F]til the day I [C] die
 Now and then there's a [G] fool such as [C] I
 ([F] Such as [C] I)

[C] Pardon me, if I'm [E7] sentimental
[F] When we say good-[C]bye
[C] Don't be angry with [A] me should I [D] cry [G]
When you're [C] gone yes I [E7] dream a little
[F] Dream that years gone [C] by
Now and then there's a [G] fool such as [C] I
([F] Such as [C] I)

[F] Now and then there's a fool such as [C] I am over you
 You [G] taught me how to [D] love
 And now [G] you say that we are [G7] through
 I'm a [C] fool, but I [E7] love you dear
 Un-[F]til the day I [C] die
 Now and then there's a [G] fool such as [C] I



Fooled Around And Fell In Love

artist:Elvin Bishop , writer:Elvin Bishop

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DyMMEwFQUE> Capo 3

[D] [F#m] [C] [G] [D] [F#m] [C] [G]

I [D] must've been through about a [F#m] million girls
I'd [C] love 'em and I'd leave 'em a-[G]lone [Gsus4] [G]
[D] I didn't care how much they [F#m] cried, no sir
[C] Their tears left me cold as a [G] stone

But then I [D] fooled around and fell in [F#m] love
I [C] fooled around and fell in [G] love
I [D] fooled around and fell in [F#m] love
I [C] fooled around and fell in [G] love

It used to [D] be when I'd see a [F#m] girl that I liked
I'd get out my [C] book and write down her [G] name
But when the [D] grass got a little greener on the [F#m] other side
[C] I'd just tear out that [G] page

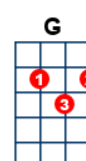
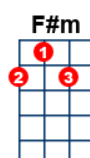
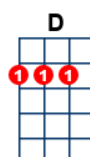
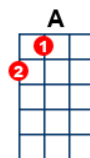
But then I [D] fooled around and fell in [F#m] love
I [C] fooled around and fell in [G] love, since I met you baby
I [D] fooled around and fell in [F#m] love
I [C] fooled around and fell in [G] love

[A] Oooooooooo [G] ooooooh
[Em] Aaaaaaaaaaaa [A7] aaaah
[Em] aaaaaaaaaaaa [A7] aaaah

I [D] must've been through about a [F#m] million girls
I'd [C] love 'em and I'd leave 'em a-[G]lone
[D] I didn't care how much they [F#m] cried, no sir
[C] Their tears left me cold as a [G] stone

[D] Free, on my own, [F#m] that's the way I used to be
[C] But since I met you baby, [G] love's got a hold on me
[D] Oh, it's got a hold on me [F#m] now, [C] I can't let [G] go of you baby [D]
[F#m] I can't stop lovin' you [C] now, [G] yeah

'Cause I [D] fooled around, fooled around, [F#m] fooled around
Fooled around, [C] fooled around, fooled around, [G] fell in love
[D] Fooled around, fooled around, [F#m] yes I did
Fooled around, [C] fooled around, fooled around, [G] fell in love



Fools Rush In

artist:Tommy Dorsey, Frank Sinatra , writer:Johnny Mercer, Rube Bloom

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wKYKStouuBI> Capo 1

It's a stretch - based on kraziehat via Ultimate Guitar

[Bm] [E7] [A] [Bm] [E7] [A]

[Bm] Fools rush in, [E7] where angels fear to [A] tread
[F#m] and so I come to [Bm] you my [E7] love
my heart above my [A] head.

[D] Though I [Bm] see [E7] the danger [A] there
if [E7] there's a [Bm] chance for me [B7] then I don't [E7] care.

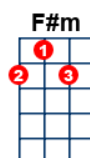
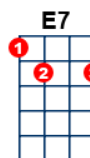
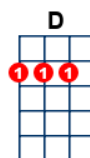
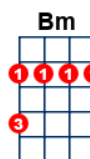
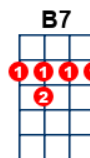
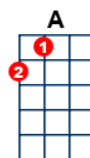
[Bm] Fools rush in, [E7] where wise men never [A] go..
but [F#m] wise men never [Bm] fall in [E7] love
so, how are they to [A] know?
[Bm] When we met, I felt my life be-[F#m]gin
so, open up your [Bm] heart and [E7] let, this [Bm] fool rush [A] in.

[Bm] Fools rush in, [E7] where wise men never [A] go
but [F#m] wise men never [Bm] fall in [E7] love
so, how are they to [A] know?

[Bm] When we met, I felt my life be-[F#m]gin
so, open up your [Bm] heart and [E7] let, [Bm] [A]

[Bm] Fools rush in, [E7] where wise men never [A] go..
but [F#m] wise men never [Bm] fall in [E7] love
so, how are they to [A] know?
[Bm] When we met, I felt my life be-[F#m]gin
so, open up your [Bm] heart and [E7] let, this [Bm] fool rush [A] in.

[F#m] Just open up your [Bm] heart and [E7] let, this [Bm] fool rush [A] in.
[F#m] Well, open up your [Bm] heart and [E7] let, this [Bm] fool rush [A] in.



For All We Know

artist:The Carpenters writer:Royer, Griffin, Karlin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=exhiNToY3eI>

Thanks to Joe Caruso

[G] [D] [C] [D7] x2

[G] Lo-o-[Em]-ve, look at the [A7] two of us
[A7] Stran-[C]gers [Cm] in many [G] ways [G]

[G] We've got a [Em] lifetime to [A7] share
[A7] So much to [D] say [G] and as we [C] go [D7] from day to
[G] day

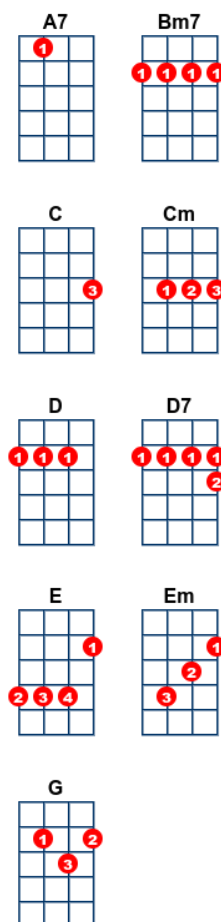
[G] I'll feel you [A7] close to me
[A7] But [C] time [Cm] alone will [G] tell [G]
[G] Let's take a [Em] lifetime to [A7] say
[A7] I knew you [D] well
[G] For only [C] time [D7] will tell us [Bm7] so-o-o
[E] And love may [C] grow [D7] for all we [G] know

[D] [C] [D7]

[G] Lo-[D]ove [C] Lo-[D]ove
[G] Lo-o-[Em]-ve, look at the [A7] two of us
[A7] Stran-[C]gers [Cm] in many [G] ways [G]
[G] Let's take a [Em] lifetime to [A7] say
[A7] I knew you [D] well
[G] For only [C] time [D7] will tell us [Bm7] so-o-o
[E] And love may [C] grow [D7] for all we [G] know

[D] [C] [D7]

[G] Lo-[D]ove [C] Lo-[D]ove [G]



For Me And My Gal

artist:Perry Como , writer:Edgar Leslie, Ray Goetz, Mayer

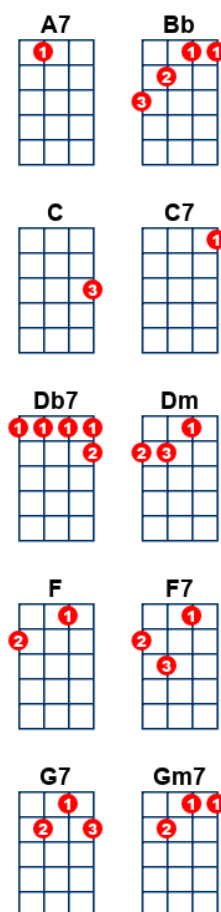
Edgar Leslie, Ray Goetz, Mayer –Perry Como:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EkBLC3AmdI4>

The bells are [Gm7] ringing [C7] for me and my [F] gal
 The birds are [Gm7] singing [C7] for me and my [F] gal.
 Everybody's been [A7] knowing
 To a wedding they're [Dm] going
 And for weeks they've been [G7] sewing,
 Every Susie and [C] Sal.

They're congre-[C7]gating for me and my [F] gal.
 The parson's [C7] waiting for me and my [A7] gal.

And someday,
 [F] We're gonna build a little home for [F7] two
 Or [Bb] three, or four, or [Db7] more,
 In [C7] love-land
 For me and my [F] gal
 For [Bb] me and my [F] gal



For The Good Times

artist:Kris Kristofferson , writer:Kris Kristofferson

Kris Kristofferson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ovb_iRWcqsc
(play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

Intro: [C] [Cmaj7] [Am7] [C7] [F] [Am] [Dm] [G7]

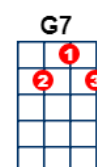
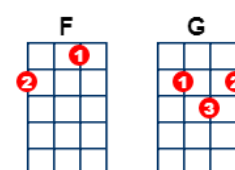
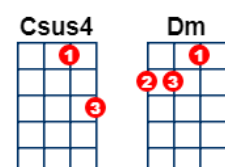
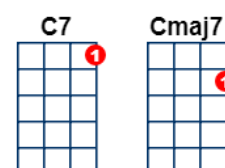
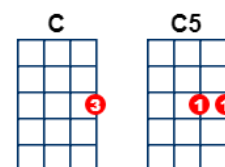
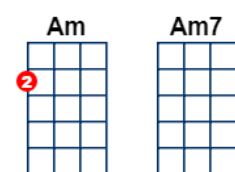
[NC] Don't look so [Dm] sad [G7] I know it's [C] over
But life goes [Dm] on
And this whole [G7] world will keep on [C] turning
Let's just be [F] glad we had some [G7] time to spend to [C]gether
There's no [F] need to watch the [Dm] bridges
That we're [G] burning [G7]

[NC] Lay your [C] head upon my [G7] pillow
Hold your warm and tender body close to [C] mine
Hear the [C] whisper [Cmaj7] of the [Am7] raindrops
[C7] Blowin' [F] soft [Am] against the [Dm] window
[G] And make believe you [Dm] love me one more [G] time (pause)
For the [C] good times

I'll get a [Dm]long [G7] you'll find a [C]nother
And I'll be [Dm] here if you should [G7] find you ever [C] need me
Don't say a [F] word about to [G7]morrow or for [C]ever
There will be [F] time enough for [Dm] sadness
When you [G] leave me [G7]

[NC] Lay your [C] head upon my [G7] pillow
Hold your warm and tender body close to [C] mine
Hear the [C] whisper [Cmaj7] of the [Am7] raindrops
[C7] Blowin' [F] soft [Am] against the [Dm] window
[G] And make believe you [Dm] love me one more [G] time (pause)

For the [C] good times [Cmaj7] [Am7] [C5] [Csus4] [C]



For What It's Worth

artist:Bonfanti (and Friends) writer:Christoffer Olsson

Christoffer and Bonfanti (and Friends)

Intro [G] [C] [G] [D] x2, then [G]

Thanks to Caren Park

Intro [G] [C] [G] [D] x2, then [G]

There's a [G] hole in my heart that I've [C] hidden
It's been [G] there ever since that [D] day [D7]
And, I've [G] learned how to [G7] live strong [C] with it
Though it [G] wasn't [D] my price to [G] pay

There's a [G] hole in my heart that I'm [C] feelin'
That [G] nobody else knows [D] about [D7]
From a [Em] time caught in grief and [C] sorrow
When I [G] just wasn't [D] worth the [G] fight

Chorus

All the [C] hills that I once [G] climbed
It was [Em] all because of you, for what it's [D] worth [D7]
Your [C] mistakes that made you [G] blind
Made the [Em] little things we [D] have fall in the [C] dirt
It was all because of [D] you, for what it's [G] worth

Instrumental Verse

There's a [G] hole in my heart that I'm [C] fighting
It was [G] made by a father's [D] act [D7]
By the [G] dreams that I had that were [C] taken
And, I [G] never [D] got them [G] back

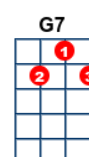
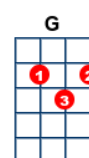
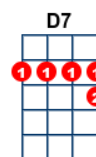
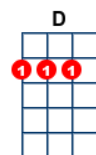
There's a [G] hole in my heart that's not [C] healing
And, I [G] know the reasons [D] why [D7]
This [Em] burden of mine I will [C] carry
With [G] me until the [D] day I [G] die

Chorus

All the [C] hills that I once [G] climbed
It was [Em] all because of you, for what it's [D] worth [D7]
Your [C] mistakes that made you [G] blind
Made the [Em] little things we [D] have fall in the [C] dirt
It was all because of [D] you, for what it's [G] worth

Instrumental Verse

There's a [G] hole in my heart that I'm [C] fighting
It was [G] made by a father's [D] act [D7]
By the [G] dreams that I had that were [C] taken
And, I [G] never [D] got them [G] back



For What It's Worth - Stills

artist:Buffalo Springfield writer:Stephen Stills

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gp5JCrSXkJY> capo 2

[D] [G] [D] [G]

[D] There's something happenin' [G] here
What it [D] is ain't exactly [G] clear
There's a [D] man with a gun over [G] there
Telling [D] me I got to be - [G] ware

It's time we [D] stopped, hey, [C] what's that sound?
[G] Everybody look - what's [Bb] going down?

[D] [G] [D] [G]

[D] There's battle lines being [G] drawn
Nobody's [D] right if everybody's [G] wrong
[D] Young people speaking' their [G] minds
Getting [D] so much resistance [G] from behind

It's time we [D] stopped, hey, [C] what's that sound?
[G] Everybody look - what's [Bb] going down?

[D] [G] [D] [G]

[D] What a field day for the [G] heat
A [D] thousand people in the [G] street
Singin' [D] songs and carryin' [G] signs
Mostly [D] say "hooray for our [G] side"

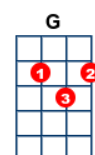
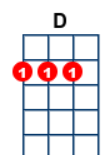
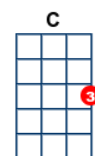
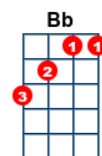
It's time we [D] stopped, hey, [C] what's that sound?
[G] Everybody look - what's [Bb] going down?

[D] [G] [D] [G]

[D] Paranoia strikes [G] deep
[D] Into your life it will [G] creep
It [D] starts when you're always [G] afraid
Step out of [D] line, the man comes and [G] takes you away

W better [D] stop, hey, [C] what's that sound?
[G] Everybody look - what's [Bb] going down?
[D] [G] [D] [G]

Repeat chorus x3



For Your Love

artist:The Yardbirds writer:Graham Gouldman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z2LSSgQMc2E>

Thanks to Dave Bennett

[Em] [G] [A] [Am] .

[Em] [G] [A] [Am] (For your love)

[Em] [G] [A] [Am] (For your love)

[Em] [G] [A] [Am] (For your love)

[Em] I'll give you [G] everything and [A] more, that's for [Am] sure
(For your love)

[Em] I'll bring you [G] diamond rings and [A] things right to your [Am] door
(For your love)

[Em] To thrill you [G] every night, [A] I'll give you diamonds [Am] bright

[Em] There'll be things that [G] will excite,

[A] to make you dream of [Am] me at night.

For your [Em] loooooooooo [G] oooooooooo [A] oooooooooo [Am] ove

For your [Em] loooooooooo [G] oooooooooo [A] oooooooooo [Am] ove

For your [Em] loooooooooo [G] oooooooooo [A] oooooooooo [Am] ove

For your [B] love, for your [A] love, I would [E] give the stars above

For your [B] love, for your [A] love, I would [A7] give you all I [Am7] could

[Em] [G] [A] [Am] .

[Em] [G] [A] [Am] (For your love)

[Em] [G] [A] [Am] (For your love)

[Em] [G] [A] [Am] (For your love)

[Em] I'd give the [G] moon if it [A] were mine to [Am] give (For your love)

[Em] I'd give the [G] stars and the [A] sun for I [Am] live (For your love)

[Em] To thrill you [G] every night, [A] I'll give you [Am] diamonds bright

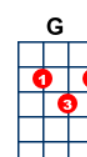
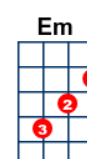
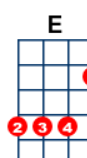
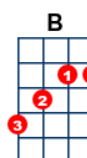
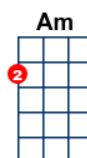
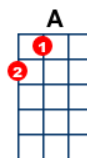
[Em] There'll be things that [G] will excite,

[A] to make you dream of [Am] me at night.

For your [Em] loooooooooo [G] oooooooooo [A] oooooooooo [Am] ove

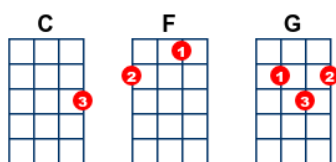
For your [Em] loooooooooo [G] oooooooooo [A] oooooooooo [Am] ove

[Em] [G] [A] [Am] .



Ford Econoline

artist:Nanci Griffith writer:Nanci Griffith



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0OBS03G8LCg> Capo 2

Thanks to Susan McCarthy

She drove [C] west from Salt Lake City to the California coastline
 She hit the San Diego Freeway doing sixty miles an [G] hour
 She had a [C] husband on her bumper
 She had five restless children
 She was singing as sweet as a mockingbird in that [G] Ford [C] Econo-[C]line.

She's [F] the salt of the [C] earth
 [G] Straight from the bosom of the [C] Mormon church
 With a [F] voice like [C] wine
 [G] Cruisin' along in that [F] Ford Econoline.

Her [C] husband was a gambler; He was a Salt Lake City rounder
 And he built a golden cage around his silver-throated [G] wife
 Too many [C] nights he left her cryin' with his cheatin' and his lyin'
 But his big mistake was in buyin' her that [G] Ford Econo-[C]line

She's [F] the salt of the [C] earth
 [G] Straight from the bosom of the [C] Mormon church
 With a [F] voice like [C] wine
 [G] Cruisin' along in that [F] Ford Econoline.

Now she sings her [C] songs around this country from Seattle to Montgomery
 Those kids are grown and that rounder knows you cannot cage your [G] wife
 Along the [C] backroads of our nation she's become a living legend
 She drives a Coupe DeVille but her heart rides still in that [G] Ford Econo-[C]line

Forever and Ever

artist:Demis Rousos , writer:SWEAT, KEITH D. / JONES, ALI K. / BELLE, BERNARD / MILLER, HARVEY L. / RILEY, EDWARD THEODORE / GIPP, CAMERON F.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oMkJm1ddBKo> Capo 1

[D] [Em] [A7] [Em] [D]

[D] Ever and ever forever and ever you'll [Em] be the [A7] one
That [Em] shines in [A7] me like the [D] morning sun.

[D] Ever and ever, forever and ever

[Em] You'll be my [A7] spring

My [Em] rainbows [A7] end and the [D] song I sing.

Chorus:

[Am] Take me far be[D7]yond imagin[G]ation,

[E7] You're my dream come true My consu[Em]la[A7]tion.

[D] Ever and ever forever and ever [Em] you'll be my [A7] dream
My [Em] symphony, my own [D] lovers theme.

[C] Ever and ever forever and ever my [Em]desti[A7]ny

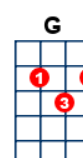
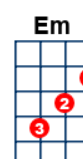
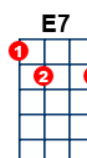
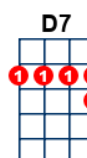
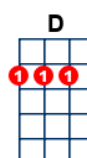
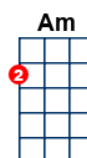
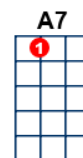
Will [Em] follow [A7] you eter[D]nally.

Chorus

[D] Ever and ever forever and ever you'll [Em] be the [A7] one
That [Em] shines in [A7] me like the [D] morning sun.

[D] Ever and ever, forever and ever

My [Em] destiny [A7] will [Em] follow you [A7] eter[D]nally.



Forever In Blue Jeans

artist:Neil Diamond , writer:Richard Bennett, Neil Diamond

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QQLWF_ItzYs Capo on 2

Thanks to Tandemukoo1 via Ultimate Guitar

[G] [G] [C] [C]
[G] [Am] [Bm] [D] [G] [D] [C] [Bb] [D]

[G] Money talks, but it don't sing and dance, and [C] it don't walk
As long as I can have you [G] here with [Am] me,
I'd [Bm] much rather [D] be, forever in [G] blue jeans [D] [C] [Bb] [D]

[G] Honey's sweet, but it ain't nothin' next to [C] baby's treat,
If you pardon me, I'd [G] like to [Am] say,
We'll [Bm] do o-[D]kay, forever in [G] blue jeans [G]

Maybe to-[G] night,maybe to-[G7]night by the [C] fire,
all a-[Cm]lone you and [G] I
Nothing a-[F]round but the [C] sound of my [Csus4] heart and your [D] sighs

[G] Money talks, but it can't sing and dance, and [C] it can't walk
As long as I can have you [G] here with [Am] me,
I'd [Bm] much rather [D] be, forever in [G] blue jeans, babe [D] [C] [Bb] [D]

[G] Honey's sweet, but it ain't nothin' next to [C] baby's treat,
If you pardon me, I'd [G] like to [Am] say,
We'll [Bm] do o-[D]kay, forever in [G] blue jeans [G]

Maybe to-[G]night, maybe to-[G7]night by the [C] fire
all a-[Cm]lone you and [G] I,
Nothing a-[F]round but the [C] sound of my [Csus4] heart and your [D] sighs [D]

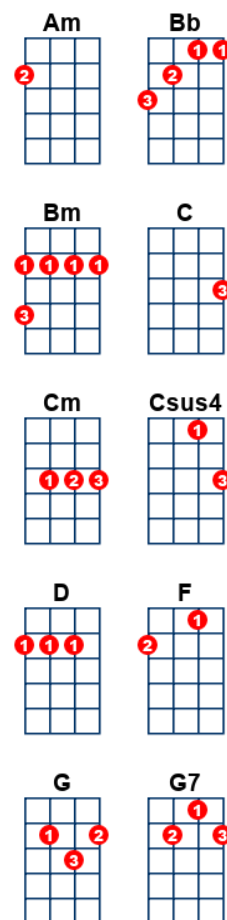
[G] Money talks, but it can't sing and dance, and [C] it don't walk
As long as I can have you [G] here with [Am] me,
I'd [Bm] much rather [D] be, forever in [G] blue jeans, babe

[G] [G] [C] [C]

If you pardon me, I'd [G] like to [Am] say,
We'll [Bm] do o-[D]kay, forever in [G] blue jeans, babe [G] [C]

Fading

As long as I can have you [G] here with [Am] me,
I'd [Bm] much rather [D] be, forever in [G] blue jeans, babe [G] [C]



Forever Young

artist:Andrea von Kampen writer:Bernhard Lloyd, Frank Mertens, Marian Gold
Hafod Hardware Christmas Advert 2019

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pDtCXO71FJU>

Picked would be nice

[C] Let's dance in [G] style, let's dance for a [Am] while
Heaven can [F] wait we're only watching the [G] skies
Hoping for the [Dm] best, but expecting the [F] worst
Are you gonna drop the [Am] bomb or not? [G]

[C] Let's dance in [G] style, let's dance for a [Am] while
Heaven can [F] wait we're only watching the [G] skies
Hoping for the [Dm] best, but expecting the [F] worst
Are you gonna drop the [Am] bomb or not? [G]

[C] Let us die [G] young or let us live for-[Am] ever
We don't have the [F] power, but we never say [G] never
Sitting in a [Dm] sandpit, life is a [F] short trip
The music's for the [Am] sad man [G]

[C] Can you i-[G]magine when this race is [Am] won
Turn our golden [F] faces into the [G] sun
Praising our [Dm] leaders, we're getting in [F] tune
The music's played by the [Am] mad man [G]

[C] Forever [G] Young
I want to [Am] be Forever [F] Young
[G] Do you really want to [Dm] live forever?
[F] Forever, [G] we'll never
[C] Forever [G] Young,
I want to [Am] be Forever [F] Young
[G] Do you really want to [Dm] live forever?
[F] Forever, [G] Forever [C] Young.

Picked would be nice

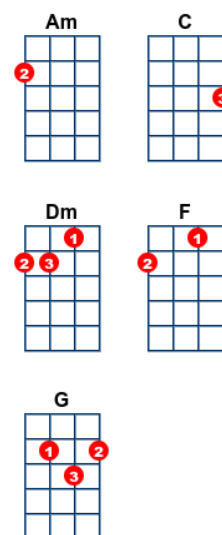
[C] Let's dance in [G] style, let's dance for a [Am] while
Heaven can [F] wait we're only watching the [G] skies
Hoping for the [Dm] best, but expecting the [F] worst
Are you gonna drop the [Am] bomb or not? [G]

[C] Some are like [G] water, some are like the [Am] heat
Some are a [F] melody and some are the [G] beat
Sooner or [Dm] later they all will be [F] gone
Why don't they [Am] stay [G] young?

[C] It's so hard to [G] get old without a [Am] cause
I don't want to [F] perish like a fading [G] horse
Youth's like [Dm] diamonds in the [F] sun
And diamonds are for-[Am]ever [G]

Repeat Chorus

[C] Let's dance in [G] style, let's dance for a [Am] while
Heaven can [F] wait we're only watching the [G] skies
Hoping for the [Dm] best, but expecting the [F] worst
Are you gonna drop the [Am] bomb or not? [C]



Forever Young - Alt

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Frj2CLGldC4> Capo 2

Thanks to Oak Bucket Music - Tom Achtenberg

May God [C] bless and keep you always,
May your [Em] wishes all come true,
May you [Dm] always do for others
and let [F] others do for [C] you.
May you [C] build a ladder to the stars
and [Em] climb on every rung,
and may you [Dm] stay [G] forever [C] young.

Forever [G] young, forever [Am] young,
may you [C] stay [G] forever [C] young !

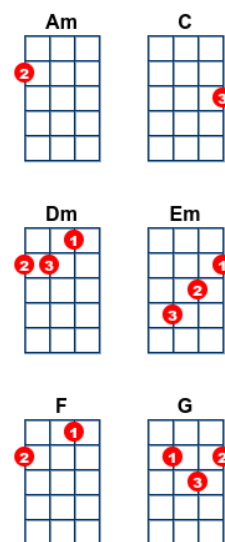
May you [C] grow up to be righteous,
May you [Em] grow up to be true,
May you [Dm] always know the truth
and see the [F] lights surrounding [C] you
May you [C] always be courageous,
Stand [Em] upright and be strong,
and may you [Dm] stay [G] forever [C] young.

Forever [G] young, forever [Am] young,
may you [C] stay [G] forever [C] young !

May your [C] hands always be busy,
May your [Em] feet always be swift,
May you [Dm] have a strong foundation
when the [F] winds of changes [C] shift.
May your [C] heart always be joyful,
May your [Em] song always be sung,
and may you [Dm] stay [G] forever [C] young.

Forever [G] young, forever [Am] young,
may you [C] stay [G] forever [C] young !

Forever [G] young, forever [Am] young,
may you [C] stay [G] forever [C] young



Forget You

artist:Cee Lo Green writer:Green, The Smeezingtons, and Brody Brown

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bKxodgpyGec>

[C] [D7] [F] [C] (x2)

[C] I see you driving 'round town with the [D7] girl I love and I'm like, [F] "forget you" [C]

[C] I guess the change in my pocket [D7] wasn't enough I'm like,

[F] Forget you and [C] Forget her too

I said, if [C] I was richer, I'd [D7] still be with ya. [F] Now ain't that some shit? [C]

And [C] although there's pain in my chest [D7] I still wish you the best [F] with a "forget you" [C]

[C] Yeah I'm sorry, I can't afford a [D7] Ferrari,

But [F] that don't mean I can't get you [C] there.

[C] I guess he's an xBox and I'm more [D7] Atari,

But the [F] way you play your game ain't [C] fair.

[C] I pity the fool that [D7] falls in love with you

[F] (Oh, shhh she s a gold digger) - Well [C] (just thought you ' should know better)

[C] Ooooooh, I've [D7] got some news for you

[F] Yeah go run and tell your little boyfriend [C]

[C] I see you driving 'round town with the [D7] girl I love and I'm like, [F] "forget you" [C]

[C] I guess the change in my pocket [D7] wasn't enough I'm like,

[F] Forget you and [C] Forget her too

I said, if [C] I was richer, I'd [D7] still be with ya. [F] Now ain't that some shhh? [C]

And [C] although there's pain in my chest [D7] I still wish you the best [F] with a "forget you" [C]

[C] Now I know, that I had to [D7] borrow, [F] beg and steal and lie and cheat.

Trying to [C] keep ya, trying to [D7] please ya.

'Cause [F] being in love with your [C] ass ain't cheap.

[C] I pity the fool that [D7] falls in love with you

[F] (Oh, shhh she s a gold digger) - Well [C] (just thought you ' should know better)

[C] Ooooooh, I've [D7] got some news for you

[F] Yeah go run and tell your little boyfriend [C]

[C] I see you driving 'round town with the [D7] girl I love and I'm like, [F] "forget you" [C]

[C] I guess the change in my pocket [D7] wasn't enough I'm like,

[F] Forget you and [C] Forget her too

I said, if [C] I was richer, I'd [D7] still be with ya. [F] Now ain't that some shhht [C]

And [C] although there's pain in my chest [D7] I still wish you the best [F] with a "forget you" [C]

Now [Em] baby, baby, baby, why d'you [Am] wanna wanna hurt me so [Dm] bad? [F]

I [Em] tried to tell my mamma but she [Am] told me, This is one for your [Dm] dad [G]

[D7] Uh! Why? [F] Uh! Why? [G] Uh! Why? [A7] Lady

[D7] I love you. [F] I still love [G] you ooh!

[C] I see you driving 'round town with the [D7] girl I love and I'm like, [F] Forget you [C]

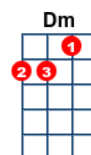
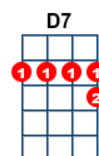
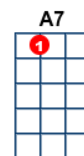
[C] I guess the change in my pocket [D7] wasn't enough I'm like,

[F] Forget you and [C] Forget her too

I said, if [C] I was richer, I'd [D7] still be with ya. [F] Now ain't that some shhh? [C]

And [C] although there's pain in my chest [D7] I still wish you the best [F] with a "forget you" [C]

[Em] [Am] [Dm] [G]



Also uses: Ar
C, F, G

Forty Shades Of Green

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash

Johnny Cash: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qjxtq6JhWHo>

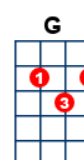
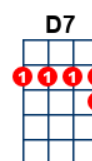
Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green

I [G] close my eyes and picture, the [C] emerald of the sea
 From the [C] fishing boats at [G] Dingle,
 To the [A7] shores of Duna' [D7] dee
 I [G] miss the river Shannon, and the [C] folks at Skibbereen
 The [C] moorlands and the [G] meadows,
 With their [D7] forty shades of [G] green

But [C] most of all I [D7] miss a girl, in [G] Tipperary Town
 And [C] most of all I [D7] miss her lips, as [G] soft as eider-[D7]down
 A-[G]gain I want to see and do, the [C] things we've done and seen
 Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar
 And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green
Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green

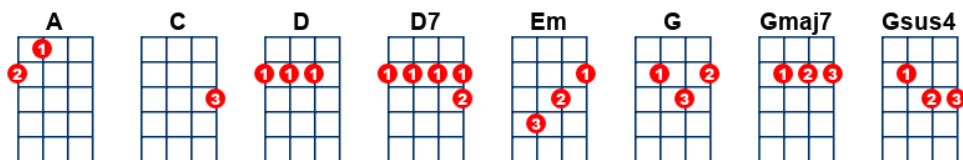
I [G] wish that I could spend an hour, at [C] Dublin's churning surf
 I'd love to watch the [G] farmers, drain the [A7] bogs and spade the [D7] turf
 To [G] see again the thatching, of the [C] straw the women glean
 I'd [C] walk from Cork to [G] Larne, to see the [D7] forty shades of [G] green

But [C] most of all I [D7] miss a girl in [G] Tipperary Town
 And [C] most of all I [D7] miss her lips, as [G] soft as eider-[D7]down
 [G] Again I want to see and do, the [C] things we've done and seen
 Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar
 And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green
Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G]* green



Four Green Fields

artist:Tommy Makem , writer:Tommy Makem



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KsaQPobUZiM>

[G] What [D] did I [Gmaj7] have, said the [C] fine old [G] woman
 [G] What [D] did I [Gmaj7] have, this [C] proud old [A] woman did [D] say
 I had [G] four [D] green [Em] fields, [G] each one [C] was a [D] jewel [D7]
 But [G] stran[D]gers [Em] came and [C] tried to [A] take them from [D7] me
 But my [G] fine [D7] strong [Em] sons, they [G] fought to [C] save my [D] jewels
 They [C] fought [D] and they [G] died [Em], and [G] that was my [D] grief,
 [D7] said [Gmaj7] she.

[G] Long [D] time [Gmaj7] ago, said the [C] fine old [G] woman
 [G] Long [D] time [Gmaj7] ago, this [C] proud old [A] woman did [D] say
 There was [G] war [D] and [Em] death, [G] plunder-[C]ing and [D] pillage [D7]
 My [G] chil-[D]dren [Em] starved, by [C] mountain [A] valley and [D7] sea
 And their [G] wail-[D7]ing [Em] cries, they [G] reached the [C] very [D] heavens
 and my [C] four [D] green [G] fields [Em], ran [G] red with their [D] blood,
 [D7] said [Gmaj7] she.

[G] What [D] have I [Gmaj7] now, said the [C] fine old [G] woman
 [G] What [D] have I [Gmaj7] now, this [C] proud old [A] woman did [D] say
 I have [G] four [D] green [Em] fields, [G] one of [C] them's in [D] bondage [D7]
 In [G] stran-[D]gers [Em] hands, that [C] tried to [A] take it from [D7] me
 But my [G] sons [D7] have [Em] sons, as [G] brave as [C] were there [D] fathers
 My [C] four [D] green [G] fields [Em], will [G] bloom once [D] again,
 [D7] said [Gmaj7] she.

and my [C] four [D] green [G] fields [Em], will [G] bloom once [D] again,
 [D7] said [Gsus4] she. [Gmaj7]

Four Seasons In One Day

artist:Crowded House , writer:Neil Finn & Tim Finn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OeYEcDRHmE>

[Em] [D] [G] [Am]

[Em] Four seasons [D] in one [G] day
 [Am] Lying in the depths of your imagination
 [Em] Worlds above and [D] worlds [G] below
 The [Am] sun shines on the black clouds
 Hanging over the do-[C]main
 [Bm] Even when you're feeling [C] warm
 The [Bm] temperature could drop a-[Am]way
 Like [D] four seasons in one [G] day

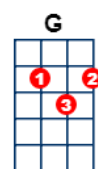
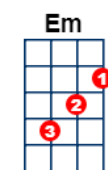
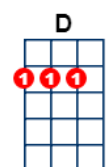
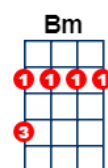
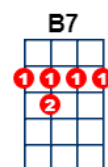
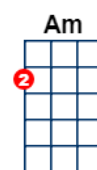
[Em] Smiling as the [D] shit comes [G] down
 [Am] You can tell a man from what he has to say
 [Em] Everything gets [D] turned A[G] round
 And [Am] I will risk my neck again [C]
 [Bm] You can take me where you [C] will
 [Bm] Up the creek and through the [Am] mill
 Like [Bm] all the things you [C] can't explain
 [D] Four seasons in one [G] day

[C] Blood [C6] dries [G] up
 Like [D] rain, like [Em] rain
 [C] Fills my [G] cup
 [D] Like four seasons in one [Em] day

[C] [B7] [D] [G] [Am]

[Am] It doesn't pay to make predictions
 [Em] Sleeping on an [D] unmade [G] bed
 [Am] Finding out wherever there is comfort
 There is [C] pain
 [Bm] Only one step a-[C]way
 Like [D] four seasons in one [G] day

[C] Blood dries [G] up
 Like [D] rain, like [Em] rain
 [C] Fills my [G] cup
 [D] Like four seasons in one [Em] day



Four Strong Winds [A]

artist:John Denver , writer:Ian Tyson

Ian Tyson, John Denver: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T1aF4umyZOg>

[D] [F#m] [E7] (last line of verse)

Four strong [A] winds that blow [D] lonely,
seven [E7] seas that run [A] high
All those things that don't [D] change come what [E7] may
Now our [A] good times are all [Bm] gone,
and I'm [E7] bound for moving [A] on
I'll look [D] for you if I'm [F#m] ever back this [E7] way.

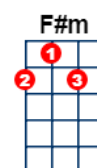
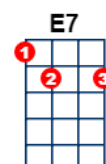
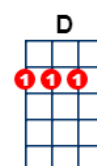
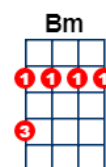
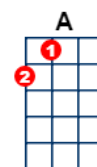
Guess I'll [A] go out to Al[D]berta,
weather's [E7] good there in the [A] fall
Got some friends that I can [D] go to working [E7] for
Still I [A] wish you'd change your [Bm] mind,
if I [E7] asked you one more [A] time
But we've [D] been through that a [F#m] hundred times or [E7] more

Four strong [A] winds that blow [D] lonely, seven [E7] seas that run [A] high
All those things that don't [D] change come what [E7] may
Now our [A] good times are all [Bm] gone, and I'm [E7] bound for moving
[A] on
I'll look [D] for you if I'm [F#m] ever back this [E7] way.

If I [A] get there before the [D] snowflakes, and if [E7] things are going [A] good
You could meet me if I [D] sent you down the [E7] fare
But by [A] then it would be [Bm] winter, nothing [E7] much for you to [A] do
And the [D] wind sure blows [F#m] cold way out [E7] there

Four strong [A] winds that blow [D] lonely, seven [E7] seas that run [A] high
All those things that don't [D] change come what [E7] may
Now our [A] good times are all [Bm] gone, and I'm [E7] bound for moving [A] on
I'll look [D] for you if I'm [F#m] ever back this [E7] way.

Yes our [A] good times are all [Bm] gone, and I'm [E7] bound for moving [A] on
I'll look [D] for you if I'm [F#m] ever back this [A] way.



Four Strong Winds [C]

artist:John Denver , writer:Ian Tyson

Ian Tyson, John Denver: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T1aF4umyZOg> But in C

[Dm7] [F] [G] (last line of verse)

Four strong [C] winds that blow [Dm7] lonely,
seven [G7] seas that run [C] high
All those things that don't [Dm7] change come what [G] may [G7]
Now our [C] good times are all [Dm] gone,
and I'm [G7] bound for moving [C] on
I'll look [Dm7] for you if I'm [F] ever back this [G] way.

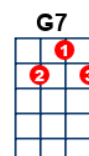
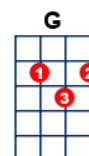
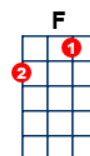
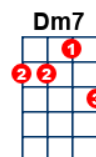
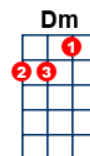
Guess I'll [C] go out to Al[Dm7]berta,
weather's [G7] good there in the [C] fall
Got some friends that I can [Dm7] go to working [G] for [G7]
Still I [C] wish you'd change your [Dm] mind,
If I [G7] asked you one more [C] time
But we've [Dm7] been through that a [F] hundred times or [G] more

Four strong [C] winds that blow [Dm7] lonely, seven [G7] seas that run [C] high
All those things that don't [Dm7] change come what [G] may [G7]
Now our [C] good times are all [Dm] gone, and I'm [G7] bound for moving [C] on
I'll look [Dm7] for you if I'm [F] ever back this [G] way.

If I [C] get there before the [Dm7] snowflies,
and if [G7] things are going [C] good
You could meet me if I [Dm7] sent you down the [G] fare [G7]
But by [C] then it would be [Dm] winter, nothing [G7] much for you to [C] do
And the [Dm7] wind sure blows [F] cold way out [G] there

Four strong [C] winds that blow [Dm7] lonely, seven [G7] seas that run [C] high
All those things that don't [Dm7] change come what [G] may [G7]
Now our [C] good times are all [Dm] gone, and I'm [G7] bound for moving [C] on
I'll look [Dm7] for you if I'm [F] ever back this [G] way.

Yes our [C] good times are all [Dm] gone, and I'm [G7] bound for moving [C] on
I'll look [Dm7] for you if I'm [F] ever back this [G] way.



Four Strong Winds [F]

artist:John Denver , writer:Ian Tyson

Ian Tyson, John Denver: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T1aF4umyZOg>
Capo on 4

[Gm7] [Bb] [C] (last line of verse)

Four strong [F] winds that blow [Gm7] lonely,
seven [C7] seas that run [F] high
All those things that don't [Gm7] change come what [C7] may
Now our [F] good times are all [Gm] gone,
and I'm [C7] bound for moving [F] on
I'll look [Gm7] for you if I'm [Bb] ever back this [C] way.

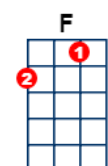
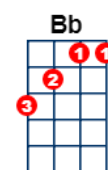
Guess I'll [F] go out to Al[Gm7]berta,
weather's [C7] good there in the [F] fall
Got some friends that I can [Gm7] go to working [C7] for
Still I [F] wish you'd change your [Gm] mind,
If I [C7] asked you one more [F] time
But we've [Gm7] been through that a [Bb] hundred times or [C] more

Four strong [F] winds that blow [Gm7] lonely, seven [C7] seas that run [F] high
All those things that don't [Gm7] change come what [C7] may
Now our [F] good times are all [Gm] gone, and I'm [C7] bound for moving [F] on
I'll look [Gm7] for you if I'm [Bb] ever back this [C] way.

If I [F] get there before the [Gm7] snowflakes,
and if [C7] things are going [F] good
You could meet me if I [Gm7] sent you down the [C7] fare
But by [F] then it would be [Gm] winter, nothing [C7] much for you to [F] do
And the [Gm7] wind sure blows [Bb] cold way out [C] there

Four strong [F] winds that blow [Gm7] lonely, seven [C7] seas that run [F] high
All those things that don't [Gm7] change come what [C7] may
Now our [F] good times are all [Gm] gone, and I'm [C7] bound for moving [F] on
I'll look [Gm7] for you if I'm [Bb] ever back this [C] way.

Yes our [F] good times are all [Gm] gone, and I'm [C7] bound for moving [F] on
I'll look [Gm7] for you if I'm [Bb] ever back this [C] way.



Fox On The Run

artist:Manfred Mann , writer:Tony Hazzard

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Manfred Mann: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zXf3QttUPII> In C capo 5

Intro: [G] [D] [C]

She [G] walked through the [D] corn leading [Am] down to the [C] river

Her [Am] hair shone like [D] gold in the [C] hot morning [G] sun

[G] She took all the [D] love that a [Am] poor boy could [C] give her

And [Am] left me to [D] die like a [C] fox on the [G] run

Like a [C] fox like a fox like a fox on the [G] run [D] [C]

[F] Everybody [C] knows the [Bb] reason for the [F] fall

When [Bb] woman tempted [Am] man down in [Gm] paradise's [C] hall

This [Dm] woman tempted [C] me oh yes and [Bb] took me for a [F] ride

And [Bb] like a weary [F] fox I [Gm] need a place to [D] hide

She [G] walked through the [D] corn leading [Am] down to the [C] river

Her [Am] hair shone like [D] gold in the [C] hot morning [G] sun

[G] She took all the [D] love that a [Am] poor boy could [C] give her

And [Am] left me to [D] die like a [C] fox on the [G] run

Like a [C] fox like a fox like a fox on the [G] run [D] [C]

[F] Take a glass of [C] wine and [Bb] fortify your [F] soul

We'll [Bb] talk about the [Am] world

And [Gm] friends we used to [C] know

I'll [Dm] illustrate a [C] girl who [Bb] put me on the [F] floor

The [Bb] game is nearly [F] up the [Gm] hounds are at my [D] door

I saw her [G] walk through the [D] corn leading [Am] down to the [C] river

Her [Am] hair shone like [D] gold in the [C] hot morning [G] sun

[G] She took all the [D] love that a [Am] poor boy could [C] give her

And [Am] left me to [D] die like a [C] fox on the [G] run

You know she [G] walked through the [D] corn

Leading [Am] down to the [C] river

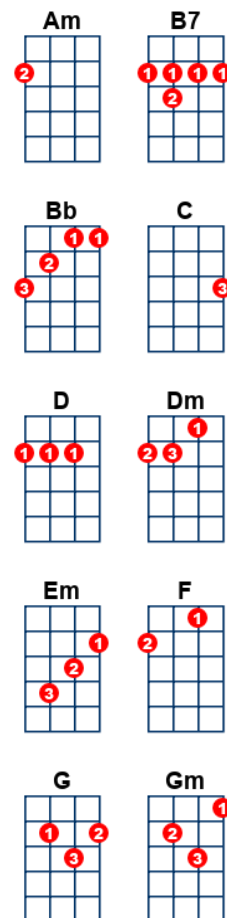
Her [Am] hair shone like [D] gold in the [C] hot morning [G] sun

[G] She took all the [D] love that a [Am] poor boy could [C] give her

And [B7] left me to [Em] die like a [C] fox

[C] like a fox, like a fox .

On the [G] run



Fox On The Run - Sweet

artist:Sweet writer:Brian Connolly, Steve Priest, Andy Scott, Mick Tucker

Sweet: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kRv7EjjwYBI> Capo 2

[D] [A] [D] chords at end of some lines are single beat changes

[A] [G] [D] [A] [G] [D] [A] [G] [D] [A] [G] [D]

[A] I (I,I), [G] don't wanna [D] know your [A] name [D] [A] [D]

[G] Cause you don't [D] look the [A] same. [D] [A] [D]

[G] The way you did before.

[A] Okay(okay,okay), [G] you think you got a [D] pretty [A] face [D] [A] [D]

[G] But the rest of you is [D] out of [A] place [D] [A] [D]

[G] You looked all right before.

[D] Fox [A] on the [G] run.

You screamed [A] and, [D] every[A]body [G] comes, a-run[A]nin.

[D] Take a [A] run and [G] hide yourself [A] a[G]way.

[G] Foxy on the [A] run.

[G] F'foxy, [D] fox [A] on the [G] run, and hide a[D]way.

[A] [G] [D] [A] [G] [D]

[A] You (you,you), [G] you talk about just [D] every [A] band [D] [A] [D]

[G] But the names you drop are [D] second [A] hand [D] [A] [D]

[G] I've heard it all before.

[A] I(I,I), don't [G] wanna [D] know your [A] name [D] [A] [D]

[G] Cause you don't [D] look the [A] same [D] [A] [D]

[G] The way you looked before.

[D] Fox [A] on the [G] run.

You screamed [A] and, [D] every[A]body [G] comes, a-run[A]nin.

[D] Take a [A] run and [G] hide yourself [A] a[G]way.

[G] Foxy on the [A] run.

[G] F'foxy, [D] fox [A] on the [G] run, and hide a[D]way.

[D] Fox [A] on the [G] run.

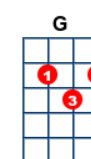
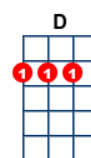
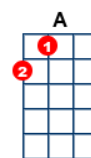
You screamed [A] and, [D] every[A]body [G] comes, a-run[A]nin.

[D] Take a [A] run and [G] hide yourself [A] a[G]way.

[G] Foxy on the [A] run.

[G] F'foxy, [D] fox [A] on the [G] run, and hide a[D]way.

[D] Fox [A] on the [G] run. <---- Repeat and fade



Frankie and Johnny

artist:Jimmie Rodgers , writer:Hughie Cannon

Jimmie Rodgers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QQ_8KUtratw

[C] Frankie and Johnny were lovers, oh how they could [C7] love
They [F] promised to be true to each other, true as the stars a[C]bove
He was her [G7] man, he wouldn't do her no [C] wrong [F] [C]

[C] Frankie went down to the corner, to get a pint of [C7] beer
She [F] asked that old bartender, "has my lovin' Johnny been [C] here?"
He's my [G7] man, he wouldn't do me no [C] wrong [F] [C]

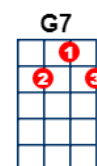
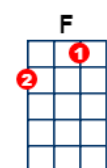
[C] Well, I ain't gonna tell you no story, ain't gonna tell you no [C7] lie
He's [F] here bout' an hour ago with a gal named Nelly [C] Blie
He may be your [G7] man, but he's doin' you [C] wrong [F] [C]

[C] Frankie went down to the hotel, didn't go there for [C7] fun
Under [F] neath her red kimono, she was packin' a 44 [C] gun
To shoot her [G7] man, cause he's doin' her [C] wrong [F] [C]

[C] Johnny took off his Stetson hat, Said, "Baby please don't [C7] shoot!"
She put her [F]finger on the trigger and the gun went Bloody- [C] Too!
She killed her [G7] man, cause he was doin' her [C] wrong [F] [C]

[C] That's the end of my story, that's the end of my [C7] song
They got [F] Frankie in the county jail and the gal's been there so [C] long
She killed her [G7] man, cause he was doin' her [C] wrong [F] [C]

She killed her [G7] man, cause he was doin' her [C] wrong [F] [C]



Free Bird

artist:Lynyrd Skynyrd writer:Lynyrd Skynyrd

Lynyrd Skynyrd: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D0W1v0kOELA>

Intro – play twice:

[G] If I [D] leave here to[Em]morrow

[F] Would you [C] still remember [D] me?

[G] For I must [D] be travelling [Em] on now

[F] Cos there's too many [C] places I must [D] see

[G] If I [D] leave here to[Em]morrow

[F] Would you [C] still remember [D] me?

[G] For I must [D] be travelling [Em] on now

[F] Cos there's too many [C] places I must [D] see

[G] If I [D] stay here with [Em] you girl

[F] Things just [C] couldn't be the [D] same

[G] Cos I'm as [D] free as a [Em] bird now

[F] And this [C] bird you cannot [D] change

[F] And this [C] bird you cannot [D] change

[F] And this [C] bird you cannot [D] change

[F] Lord [C] knows I can't [D] change

[G] Bye [D] bye, it s been a [Em] sweet love

[F] Though this [C] feeling I can't [D] change

[G] But please don t [D] take it so [Em] badly

[F] Cos the Lord [C] knows I'm to [D] blame

[G] But If I [D] stay here with [Em] you girl

[F] Things just [C] couldn't be the [D] same

[G] Cos I'm as [D] free as a [Em] bird now

[F] And this [C] bird you cannot [D] change oh oh oh

[F] And this [C] bird you cannot [D] change

[F] And this [C] bird you cannot [D] change

[F] Lord [C] knows I can't [D] change

[F] Lord [C] help me I can't [D] change

(faster)

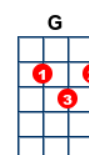
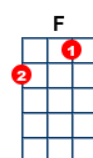
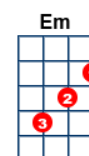
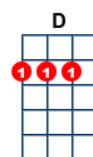
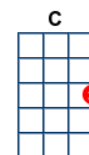
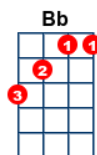
[G] [Bb] Lord I can't [C] change, won't you

[G] Fly [Bb] high [C] free bird, yeah

(lots of instrumental removed)

[G] [Bb] Lord I can't [C] change, won't you

[G] Fly [Bb] high [C] free bird, yeah



Free Fallin'

artist:Tom Petty , writer:Tom Petty, Jeff Lynne

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1IWJXDG2i0A> Capo 3

Thanks to David White

[D] [G] [G] [D] [A]
[D] [G] [G] [D] [A]

She's a [D] good [G] girl, [G] loves [D] her [A] mama
Loves [D] Je-[G]sus and [G] Americ-[D]a [A] too
She's a [D] good [G] girl she's [G] crazy [D] 'bout [A] Elvis
Loves [D] Hor-[G]ses and her [G] boy [D] friend [A] too

[D] [G] [G] [D] [A]

And it's a [D] long [G] day [G] livin' [D] in Rese-[A]da
There's a [D] free [G] way [G] runnin' [D] through the [A] yard
And I'm a [D] bad [G] boy, 'cause I [G] don't [D] even [A] miss her
I'm a [D] bad [G] boy for [G] breakin' [D] her [A] heart

And I'm [D] free [G] [G] [D] [A]
Free [D] fall-[G]in' [G] [D] [A]
Yeah I'm [D] free [G] [G] [D] [A]
Free [D] fall-[G]in' [G] [D] [A]

Now all the [D] vam-[G]pires [G] walkin' [D] through the [A] valley
Move [D] west [G] down [G] Ventura [D] Boule-[A]vard
Then all the [D] bad [G] boys [G] are stand-[D]ing in the [A] shadows
And the [D] good [G] girls are [G] home with [D] broken [A] hearts

Chorus

[D] [G] [G] [D] [A]

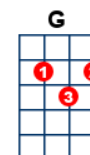
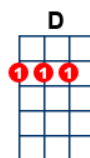
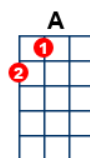
(Free) [D] (fallin') [G] (now I'm) [G] (free) [D] (fall-) [A] (in')
(Now I'm) [D] [G] [G] [D] [A]
(Free) [D] (fallin') [G] (now I'm) [G] (free) [D] (fall-) [A] (in')

I wanna [D] glide [G] down [G] over [D] Mulhol-[A]land
I wanna [D] write [G] her [G] name [D] in the [A] sky
Gonna [D] free [G] fall [G] out into [D] no-[A]thin'
Gonna [D] leave [G] this [G] world [D] for a [A] while

Chorus

[D] [G] [G] [D] [A]

(Free) [D] (fallin') [G] (now I'm) [G] (free) [D] (fall-) [A] (in')
Yeah I'm [D] free [G] [G] [D] [A]
Free [D] fall-[G]in' [G] [D] [A] Oh!
(Free) [D] (fallin') [G] (now I'm) [G] (free) [D] (fall-) [A] (-in')
Free [D] fall-[G]in' [G] [D] [A]
Yeah I'm [D] free [G] [G] [D] [A] Oh!
Free [D] fall-[G]in' [G] [D] [A] (fade out)



Freight Train - Eaglesmith

artist:Fred Eaglesmith writer:Fred Eaglesmith

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A297zT0MiHY>

From the fab <http://www.bytownukulele.ca/> site! 2 page though

Well I [Am] just came down the Chippewa

I had a [F] station wagon and a hundred dollars

I was [G] thinkin' 'bout the girl I'd lost

The [Am] year before [Am]

Well I [Am] just came down the Chippewa

I had a [F] station wagon and a hundred dollars

I was [G] thinkin' 'bout the girl I'd lost

The [Am] year before [Am]

Well I [Am] hadn't seen her for some time

[F] I thought that I might go on by

When your [G] memory came floodin' in

And [Am] closed that door [Am]

Wish I was a [Am] freight train baby

Wish I was a [F] diesel locomotive

I'd come [G] whistlin' down your track

And [Am] crashin' in your door

Wish I was a [Am] freight train baby

Wish I didn't [F] have a heart

And you'd need a [G] shovel full of coal

[Am] Just to get me started

Wish I was a [Am] freight train baby

Wish I was a [E7] freight [E7] train [E7] / [E7] / [E7] /

[E7] / [E7] / [E7] / [E7]/

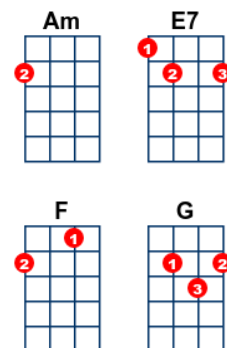
[Am] Every time I talk to you, well I [F] hear your jealous lies

I feel like [G] I've been left abandoned

On some [Am] old railway sidin'

And [Am] every time I hear your voice, my [F] water just gets cold

My [G] stoker will not stoke, and my [Am] boiler will not boil



Wish I was a [Am] freight train baby
 Wish I was a [F] diesel locomotive
 I'd come [G] whistlin' down your track
 And [Am] crashin' in your door
 Wish I was a [Am] freight train baby
 Wish I didn't [F] have a heart
 And you'd need a [G] shovel full of coal
 [Am] Just to get me started
 Wish I was a [Am] freight train baby
 Wish I was a [E7] freight [E7] train [E7] / [E7] / [E7] /
 [E7] / [E7] / [E7] / [E7]/

[Am] Every time I talk to you, I [F] hear your jealous lies
I feel like [G] I've been left abandoned
On some [Am] old railway sidin'
And [Am] every time I hear your voice, my [F] water just gets cold
My [G] stoker will not stoke and my [Am] boiler will not boil

[Am] Every time I fell behind and I [F] could not get ahead
 I wish some-[G]one would pull a lever
 And give [Am] me a little sand
 And [Am] every time I slipped behind, hey [F] even further back
 I wish some [G] switch man would come out of the fog
 And [Am] change my track

Wish I was a [Am] freight train baby
 Wish I was a [F] diesel locomotive
 I'd come [G] whistlin' down your track
 And [Am] crashin' in your door
 Wish I was a [Am] freight train baby
 Wish I didn't [F] have a heart
 And you'd need a [G] shovel full of coal
 [Am] Just to get me started
 Wish I was a [Am] freight train baby
 Wish I was a [E7] freight [E7] train [E7] / [E7] / [E7] /
 [E7] / [E7] / [E7] / [E7]/

slowing down until end

[E7] / [E7] / [E7] / [E7] /
 [E7] / [E7] / [E7] / [E7] / [Am]

Freight Train [C]

artist:Elizabeth Cotton , writer:Elizabeth Cotton

Elizabeth Cotton:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IUK8emiWabU> (Capo 4)

INTRO: [E7] [E7] [F] [F]
[C] [G7] [C] [C]

[C] Freight train, Freight train, [G7] running so fast
[G7] Freight train, Freight train, [C] run so fast
[E7] Please don't tell what [F] train I'm on
So they [C] won't know what [G7] route I've [C] gone

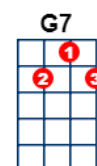
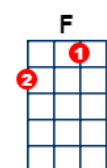
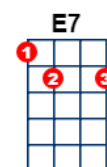
[C] When I am dead and [G7] in my grave
[G7] No more good times [C] here I crave
[E7] Place the stones at my [F] head and feet
Tell them [C] all that I've [G7] gone to [C] sleep.

[E7] [E7] [F] [F]
[C] [G7] [C] [C]

[C] Freight train, Freight train, [G7] running so fast
[G7] Freight train, Freight train, [C] run so fast
[E7] Please don't tell what [F] train I'm on
So [C] they won't [G7] know what route I've [C] gone

[C] When I die, Lord [G7] bury me deep
[G7] Way down on old [C] Chestnut street
[E7] Then I can hear old [F] Number 9
As she [C] comes [G7] rolling [C] by.

[E7] [E7] [F] [F]
[C] [G7] [C] [C]



Freight Train [F]

artist:Elizabeth Cotton , writer:Elizabeth Cotton

Elizabeth Cotton - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IUK8emiWabU> (in E but she is brill!!)

Intro: [F] vamp with a train feel

[F] Freight train, freight train [C] going so fast
[C7] Freight train, freight train [F] going so fast
[A7] Please don't say what [Bb] train I'm on
and they [F] won't know [C7] where I'm [F] gone.

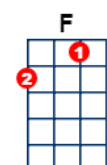
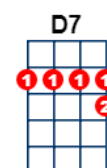
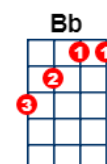
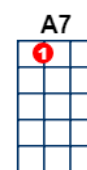
[F] Freight train, freight train [C] goin' round the bend
[C7] Freight train, freight train [F] comin' back again
[A7] One of these days turn that [Bb] train around
and [F] go back to [C7] my home [F] town.

[F] One more place I'd [C] like to be
[C7] One more place I'd [F] like to see
[A7] To watch them Old Blue Ridge [Bb] Mountains climb,
While [F] I ride on [C7] old number [F] nine.

[F] When I die Lord, [C] bury me deep,
[C7] Down at the end of [F] Chestnut Street
[A7] Where I can hear old [Bb] number nine
As [F] she comes rolling [C7] down the [F] line.

[F] Freight train, freight train [C] going so fast
[C7] Freight train, freight train [F] going so fast
[A7] Please don't say what [Bb] train I'm on
and they [F] won't know [C7] where I'm [F] gone.

[D7] into Folsom ?....



Freight Train [G]

artist:Elizabeth Cotton , writer:Elizabeth Cotton

Elizabeth Cotton - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IUK8emiWabU> (in E but she is brill!!)

Intro: [G] vamp with a train feel

[G] Freight train, freight train [D] going so fast
 [D] Freight train, freight train [G] going so fast
 [B7] Please don't say what [C] train I'm on
 and they [G] won't know [D7] where I'm [G] gone.

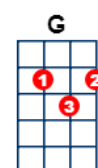
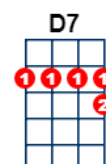
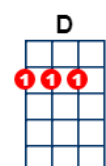
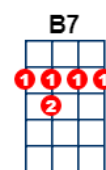
[G] Freight train, freight train [D] goin' round the bend
 [D] Freight train, freight train [G] comin' back again
 [B7] One of these days turn that [C] train around
 and [G] go back to [D7] my home [G] town.

[G] One more place I'd [D] like to be
 [D] One more place I'd [G] like to see
 [B7] To watch them Old Blue Ridge [C] Mountains climb,
 While [G] I ride on [D7] old number [G] nine.

[G] When I die Lord, [D] bury me deep,
 [D] Down at the end of [G] Chestnut Street
 [B7] Where I can hear old [C] number nine
 As [G] she comes rolling [D7] down the [G] line.

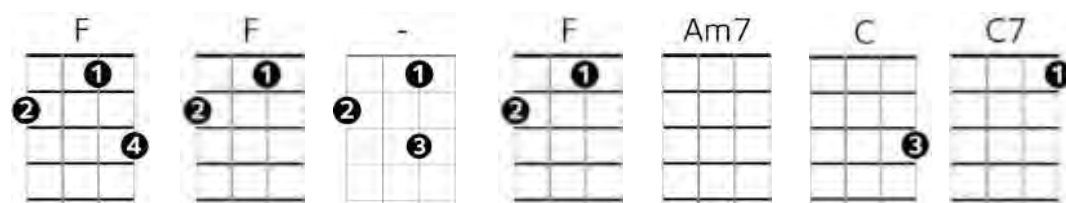
[G] Freight train, freight train [D] going so fast
 [D] Freight train, freight train [G] going so fast
 [B7] Please don't say what [C] train I'm on
 and they [G] won't know [D7] where I'm [G] gone.

Into Folsom ?....

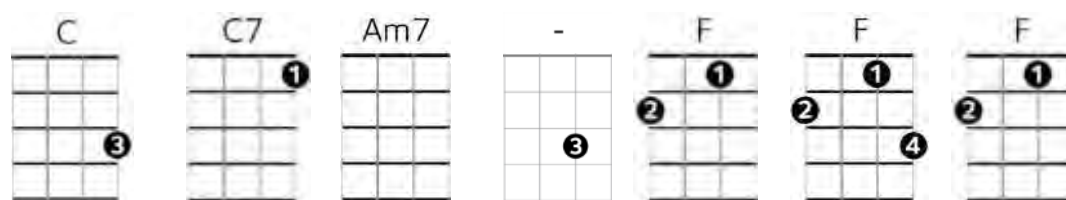


Freight Train – Chord Melody

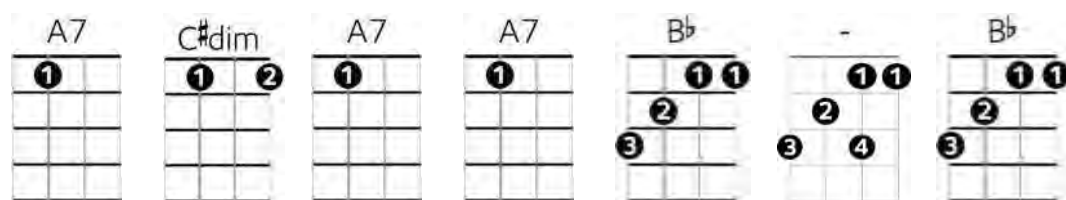
Elizabeth Cotton



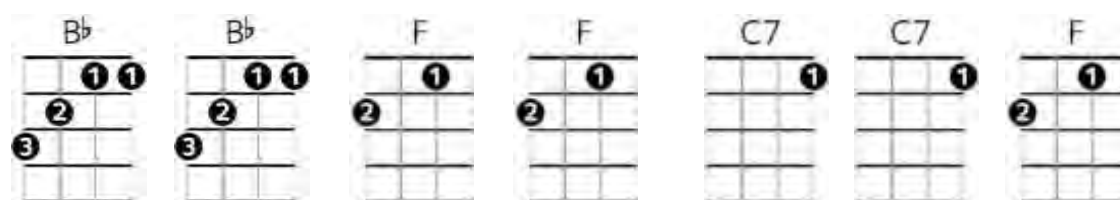
Freight train, freight train, going so fast



Freight train, freight train, going so fast



Please don't say what train I'm on



They won't know which way I've gone

When I'm dead and in my grave, no more good times will I crave
Place those stones at my head and feet, tell em all I've gone to sleep

When I die won't cha bury me deep, way down the end of old Chestnut Street
So I can hear that old train roll by, going down that old Chicago Line

Friday I'm In Love [D]

artist:The Cure , writer:Robert Smith

The Cure: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P3Bg7yDUVnI> (in Eb so Capo on fret 1)

[D] [I don't care if](#) [G] [Monday's blue](#)

[D] [Tuesday's grey and](#) [A] [Wednesday too](#)

[Bm] [Thursday I don't](#) [G] [care about you, it's](#) [D] [Friday I'm in](#) [A] [love](#)

[D] I don't care if [G] Monday's blue

[D] Tuesday's grey and [A] Wednesday too

[Bm] Thursday I don't [G] care about you, it's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love

[D] Monday you can [G] fall apart

[D] Tuesday Wednesday [A] break my heart

[Bm] Thursday doesn't [G] even start It's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love

[G] Saturday [A] wait and [Bm] Sunday always [G] comes too late
but [D] Friday never [A] hesitate

[D] I don't care if [G] Monday's black, [D] Tuesday Wednesday [A] heart attack

[Bm] Thursday never [G] looking back, It's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love

[D] [I don't care if](#) [G] [Monday's blue](#)

[D] [Tuesday's grey and](#) [A] [Wednesday too](#)

[Bm] [Thursday I don't](#) [G] [care about you, it's](#) [D] [Friday I'm in](#) [A] [love](#)

[D] Monday you can [G] hold your head

[D] Tuesday Wednesday [A] stay in bed

or [Bm] Thursday watch the [G] walls instead

It's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love

[G] Saturday [A] (stop) wait and [Bm] Sunday always

[G] comes too late but [D] Friday never [A] hesitate

[Bm] Dressed up to the [C] eyes, it's a wonderful [D] surprise
to see your [A] shoes and your spirits [Bm] rise

Throwing out your [C] frown, and just smiling at the [D] sound

and as sleek as a [A] shriek, spinning round and [Bm] round

Always take a big [C] bite, it's such a gorgeous [D] sight

to see you [A] eat in the middle of the [Bm] night

You can never get [C] enough, enough of this [D] stuff,

It's Friday, [A] I'm in love (straight back in)

[D] I don't care if [G] Monday's blue, [D] Tuesday's grey and [A] Wednesday too

[Bm] Thursday I don't [G] care about you, it's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love

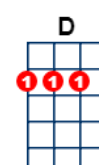
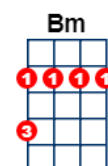
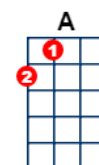
[D] Monday you can [G] fall apart, [D] Tuesday, Wednesday [A] break my heart

[Bm] Thursday doesn't [G] even start it's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love

[D] [I don't care if](#) [G] [Monday's blue](#)

[D] [Tuesday's grey and](#) [A] [Wednesday too](#)

[Bm] [Thursday I don't](#) [G] [care about you, it's](#) [D] [Friday I'm in](#) [A] [love](#) [D]*



Friday I'm In Love [G]

artist:The Cure writer:Robert Smith

The Cure: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P3Bg7yDUVnI> (But in Eb)

Intro: [G] [C] [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] x2

[G] I don't care if [C] Monday's blue, [G] Tuesday's grey and [D] Wednesday too
[Em] Thursday I don't [C] care about you it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love

[G] Monday you can [C] fall apart
[G] Tuesday Wednesday [D] break my heart
[Em] Thursday doesn't [C] even start it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love

[C] Saturday [D] wait and [Em] Sunday always [C] comes too late
But [G] Friday never [D] hesitate
[G] I don't care if [C] Monday's black [G] Tuesday Wednesday [D] heart attack
[Em] Thursday never [C] looking back it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love

[G] [C] [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D]

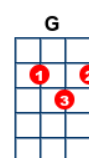
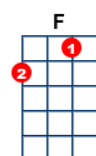
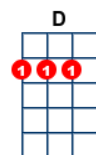
[G] Monday you can [C] hold your head, [G] Tuesday Wednesday [D] stay in bed
Or [Em] Thursday watch the [C] walls instead it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love

[C] Saturday [D] wait [Em] Sunday always [C] comes too late
But [G] Friday never [D] hesitate

[Em] Dressed up to the [F] eyes it's a wonderful sur[G]prise
To see your [D] shoes and your spirits [Em] rise
Throwing out your [F] frown and just smiling at the [G] sound
Sleek as a [D] shriek spinning round and [Em] round
Always take a big [F] bite it's such a gorgeous [G] sight
To see you [D] eat in the middle of the [Em] night
You can never get e[F]nough enough of this [G] stuff it's Friday [D] I'm in love

[G] I don't care if [C] Monday's blue [G] Tuesday's grey and [D] Wednesday too
[Em] Thursday I don't [C] care about you it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love
[G] Monday you can [C] fall apart [G] Tuesday Wednesday [D] break my heart
[Em] Thursday doesn't [C] even start it's [G] Friday I'm in [D] love

[G] [C] [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D]



Friday On My Mind

artist:Easybeats writer:Harry Vanda, George Young

Easybeats: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dnqxbdnzlhv> Capo on 2nd fret

[Dm] Monday morning feels so [G] bad [C]
 [Dm] Everybody seems to [G] nag [C] me
 [F] Comin' Tuesday I feel [A7] better
 [D7] Even my old man looks [Gm] good
 [G] Wednesday just don't go [Cm] Thursday goes too slow
 I've got Friday on my [Bb] mind [D]
 [G] [E7] [A] [D]

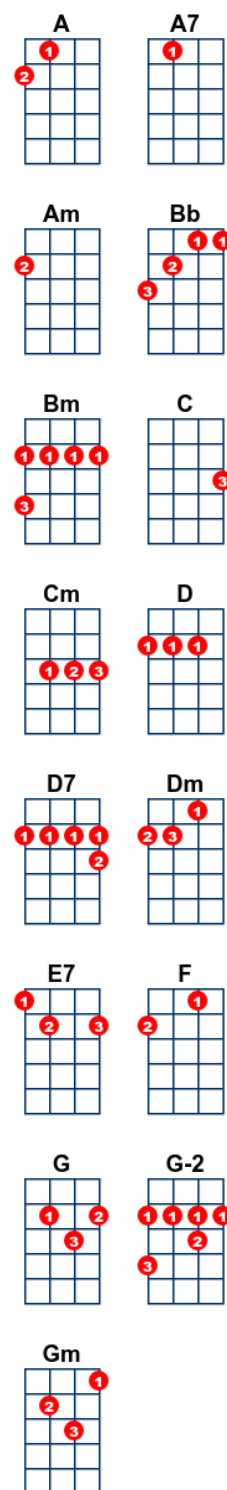
[G-2] Gonna' have fun in the [Bm] city
 [G-2] Be with my girl she's so [Bm] pretty
 [C] She looks fine tonight
 [E7] She is out of sight to [Am] me
 To [C] night I'll spend my bread
 To [A] night I'll lose my head
 To [C] night I've got to get ton [G] i- [D7] ight
 [Gm] Monday I'll have [C] Friday on my [F] mind [D]

[Dm] Do the five day grind once [G] more [C]
 [Dm] I know of nothin' else that [G] bugs [C] me
 [F] More than workin' for the [A7] rich man
 [D7] Hey I'll change that scene one [Gm] day
 [G] Today I might be mad [Cm] tomorrow I'll be glad
 Cause I've got Friday on my [Bb] mind [D]
 [G] [E7] [A] [D]

[G-2] Gonna' have fun in the [Bm] city
 [G-2] Be with my girl she's so [Bm] pretty
 [C] She looks fine tonight
 [E7] She is out of sight to [Am] me
 To [C] night I'll spend my bread
 To [A] night I'll lose my head
 To [C] night I've got to get ton [G] i- [D7] ight
 [Gm] Monday I'll have [C] Friday on my [F] mind [D]

[G-2] Gonna' have fun in the [Bm] city
 [G-2] Be with my girl she's so [Bm] pretty
 [G-2] Gonna' have fun in the [Bm] city
 [G-2] Be with my girl she's so [Bm] pretty
 [G-2]

Thanks to : <http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele/index.html>



Friends

artist:Steve Sutton writer:Steve Sutton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LiDfyF7wIMg>

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[C] [G] [D] [G]

[NC] Throughout [Am] all of my life, I've [Em] made many friends
[D7] Some they have faded, [Em] others remain
I [Am] guess I am lucky, life's [Em] been good you see
[D7] My only regret is friends [G] taken from me

[C] The world is so changing, nothing's [G] ever the same
[D] Friends are the ones [G] who'll help you stay sane
And in the [C] passage of time, what-[G]ever the ride
You'll [D] always get through, with a [G] friend at your side

[NC] What my [Am] future life brings, be it [Em] long or it short
[D7] My friends will be with me, [Em] in body and heart
And I [Am] hope that one day, they'll say the [Em] same about me
I was [D7] there for them, as [G] they were for me

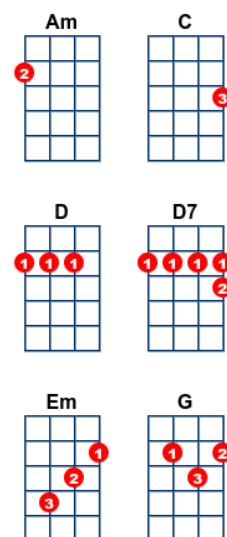
[C] The world is so changing, nothing's [G] ever the same
[D] Friends are the ones [G] who'll help you stay sane
And in the [C] passage of time, what-[G]ever the ride
You'll [D] always get through, with a [G] friend at your side

[NC] Don't live [Am] in the past, there's [Em] no future there
[D7] Look to today, cherish [Em] friends who are here
Forget [Am] memories of times, of [Em] trouble and strife
Happ-[D7]iness is having a [G] friend in your life

[C] The world is so changing, nothing's [G] ever the same
[D] Friends are the ones [G] who'll help you stay sane
And in the [C] passage of time, what-[G]ever the ride
You'll [D] always get through, with a [G] friend at your side

Slow the last two lines

[C] The world is so changing, nothing's [G] ever the same
[D] Friends are the ones [G] who'll help you stay sane
And in the [C] passage of time, what-[G]ever the ride
You'll [D] always get through, with a [G] friend at your side



Froggy Got UAS

artist:Matthew Lai , writer:Traditional

Matthew Lai: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G0mGx9dhS4E>

[C] Froggie got UAS, ah hah, ah hah

[C] Froggie got UAS, ah [G7] hah, ah hah

[C] Froggie got UAS, with a [F] credit card and a bunch of cash (here's trouble)

Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah

[C] He rode right up to the music shop, ah hah, ah hah

[C] He rode right up to the music shop, ah [G7] hah, ah hah

Please [C] open [G] up and [F] take my [C] cash

(little Froggie is banging his head!)

He [C] said kind sir, what ukes you got, ah hah, ah hah

He [C] said kind sir, what ukes you got, ah [G7] hah, ah hah

Man said [C] YES Froggie I have LOTS! Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah

[C] Froggie tried a little soprano uke, ah hah, ah hah

He [C] tried a little soprano uke, ah [G7] hah, ah hah

He [C] strummed three [G] times and [F] played a [C] tune

(little Froggie was over the moon!)

Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah

He [C] grabbed a concert uke off the wall, ah hah, ah hah

He [C] grabbed a concert uke off the wall, ah [G7] hah, ah hah

He [C] strummed and [G] strummed and [F] sang a [C] tune (little Froggie was over the moon!)

Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah

[C] Next he took a tenor in his hands, ah hah, ah hah

[C] Next he took a tenor in his hands, ah [G7] hah, ah hah

He [C] picked and [G] slid [F] up the [C] neck (little Froggie was over the moon!)

Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah

Then [C] finally... he asked for a baritone uke, ah hah, ah hah

He [C] asked for a baritone uke, ah [G7] hah, ah hah

That's [F] when the Man shook his head and said

[NC] "Son do you know how many people actually ask for a baritone?

[NC] Like never?...then said "I was only joking!"

Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah

[C] Froggie got UAS, ah hah, ah hah

[C] Froggie got UAS, ah [G7] hah, ah hah

He [C] swiped his credit card and spent his cash (bought four ukuleles!)

Then [F] off he goes to shop for more ukes (Yikes)

Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah

[C] Froggie got bad UAS, ah hah

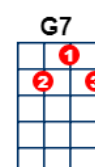
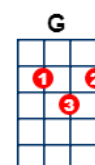
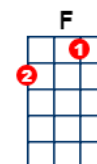
[C] Froggie got bad UAS, ah [G7] hah

He [C] maxed his credit card, and spent all his cash

That's [F] why he can't afford any . . . underpants!

Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah

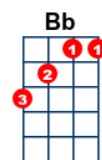
Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah



Froggy Went A Courtin

artist:Woody Guthrie writer:Traditional

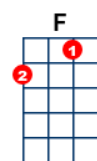
Woody Guthrie:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KCjkuF5F3kk> capo 4



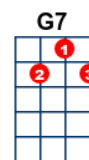
[C] Froggie went a-courtin' and he did ride, hey-hey
 Froggie went a-courtin' and he did ride, hey-[G7]hey
 [C] Froggie went a-courtin' and he did ride, hey [C] hey



[C] Rode 'till he come to Miss Mousie's door, hey-hey,
 Rode 'till he come to Miss Mousie's door, hey [G7] hey
 [C] Rode 'till he come to Miss Mousie's door,
 [F] Gave three raps, and a very loud roar, [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, hey [C]
 hey



[C] He said Miss Mouse, are you in there hey-hey,
 He said Miss Mouse, are you in there, hey [G7] hey,
 [C] He said Miss Mouse, are you in there
 [F] Yes I sit and got time to spare [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, hey [C] hey



[C] Went right in and took her on his knee hey-hey
 Went right in and took her on his knee, hey [G7] hey,
 [C] Went right in and took her on his knee
 Said Miss [F] Mousie, will you marry me [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, hey [C] hey

[C] Miss Mouse said I cain't answer that hey-hey
 Miss Mouse said I cain't answer that, hey [G7] hey,
 [C] Miss Mouse said I cain't answer that,
 [Bb] Without seeing my [F] brother, Rat [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, hey [C] hey

[C] When Brother Rat gave his consent hey-hey
When Brother Rat gave his consent, hey [G7] hey,
[C] When Brother Rat gave his consent
The weasel [F] wrote the public 'vent [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, [C] hey

[C] Who will the weddin' guests all be' hey-hey
Who will the weddin' guests all be, hey [G7] hey,
[C] Who will the weddin' guests all be
A lady [F] bug and a bumble bee [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, [C] hey

Instrumental : play any verse

[C] First to come was a little lady bug hey-hey
First to come was a little lady bug, hey [G7] hey,
[C] First to come was a little lady bug
[F] She had a great big whiskey jug [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, hey [C] hey

[C] Next to come in was a Bumble Bee hey-hey
Next to come in was a Bumble Bee, hey [G7] hey,
[C] Next to come in was a Bumble Bee
[F] Dancing a jig with a two-legged flea [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, hey [C] hey

[C] First one to come in was a little bitty moth hey-hey
First one to come in was a little bitty moth, hey [G7] hey,
[C] First one to come in was a little bitty moth
[F] First one to lay the table cloth [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, hey [C] hey

[C] So here's the ending, a-one, two three hey-hey
So here's the ending, a-one, two three, hey [G7] hey,
[C] So here's the ending, a-one, two three
A [F] snake and a frog and a Miss Mousie [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, hey [C] hey

From A Distance

artist:Bette Midler , writer:Julie Gold

Bette Midler:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IN4AcFzxtDE>
Thanks Ian Backhouse

From a [G] distance, the [C] world looks [D] blue and [G] green
And the [C] snow capped [D] mountains [G] white [D] [G]
From a [G] distance, the [C] ocean [D] meets the [G] stream
[G] And the [C] eagle [D] takes to [G] flight [D]

[G] From a [Cmaj7] distance, [D] there [Em] is harmony
And it [C] echoes [G] through the [D] land [D]
It's the [C] voice of [G] hope, it's the [C] voice of [G] peace
It's the [C] voice of [D] every [G] man [D] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]

[D] From a [G] distance, we [C] all [D] have [G] enough
And [C] no one [D] is in [G] need [D] [G]
There [G] are no [C] guns, no [D] bombs, no dis[G]ease,
[G] No [C] hungry [D] mouths to [G] feed
[G] From a [Cmaj7] distance,[D] we are [Em] instruments
Marching [C] in a [G] common [D] band [D]
Playing [C] songs of [G] hope, playing [C] songs of [G] peace
They're the [C] songs of [D] every [G] man [D] [C]

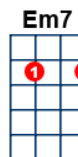
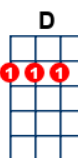
[G] God is [C] watching [D] us, God is watch[G]ing [Em] us,
[Em7] God is [Am7] watching [C] us, [D] from a [G] distance

[D] From a [G] distance, [C] you look [D] like my [G] friend
Even [C] though we [D] are [G] at war [D] [G]
From a [G] distance, I [C] cannot [D] comp[G]rehend
[G] What [C] all this [D] fighting is [G] for
[G] From a [Cmaj7] distance,[D] there [Em] is harmony
And it [C] echoes [G] through the [D] land [D]
It's the [C] hope of [G] hopes, it's the [C] love of [G] loves,
It's the [C] heart of [D] every [Em] man

[D] It's the [C] hope of [G] hopes, it's the [C] love of [G] loves,
It's the [C] heart of [D] every [G] man.

[G] God is [C] watching [D] us, God is watch[G]ing [Em] us,
[Em7] God is [Am7] watching [C] us, [D] from a [G] distance

[G] God is [C] watching [D] us, God is watch[G]ing [Em] us,
[Em7] God is [Am7] watching [C] us, [D] from a [G] distance



From A Jack To A King

artist:Ned Miller writer:Ned Miller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vJEs2uM7zaM> Capo 1

[NC] From a jack to a [D] king, from loneliness to a [A] wedding ring.

[A] I played an ace and I won a queen and walked away with your [D] heart.

[NC] From a jack to a [D] king, with no regret I stacked the [A] cards last night.

[A] And Lady Luck played her [A7] hand just right,
To make me king of your [D] heart. [G] [D7]

[D7] For just a [G] little while, I thought that I might [D] lose the game.

Then just in [Em7] time I saw, the [E7] twinkle in your [A7] eyes.
[A]

[A] From a jack to a [D] king, from loneliness to a [A] wedding ring.

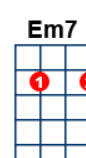
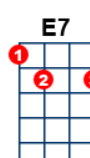
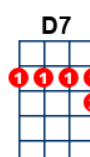
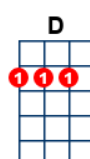
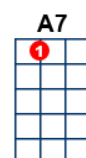
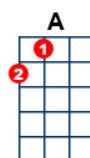
[A] I played an ace and I [A7] won a queen,
You made me king of your [D] heart. [G] [D]

[A] I played an ace and I [A7] won a queen,
you made me king of your [D] heart. [G] [D]

[D7] For just a [G] little while, I thought that I might [D] lose the game.
Then just in [Em7] time I saw, the [E7] twinkle in your [A7] eyes. [A]

[NC] From a jack to a [D] king, from loneliness to a [A] wedding ring.

[A] I played an ace and I [A7] won a queen,
You made me king of your [D] heart. [G] [D]



From Clare To Here

artist:Ralph McTell writer:Ralph McTell

Ralph McTell: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9B3_of9CY24

Thanks to Steve Walton for this

[F] [G] [Am] [F] [G] [Am]

Oh there's [F] four who share this room and we [G] work hard for the craic
And [F] sleeping late on Sundays, well I [G] never get to Mass

It's a [Dm] long long [G] way from Clare to [C] here
It's a [F] long way-yay-[G] -ay, from Clare to [Am] here
[F] It's a long, long way and it gets [Em] further day by [Am] day
Oh, it's a [F] long long [G7] way from Clare to [Am] here

When [F] Friday comes around, well Terry's [G] only into fighting
Me [F] ma would like a letter home but [G] I'm too tired for writing

It's a [Dm] long long [G] way from Clare to [C] here
It's a [F] long way-yay-[G] -ay, from Clare to [Am] here
[F] It's a long, long way and it gets [Em] further day by [Am] day
Oh, it's a [F] long long [G7] way from Clare to [Am] here

It [F] almost breaks my heart when I [G] think of Josephine
I [F] told her I'd be coming home with my [G] pockets full of green

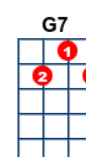
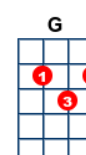
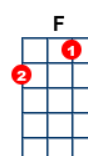
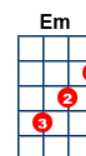
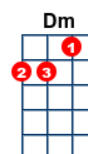
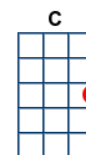
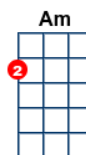
Oh, it's a [Dm] long long [G] way from Clare to [C] here
It's a [F] long way-yay-[G] -ay, from Clare to [Am] here
[F] It's a long, long way and it gets [Em] further day by [Am] day
Oh, it's a [F] long long [G7] way from Clare to [Am] here

The [F] only time I feel alright is [G] when I'm into drinking
It [F] sort of ease the pain of it and [G] levels out my thinking

Oh, it's a [Dm] long long [G] way from Clare to [C] here
It's a [F] long way-yay-[G] -ay, from Clare to [Am] here
[F] It's a long, long way and it gets [Em] further day by [Am] day
Oh, it's a [F] long long [G7] way from Clare to [Am] here

I [F] sometimes hear a fiddle play or [G] maybe it's a notion
I [F] dream I see white horses dance, up-[G] on that other ocean

It's a [Dm] long long [G] way from Clare to [C] here
It's a [F] long way-yay-[G] -ay, from Clare to [Am] here
[F] It's a long, long way and it gets [Em] further day by [Am] day
Oh, it's a [F] long long [G7] way from Clare to [Am] here
It's a [F] long wa-yay-[G] -ay from Clare to [Am] here [Am]



From Me to You [C]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vvJbfM304o0>

Da da [C] da da da dum dum [Am] da
Da da [C] da da da dum dum [Am] da

If there's [C] anything that you [Am] want,
If there's [C] anything I can [G7] do,
Just [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along
with [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you

If there's [C] anything that you [Am] want,
Like a [C] heart that's oh, so [G7] true,
Just [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along
with [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you

I got [Gm] arms that long to [C7] hold you
and [F] keep you by my side.
I got [D7] lips that long to kiss you
And [G] keep you satis[Gaug]fied

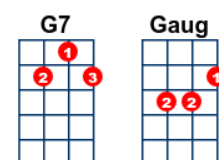
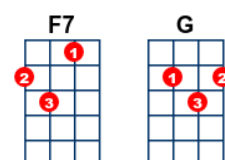
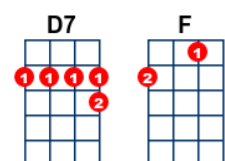
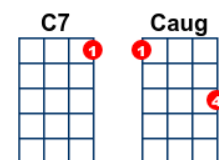
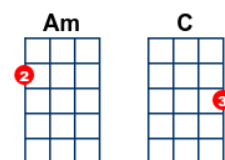
If there's [C] anything that you [Am] want,
If there's [C] anything I can [G7] do,
Just [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along
with [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you

[C] [Am] From me
[C] [G7] To you
Just [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along
with [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you

I got [Gm] arms that long to [C7] hold you
and [F] keep you by my side.
I got [D7] lips that long to kiss you
And [G] keep you satisfied [Gaug]

If there's [C] anything that you [Am] want,
If there's [C] anything I can [G7] do,
Just [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along
with [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you

To you, [Am] to you, [Caug] to [C] you [Am]



From Me To You [F]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mKY9JzyNZMA>
(But in C)

Da da [F] da da da dum dum [Dm] da
Da da [F] da da da dum dum [Dm] da

If there's [F] anything that you [Dm] want,
If there's [F] anything I can [C7] do,
Just [Bb7] call on me and I'll [Dm] send it along
with [F] love from [C] me to [F] you

If there's [F] anything that you [Dm] want,
Like a [F] heart that's oh, so [C7] true,
Just [Bb7] call on me and I'll [Dm] send it along
with [F] love from [C] me to [F] you

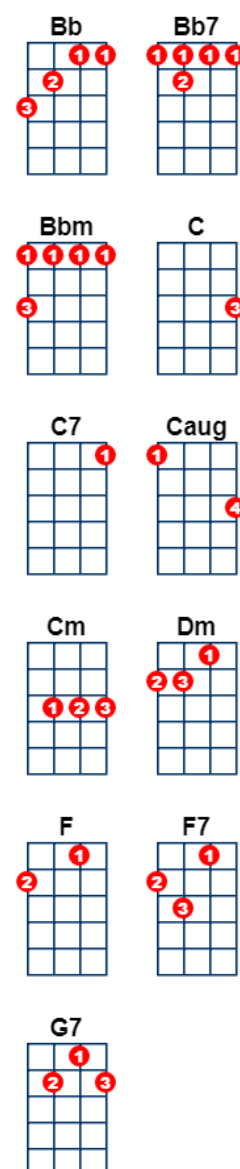
I got [Cm] arms that long to [F7] hold you
and [Bb] keep you by my side.
I got [G7] lips that long to kiss you
And [C] keep you satis[Caug]fied

If there's [F] anything that you [Dm] want,
If there's [F] anything I can [C7] do,
Just [Bb7] call on me and I'll [Dm] send it along
with [F] love from [C] me to [F] you

I got [Cm] arms that long to [F7] hold you
and [Bb] keep you by my side.
I got [G7] lips that long to kiss you
And [C] keep you satis[Caug]fied

If there's [F] anything that you [Dm] want,
If there's [F] anything I can [C7] do,
Just [Bb7] call on me and I'll [Dm] send it along with [F] love from [C] me to [F] you

To you [Dm] To you [Bbm] To you [Dm] [F]



Frosty The Snowman

artist:Perry Como writer:Walter

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k6zW225k_O0 But in Bb
(transpose to A and capo on 1)

[C] Frosty the Snowman was a [F] jolly, [G7] happy [C] soul,
With a [F] corncob pipe and a [C] button nose
And two [G7] eyes made out of [C] coal.
Frosty the Snowman is a [F] fairy [G7] tale they [C] say,
He was [F] made of snow but the [C] children know
How he [Dm] came to [G7] life one [C7] day.

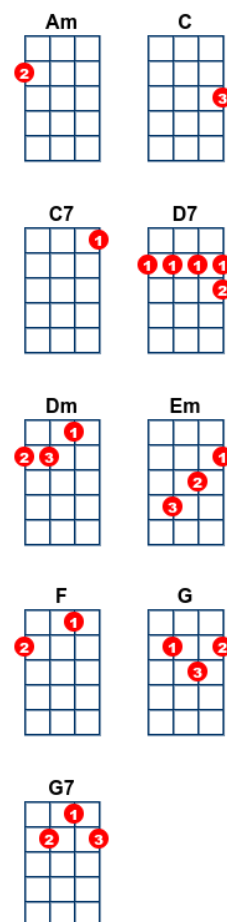
There [F] must have been some [Em] magic in that
[Dm] Old silk [G7] hat they [C] found,
For [G] when they placed it on his head,
He [Am] began to [D7] dance [G] around.

[C] Frosty the Snowman was [F] alive as [G7] he could [C] be,
And the [F] children say he could [C] dance and play
Just the [Dm] same as [G7] you and [C] me.

Frosty the Snowman knew the [F] sun was [G7] hot that [C] day,
So he said [F] "Let"s run, we"ll have [C] lots of fun
Now [G7] before I melt [C] away."
Down in the village with a [F] broomstick [G7] in his [C] hand,
Running [F] here and there all [C] around the square
Saying [Dm] "Catch me [G7] if you [C7] can!"

He [F] lead them down the [Em] streets of town
Right [Dm] to a [G7] traffic [C] cop,
And he [G] only paused one moment when
He [Am] heard them [D7] holler [G] " Stop!"

For [C] Frosty the Snowman had to [F] hurry [G7] on his [C] way,
But he [F] waved goodbye , saying [C] "don't you [Am] cry ,
[Am] I'll be [F] back ag-[G]ain some [C] day!"



Frozen Orange Juice

artist:Peter Sarstedt writer:Peter Sarstedt

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fAD2XR5Db7U> Capo 3

I'll [D] buy you [Em] one more [D] frozen [Em] orange juice
on [D] this fan-[Em]tastic [D] day [Em]
We'll [D] walk the [Em] sunny [D] hills of [Em] Madrid
[D] laughing [Em] all the [D] way [Em]

I'll [D] buy you [Em] one more [D] frozen [Em] orange juice
 on [D] this fan-[Em]tastic [D] day [Em]
 We'll [D] walk the [Em] sunny [D] hills of [Em] Madrid
 [D] laughing [Em] all the [D] way [Em]

[G] And if you feel you wanna run down a ra-[D]vine
 a [G] place that no-one else has ever [D] seen be-[Em]fore [A]

And I [D] pick a [Em] flower [D] from the [Em] road
 and [D] place it [Em] in your [D] heart [Em]
 [D] We will [Em] hold our [D] breath to-[Em]gether,
 [D] we shall [Em] never [D] part [Em]

[G] You rescue me I rescue [D] you, [G] you rescue me I rescue [D] you
 Yes I do and you'll be the [Em7] song ... [A7] Ah

sing la la la's over these chords

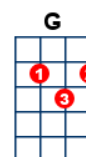
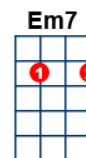
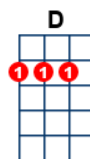
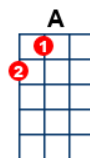
[D] [Em] [D] [Em] [D] [Em] [D] [Em]
 [D] [Em] [D] [Em] [D] [Em] [D] [Em]

And [D] in the [Em] morning [D] when we [Em] wake up
 [D] I'll be [Em] on my [D] way [Em]
 With [D] echoes [Em] ringing [D] in my [Em] head
 of [D] this fan-[Em]tastic [D] day [Em]

[G] You rescue me I rescue [D] you, [G] you rescue me I rescue [D] you
 Yes I do and you'll be the [Em7] song ... [A7] Ah

repeat till bored then fade

I'll [D] buy you [Em] one more [D] frozen [Em] orange juice
 on [D] this fan-[Em]tastic [D] day [Em]
 I'll [D] buy you [Em] one more [D] frozen [Em] orange juice
 on [D] this fan-[Em]tastic [D] day [Em]



Fun Fun Fun

artist:Beach Boys , writer:Brian Wilson and Mike Love

Beach Boys: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kl4sCg2FajA> capo 3 5m 40s into video

Intro: [C] [F] [C] [G] [F] [C] [G]

Well she [C] got her daddy's car
And she cruised through the hamburger [F] stand now
Seems she for[C]got all about the library like she told her old [G] man now
And with the [C] radio blasting goes cruising just as fast as she [F] can now

And she'll have [C] fun fun [Em] fun 'til her [F] daddy takes the [G] T-Bird a[C]way
([C] Fun fun [F] fun 'til her [C] daddy takes the [G] T-Bird away)

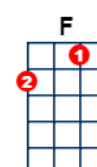
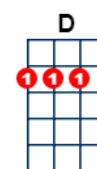
Well the [C] girls can't stand her
Cause she walks looks and drives like an [F] ace now
[F] (You walk like an ace now you walk like an ace)
She makes the [C] Indy 500 look like a Roman chariot [G] race now
[F] (You look like an ace now you look like an ace)
A lotta [C] guys try to catch her but she leads them on a wild goose [F] chase now
[F] (You drive like an ace now you drive like an ace)

And she'll have [C] fun fun [Em] fun 'til her [F] daddy takes the [G] T-Bird a[C]way
([C] Fun fun [F] fun 'til her [C] daddy takes the [G] T-Bird away)

Solo: [G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

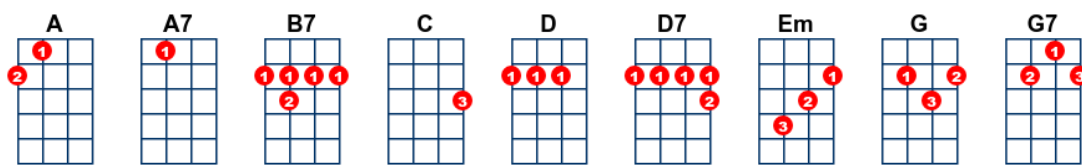
Well you [C] knew all along that your dad was gettin' wise to [F] you now
[F] (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied)
And since he [C] took your set of keys
You've been thinking that your fun is all [G] through now
[G] (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied)
But you can [C] come along with me 'cause we gotta a lot of things to [F] do now
[F] (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied)
And we'll have [C] fun fun [Em] fun now her [F] daddy took the [G] T-Bird a[C]way
[C] Fun fun [F] fun now her [C] daddy took the [G] T-Bird away]
And we'll have [C] fun fun [Em] fun now her [F] daddy took the [G] T-Bird a[C]way
([C] Fun fun [F] fun now her [C] daddy took the [D] T-Bird)

A[G]way fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird (falsetto over and repeat)
A[C]way fun fun now that [F] daddy took the T-Bird
A[G]way fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird
A[C]way fun fun now that [F] daddy took the T-Bird
A[G]way fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird
A[C]way fun fun now that [F] daddy took the T-Bird a[G]way



Funny Forgotten Familiar Feelings

artist:Tom Jones



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=irwXNXuE2C0> Capo 4

[G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

Last [G] night, [D7] quietly, she [G] walked through my [G7] mind,
as [C] I lay searching for [G] sleep, [D]
her [G] soft hand reached [D7] out, she [G] whispered my [G7] name,
as she [A7] brushed a [A] tear from my [D7] cheek.
[D7] And then those [G] funny fam-[B7] iliar for-[Em] gotten [A7] feelings
start [G] walkin' all [D7] over my [G] mind. [D7]

It's [G] sad, so [D7] sad to [G] watch love go [G7] bad,
but a [C] true love would not have gone [G] wrong. [D7]
[G] I'm just [D7] thankful for the [G] good times we've [G7] had
for with-[A7] out them I [A] could not go [D7] on
[D7] with all those [G] funny fam-[B7] iliar for-[Em] gotten [A7] feelings
[G] walkin' all [D] over my [C] mind. [G]

[D] I must go [C] on, be [G] strong, though [A7] millions [A] teardrops may [D7]
fall,
[D7] before those [G] funny fam-[B7] iliar for-[Em] gotten [A7] feelings
stop [G] walkin' all [D7] over my [G] mind.
[D7] Before those [G] funny fam-[B7] iliar for-[Em] gotten [A7] feelings
stop [G] walkin' all [D7] over my [C] mind. [G]

Further on Up The Road

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Don Robey, Joe Medwick Veasey

Johnny Cash: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W9wrBX6S1yM>

[D] /// [A]//////// [C]//////// [Am]/// [E7]/// [A]///
 [A] Where the road is dark and the seed is [C] sowed
 Where the gun is [Am] cocked and the bullet's [C] cold
 Where the miles are [Am] marked in the [G] blood and [A] the gold
 [G] I'll [F] meet you further [G] on up the [A] road

[NC] Got on my dead man's [A] suit and my smilin' skull [C] ring
 My lucky graveyard [A] boots and song to [C] sing
 I got a song to [A] sing, [G] to keep me out of the [A] cold [G]
 And I'll [F] meet you further [G] on up the [A] road.
 [NC] Further on up the [C] road

Further on up the [A] road
 Where the way is [C] dark and the night is [E7] cold
 One sunny [A] mornin' [G] we'll rise I [A] know [G]
 And I'll [F] meet you further [G] on up the [A] road.

[G]/ [A]/// /// [C]/// /// [A]/// [E7]/// [A]/// [A] -stop

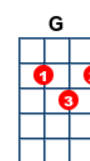
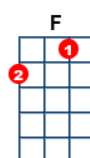
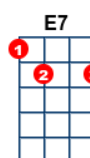
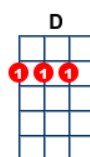
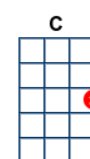
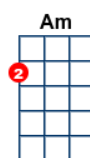
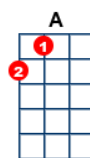
[NC] Now I been out in the [A] desert, just doin' my [C] time
 Searchin' through the [A] dust, lookin' for a [C] sign
 If there's a light up a[G]head well brother I don't [A] know [G]
 Coz I [F] got this fever [G] burnin' in my [A] soul

Further on up the [C] road
 Further on up the [A] road
 Further on up the [C] road
 Further on up the [E7] road

One sunny [A] mornin' [G] we'll rise I [A] know [G]
 And I'll [F] meet you further [G] on up the [A] road [G]

[G]/// [A]/// [G]/// [A]/// [G]/// [A]///

Note that on the chords you should use finger lifts to get the right feel (e.g. A -> Am)



G'Day G'Day

artist: Slim Dusty , writer: Rob Fairbairn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PT331BRkkP0>

Thanks to Stan Sokolow for help on this !

[G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

[NC] G'day g'[G]day, [D] how ya [G] goin'
What do ya [C] know, [Cm] well strike a [G] light
G'day g'[G]day, and [D] how ya [G] go-o-o-[Em]in'
Just say g'[G]day g'day g'[D]day and you'll be right [G] [D] [G]

[G] Isn't it [G] great [D] to be an [G] Aussie
Taking a [C] walk [Cm] along the [G] street
[G] Looking in shops [D] or buying a [G] paper [Em]
[A] Stopping and having a yarn with people [D] that you meet
Down at the [G] pub [D] or at a [G] party
[G] Whenever you're [C] stuck [Cm] for what to [G] say
[D] If ya wanna be [G] dinky [D] di why [G] don't ya give it a [D] try
[A] Look 'em right in the eye and [G] say g'[D] day

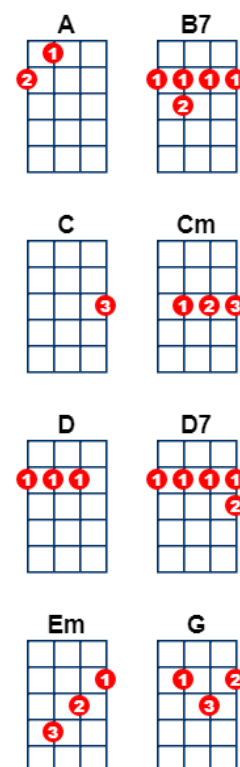
[NC] G'day g'[G]day, [D] how ya [G] goin'
What do ya [C] know, [Cm] well strike a [G] light
G'day g'[G]day, and [D] how ya [G] go-o-o-[Em]in'
Just say g'[G]day g'day g'[D]day and you'll be right [G] [D] [G]

[G] Now [Em] when Italians [B7] meet they all go [Em] crazy
[Em] The blokes all like to [B7] hug each other [Em] too
[C] The Yanks invented [D] "hi" and "see ya [G] later" [Em]
[A] While the Pommie will shake your hand and say "how [D] do [G] you [D] do"
[Em] Now watch out for a [B7] Frenchman or he'll [Em] kiss ya
[C] The Spaniards go for "ola" and [G] "ole"
[D] But in the land of the [G] cockatoo
[C] Cork [G] hats and a [D] didgeridoo
[A] When you meet an Aussie [Em] 10 to 1 [D] here's [G] what he'll [D7] say

[NC] G'day g'[G]day, [D] how ya [G] goin'
What do ya [C] know, [Cm] well strike a [G] light
G'day g'[G]day, and [D] how ya [G] go-o-o-[Em]in'
Just say g'[G]day g'day g'[D]day and you'll be right [G] [D] [G]

[C] It's a greeting that you'll hear across [G] Australia [C] [G]
[C] From Geraldton to Gove and Gunda- [G] gai [C] [G]
[C] It's as dinkum as the dingo and the [G] dahlia [Em] a
And you [A] spell it with a G apostrophe- [D] phe a "D A [A] Y" [D7]

[NC] G'day g'[G]day, [D] how ya [G] goin'
What do ya [C] know, [Cm] well strike a [G] light
G'day g'[G]day, and [D] how ya [G] go-o-o-[Em]in'
Just say g'[G]day g'day g'[D]day and you'll be right [G] [D] [G]



Galaxy Song, The

artist:Monty Python , writer: Eric Idle and John Du Prez

Thanks to Ian Blackhouse for this one !!

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=buqtdpuZxvk> Capo 4

[D7] Just re-[G]-member that you're standing on a planet that's evolving
revolving at nine hundred miles an [D7] hour

[D7] And orbiting at nineteen miles a second, so it's reckoned

A sun that is the source of all our [G] power

[G] The sun and you and me, and all the stars that we can see

Are [E7] moving at a million miles a [C] day

In an [Gdim] outer spiral arm, at forty [G] thousand miles an hour

Of the [D7] galaxy we call the Milky [G] Way [D7] [G]

[G] Our galaxy itself contains a hundred billion stars

It's a hundred thousand light-years side-to-[D7]-side

[D7] It bulges in the middle, sixteen thousand light-years thick

But out by us it's just three thousand light-years [G] wide

[G] We're thirty thousand light-years from galactic central point

We go [E7] round eve-ry two hundred million [C] years

And our [Gdim] galaxy itself is one of [G] millions of billions

In this [D7] amazing and expanding uni-[G]-verse [D7] [G]

[G] The universe itself keeps on expanding and expanding

In all of the directions it can [D7] whiz

[D7] As fast as it can go, at the speed of light you know

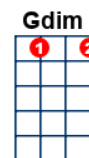
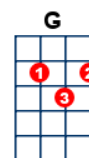
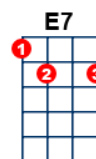
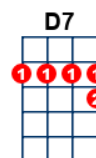
Twelve million miles a minute and that's the [G] fastest speed there is

[G] So remember, when you're feeling very small and insecure

How [E7] amazingly unlikely is your [C] birth

And [Gdim] pray that there's intelligent life [G] somewhere up in space

Because there's [D7] bugger all down here on [G] Earth [D7] [G]



Galileo

artist:Indigo Girls writer:Emily Saliers

<https://youtu.be/dI1keSSwdcI>

thanks to Andy Carnahan

[F] Galileo's [C] head was [Bb] on the block [C7]
 [F] The crime was [C] looking up the [Bb] truth [C7]
 [F] And as the [C] bombshells of my [Bb] daily fears ex-[C]plode
 I try to [Dm] trace them [Am] to my [Bb] youth [C7]

[F] And then you [C] had to bring up [Bb] reincar-[C]nation
 Over a [F] couple of [C] beers the other [Bb] night [C]
 And [F] now I'm serving [C] time for [Bb] mistakes
 [C] Made by a-[Dm]nother in [Am] another [Bb] life-[C]time

[F] How long 'til my [C] soul gets it [Bb] right
 Can [C] any human [F] being ever [C] reach that kind of [Bb] light
 I [C] call on the [Dm] resting [Am] soul of [G] Galileo
 King of [Bb] night vision [C] king of [F] in-[C]sight

And [F] then I [C] think about my fear of [Bb] motion [C7]
 [F] Which I [C] never could ex-[Bb]plain [C7]
 [F] Some other [C] fool across the [Bb] ocean years a-[C]go
 Must have [Dm] crashed his [Am] little air-[Bb]plane [C]

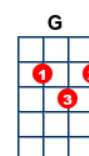
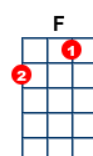
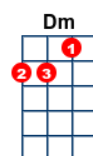
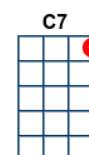
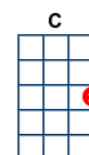
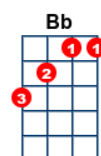
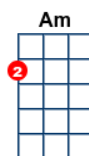
[F] How long 'til my [C] soul gets it [Bb] right
 Can [C] any human [F] being ever [C] reach that kind of [Bb] light
 I [C] call on the [Dm] resting [Am] soul of [G] Galileo
 King of [Bb] night vision [C] king of [F] in-[C]sight

[Dm] I'm not making a [Bb] joke, you know me, I take [Dm] everything so [Bb] seriously
 If we [Dm] wait for the time till all [Bb] souls get it right
 Then at [C] least I know there'll [Bb] be no nuclear [C] annihilation [Bb]
 In my [F] lifetime, [C] I'm still not [Bb] right [C]
 [F] [C] [Bb] [C7] [Dm] [Am] [G] [G] [Bb] [C] [F] x 3

[F] I offer [C] thanks to those [Bb] before me [C7]
 [F] That's all I've [C] got to [Bb] say [C7]
 [F] Maybe you [C] squandered big [Bb] bucks in your life-[C]time
 [Dm] Now I [Am] have to [Bb] pay [C]

[F] But then again it feels like [C] some sort of inspi-[Bb]ration [C7]
 To let the [F] next life [C] off the [Bb] hook [C7]
 Or she'll say [F] "look what I [C] had to overcome [Bb] from my last [C] life
 [Dm] I think I'll [Am] write a [Bb] book" [C]

[F] How long 'til my [C] soul gets it [Bb] right
 Can [C] any human [F] being ever [C] reach that kind of [Bb] light
 I [C] call on the [Dm] resting [Am] soul of [G] Galileo
 King of [Bb] night vision [C] king of [F] in-[C]sight
 How [F] long 'til my [C] soul gets it [Bb] right,
 [C] how [F] long 'til I [C] meet that highest [Bb] light
 How [F] lo- [C] -o- [Bb] -o- [C] -o- [F] ng



Galveston

artist:Glen Campbell , writer:Jimmy Webb

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZTbTHITmDX8> Capo 3

Thanks Graham Bilton

[D] [G] [A]

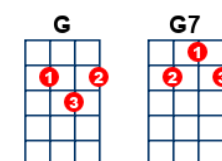
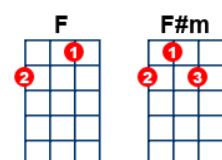
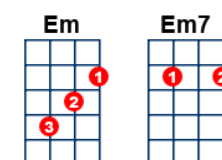
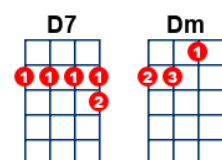
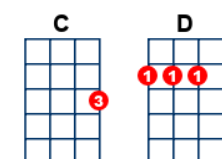
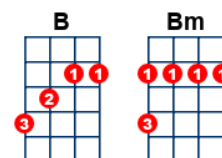
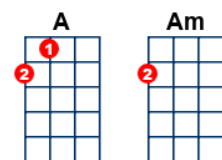
[D] Galveston, oh [G] Gal-[A]ves-[D]ton
I still hear your [D7] sea winds [G] blowin' [Em7]
And I still [D] see her dark [D7] eyes [G] glowin' [Em7]
She was [A] twenty [Bm] one, when [G] I left Galves-[D]ton. [G] [A]

[D] Galveston, oh [G] Gal-[A]ves-[D]ton
I still hear your [D7] sea waves [G] crashin' [Em7]
And [A] while I [D] watch the [D7] cannons [G] flashing [Em7]
I [A] clean my [Bm] gun, and [G] dream of Galves-[D]ton. [G] [A]

I [F] still see her standing [G] by the [F] water [G]
[Am] Standing there, looking out to [F] sea
And is she [Dm] waiting [G7] there for [C] me?
On the [Em] beach where we used to [Dm] run [G] [A]

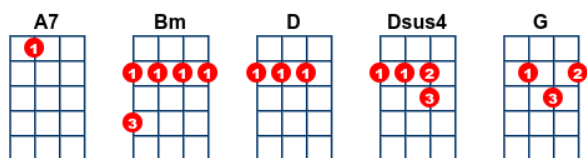
[D] Galveston, oh [G] Gal-[A]ves-[D]ton
I am so a-[D7]fraid of [G] dyin' [Em7]
Be-[A]fore I [D] dry the [D7] tears she's [G] cryin' [Em7]
Be-[A]fore I [Bm] watch your [A] sea birds [G] flying [F#m] in the [Em7]
sun
At [G] Galves-[B]ton, at [G] Galves-[D]ton.

[D] Galveston, oh [G] Gal-[A]ves-[D]ton
I still hear your [D7] sea waves [G] crashin' [Em7]
And [A] while I [D] watch the [D7] cannons [G] flashing [Em7]
I [A] clean my [Bm] gun, and [G] dream of Galves-[D]ton.



Galway Girl

artist:Steve Earle writer:Steve Earle



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jy-2fUR9v6s>

Thanks Steve Walton

[D]
 [D] Well, I took a stroll on the [D] old long walk, on a [D] day -I- ay-I- [G] ay
 I [D] met a little girl and we [G] stopped to [D] talk, of a fine soft [A7] day -I-[D]ay
 And I [G] ask you [D] friend [Dsus4]-[D], what's a [G] fella to [D] do [Dsus4]-[D]
 'Cause her [Bm] hair was [D] black and her [A7] eyes were [D] blue [Dsus4]-[D]
 And I [G] knew right [D] then [Dsus4]-[D], I'd be [G] takin' a [D] whirl [Dsus4]-[D]
 'Round the [Bm] Salthill [D] Prom with a [A7] Galway [D] girl [D]

. D	D	G	D	G	D	A7	D	A7	G	D
A-----	-----	-2-2-2-4-5-4-2-0---	-----	-0-2-2-0-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
E---0-2-0---	0-2-2-0-2-0---	-----	-----2-	-----	2-3-2-0-2-	-----	-0-0-0-2-3-2-0-----	-----	-----	-----
C-2-----	-----2-	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	2-2-	-----
G-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

[D] We were halfway there when the [D] rain came down, on a [D] day -I- ay-I-[G] ay
 And she [D] asked me up to her [G] flat down- [D] town, on a fine soft [A7] day -I-ay-I-[D]ay
 And I [G] ask you [D] friend [Dsus4]-[D], what's a [G] fella to [D] do [Dsus4]-[D]
 'Cause her [Bm] hair was [D] black and her [A7] eyes were [D] blue [Dsus4]-[D]
 So I [G] took her [D] hand [Dsus4]-[D], and I [G] gave her a [D] twirl [Dsus4]-[D]
 And I [Bm] lost my [D] heart to a [A7] Galway [D] girl [D]

[D] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [G] [D]
 [D] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [G] [D]

. G	G	D	A7	G	D	A7	D	A7	G	D
A-0-2---0-2---	0-2-4-5-4-2-	-0-0-0-----	-----	-0-2-2-0-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
E-----	-----	-----3-2-3-0-0-0-	-----	-----2-3-2-0-2-	-----	-0-0-0-2-3-2-0-----	-----	-----	-----	-----
C-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	2-2-	-----
G-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----	-----

[D] When I woke up I was [D] all alone, on a [D] day -I- ay-I-[G]ay
 With a [D] broken heart and a [G] ticket [D] home, on a day -I-[A7] ay-I-[D]ay
 And I [G] ask you [D] now [Dsus4]-[D], tell me [G] what would you [D] do [Dsus4]-[D]
 If her [Bm] hair was [D] black and her [A7] eyes were [D] blue [Dsus4]-[D]
 'Cause I've [G] travelled a-[D]round [Dsus4] [D], I've been all [G] over this [D] world [Dsus4]-[D]
 Boys I ain't [Bm] never seen [D] nothin' like a [A7] Galway [D] girl [D]

[D] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [G] [D]
 [D] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [G] [D]

Gambler, The

artist:Kenny Rogers writer:Don Schlitz

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oe3bXVNZOfc> Capo 1

On a [D] warm summer's evenin' on a [G] train bound for [D] nowhere,
I met up with the gambler; we were both too tired to [A] sleep.
So [D] we took turns a starin' out the [G] window at the [D] darkness
'til [G] boredom over [D] took us, and [A] he began to [D] speak.

He said, [D] "Son, I've made a life out of [G] readin' people's [D] faces,
and knowin' what their cards were by the way they held their [A] eyes.
And if [D] you don't mind my sayin', I can [G] see you're out of [D] aces.
For a [G] taste of your [D] whiskey I'll [A] give you some [D] advice."

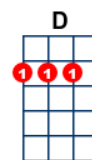
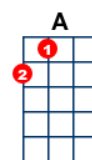
So I [D] handed him my bottle
and he [G] drank down my last [D] swallow.
Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a [A] light.
And the [D] night got deathly quiet,
and his [G] face lost all ex[D]pression.
Said, "If you're [G] gonna play the [D] game, boy,
ya gotta [A] learn to play it [D] right.

You got to [D] know when to hold 'em, [G] know when to [D] fold 'em,
[G] know when to [D] walk away and know when to [A] run.
You never [D] count [Em] your [D] money when you're [G] sittin' at the [D] table.
There'll be [G] time enough for [D] countin' [A] when the dealin's [D] done.

[D] Ev'ry gambler knows that the [G] secret to surv[D]ivin'
is knowin' what to throw away and knowing what to [A] keep.
'Cause [D] ev'ry hand's a winner and [G] ev'ry hand's a [D] loser,
and the [G] best that you can [D] hope for is to [A] die in your [D] sleep."

And [D] when he'd finished speakin', he [G] turned back towards the [D] window,
crushed out his cigarette and faded off to [A] sleep.
And [D] somewhere in the darkness the [G] gambler, he broke [D] even.
But [G] in his final [D] words I found an [A] ace that I could [D] keep.

You got to [D] know when to hold 'em, [G] know when to [D] fold 'em,
[G] know when to [D] walk away and know when to [A] run.
You never [D] count [Em] your [D] money when you're [G] sittin' at the [D] table.
There'll be [G] time enough for [D] countin' [A] when the dealin's [D] done.



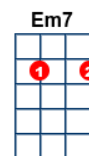
Game Of Love, The

artist:Santana writer:Gregg Alexander and Rick Nowels

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HKLnMacEB4>

[Em7] Tell me [D] just what you [Em7] want me to [D] be

[Em7] One kiss [D] and boom you're the [Em7] only one for [D] me



Also uses: A
D, G

[Em7] Tell me [D] just what you [Em7] want me to [D] be

[Em7] One kiss [D] and boom you're the [Em7] only one for [D] me

[D] So please tell me [Em7] wh--[D]-y don't you come a-[G]round no [A] more

[A] Cause right now I'm [Em7] cry--[D]-ing out-[G]side the door of your [A] candy store

Chorus:

[A] It just takes a [Em7] little bit of this, [D] a little bit of that

[Em7] It started with a kiss, [D] now we're up to bat

[Em7] A little bit of laughs, [D] a little bit of pain

[G] I'm telling you, my babe

[A] It's all in the game of [Em7] love

[Em7] Is, [D] whatever you [Em7] make it to [D] be

[Em7] Sunshine [D] set on this [Em7] cold lonely [D] sea

[D] So please baby [Em7] tr-[D]-y and use me for [G] what I'm good [A] for

[A] It ain't sayin' good-[Em7]b-[D]-ye that's knocking [G] down the door of your [A] candy store

Chorus

It's [D] all in this game of [G] love [A]

You [Em7]roll me, con-[D]trol me

Con-[G]sole me, please [A] hold me

You [Em7] guide me, di-[D]vide me

[G] Into what [A] [A] [A] [A]

[Em7] Tell me [D] just what you [Em7] want me to [D] be

[Em7] One kiss and [D] boom you're the [Em7] only one for [D] me

[A] Make me feel good, [Em7] yeah

[Em7] [D] [G] [A] [Em7] [D] [G] [A] .

[A] So please tell me [Em7] wh-[D]-y don't you come a-[G]round no [A]more

[A] Cause right now I'm [Em7] dy-[D]-ing out-[G]side the door of your [A] loving store

Chorus

[A] It's all in the game of [Em7] love, it's [D] all in this game of [G] love

[A] It's all in this game of [Em7] love, [D] yeah, in the game of [G] lo--ve [A]

[Em7] Roll me, Con-[D]trol me

Please [G] hold me ([A] make me feel good, [Em7] yeah)

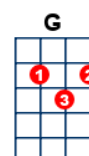
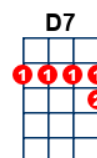
[Em7] [D] [G] [A] [D]

Games People Play

artist:Joe South , writer:Joe South

Joe South:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gntArSV4SoU> (Capo on 2) Thanks Steve Walton

[G] Oh the games people play now, every night and every [D7] day now
Never meaning what they [C] say now, [D7] never saying what they [G] mean
And they wile away the hours, in their ivory [D7] towers
Till they're covered up with [C] flowers, in the [D7] back of a black limous-[G]ine



Chorus:

[G] La-da da, da-da da., da da
 La-da da, da-da da., [D7] da-dee
 Talking 'bout [C] you and me
 [D7] And the games people [G] play

[G] Oh the games people play now, every night and every [D7] day now
 Never meaning what they [C] say now, [D7] never saying what they [G] mean
 And they wile away the hours, in their ivory [D7] towers
 Till they're covered up with [C] flowers, in the [D7] back of a black limous-[G]ine

Chorus

Oh we make one another cry, break a heart then we [D7] say goodbye
 Cross our hearts and we [C] hope to die, [D7] that the other was to [G] blame
 Neither one will ever give in, so we gaze at our [D7] eight by ten
 Thinking 'bout the things that [C] might have been
 [D7] it's a dirty rotten [G] shame

Chorus

[G] Oh the games people play now, every night and every [D7] day now
Never meaning what they [C] say now, [D7] never saying what they [G] mean

People walking up to you, singing glory halle- [D7]lulia
 And they're trying [C] to sock it to you, [D7] in the name of the [G] Lord
 They're gonna teach you how to meditate, read your horoscope, [D7] cheat your fate
 And further more to [C] hell with hate,
 [D7] come on and get on [G] board

Chorus

Look around tell me what you see, what's happening to [D7] you and me
 God grant me the ser- [C]enity, [D7] to remember who I [G] am
 Cause you've given up your sanity, for your pride and your [D7] vanity
 Turned your back on hu- [C]manity,
 [D7] and you don't give a [G] damn

Chorus

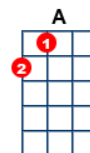
Garden Party

artist:Rick Nelson writer:Rick Nelson

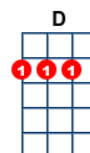
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fxdiraVxwkI>

Thanks for this to Dave Bennett

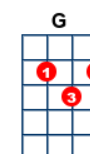
[D] You see you [G] can't please [D] everyone, so you [G] got to [A] please your-[D]self.



[D] I went to a garden [G] party to remi-[D]nise with my old [G] friends
[D] A chance to share old memories [G] and play our [A] songs a-[D]gain.
[D] When I got to the garden [G] party, [D] they all [A] knew my [G] name,
But [D] no one [A] recog-[D]nised me, I [G] didn't [A] look the [D] same.



[D] But it's [G] all [A] right [D] now. I [G] learned my [A] lesson [D] well.
You see you [G] can't please [D] everyone, so you [G] got to [A] please your-[D]self.



[D] People came from [G] miles around. [D] Everyone was [G] there.
[D] Yoko brought her walrus. There was [G] magic [A] in the [D] air.
[D] And over in the [G] corner, [D] much to my [G] surprise,
[D] Mr Hughes hid in [A] Dylan's shoes [G] wearing [A] his dis-[D]guise.

[D] But it's [G] all [A] right [D] now. I [G] learned my [A] lesson [D] well.
You see you [G] can't please [D] everyone, so you [G] got to [A] please your-[D]self.
[G] Lot [A] da [D] da, [G] lot a [A] da da [D] da [G] [D] [G] [A] [D]

[D] I played them all the [G] old songs, I [D] thought that's why they [G] came.
[D] No one heard the music. [G] We didn't [A] look the [D] same.
[D] I said hello to [G] 'Mary Lou', [D] she belongs to [G] me.
When I [D] sang a [A] song about a [D] honky tonk, [G] it was [A] time to [D] leave.

[D] But it's [G] all [A] right [D] now. I [G] learned my [A] lesson [D] well.
You see you [G] can't please [D] everyone, so you [G] got to [A] please your-[D]self.
[G] Lot [A] da [D] da, [G] lot a [A] da da [D] da [G] [D] [G] [A] [D]

[D] Someone opened up the [G] closet door and [D] out stepped Johnny B [G] Goode,
[D] Playing guitar like a ringin' a bell and [G] lookin' [A] like he [D] should.
[D] If you gotta play at garden [G] parties, I [D] wish you a lot of [G] luck
But if [D] memo-[A]ries are [D] all I sang, [G] I'd rather [A] drive a [D] truck.

[D] But it's [G] all [A] right [D] now. I [G] learned my [A] lesson [D] well.
You see you [G] can't please [D] everyone, so you [G] got to [A] please your-[D]self.
[G] Lot [A] da [D] da, [G] lot a [A] da da [D] da [G] [D] [G] [A] [D]

[D] But it's [G] all [A] right [D] now. I [G] learned my [A] lesson [D] well.
You see you [G] can't please [D] everyone, so you [G] got to [A] please your-[D]self.

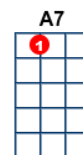
Garden Song

artist:David Mallett writer:David Mallett

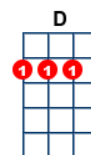
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YRO2_S1rdSs

Thanks to Steve Hayes

[D] [D] [D] [A7].[D] .



[D] Inch by inch, [G] row by [D] row, [G] gonna [A7] make this [D] garden grow,
[G] All it [A7] takes is a [D] rake and a hoe and a [G] piece of fertile [A7] ground,
[D] Inch by inch [G] row by [D] row, [G] someone [A7] bless these [D] seeds I sow
[G] Someone [A7] warm them [D] from below,
'til the [G] rains come [A7] tumbling [D] down. [A7] [D] [A7]



[D] Pulling weeds [G] picking [D] stones, [G] man is [A7] made of [D] dreams and bones,

[G] Feel the [A7] need to [D] grow my own, 'cause the [G] time is close at [A7] hand,
[D] Grain for grain, [G] sun and [D] rain, [G] find my [A7] way in [D] nature's chain
[G] Tune my [A7] body [D] and my brain
to the [G] music [A7] of the [D] land. [A7] [D] [A7]

[D] Plant your rows [G] straight and [D] long, [G] temper [A7] them with [D] prayer and song,
[G] Mother [A7] earth will [D] keep you strong if you [G] give her love and [A7] care.
An [D] old crow watching [G] hungri-[D]ly, [G] from his [A7] perch in [D] yonder tree,
[G] In my [A7] garden [D] I'm as free
as that [G] feathered [A7] thief up [D] there [A7] [D] [A7]

[D] Inch by inch, [G] row by [D] row, [G] gonna [A7] make this [D] garden grow,
[G] All it [A7] takes is a [D] rake and a hoe and a [G] piece of fertile [A7] ground,
[D] Inch by inch [G] row by [D] row, [G] someone [A7] bless these [D] seeds I sow
[G] Someone [A7] warm them [D] from below,
'til the [G] rains come [A7] tumbling [D] down. [A7] [D]*

Gas Man Cometh [F], The

artist:Flanders and Swann , writer:Flanders and Swann

From Ian Blackhouse - thanks !!

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iStpI0pa0eA> Capo 2

[C] 'Twas [F] on a Monday morn[C]ing the [F] gas man [C7] came to [F] call.
The [C7] gas tap wouldn't [F] turn - I wasn't [C] getting gas at [C7] all.
He [F] tore out all the [Bb] skirting boards to [G] try and find the [C7] main
And I [C7] had to call a [F] carpenter to [G] put them back [F] again.

[F] Oh, it all makes [G] work for the [F] working man to do.

[C] 'Twas [F] on a Tuesday morn[C]ing the [F] carpen[C7]ter came [F] round.
He [Bb] hammered and he [F] chiselled and he said:
[C] "Look what I've [C7] found: your [F] joists are full of [Bb] dry rot
But I'll [G] put them all to [C7] rights".
Then he [C7] nailed right through a [F] cable and [C] out went all the [F] lights!

[F] Oh, it all makes [G] work for the [F] working man to do.

[C] 'Twas [F] on a Wednesday morn[C]ing the [F] elec[C7]trician [F] came.
He [C7] called me Mr. [F] Sanderson, which [G] isn't quite the [C7] name.
He [F] couldn't reach the [Bb] fuse box without [G] standing on the [C7] bin
And his [C7] foot went through a [F] window so I [G] called the glazier [F] in.

[F] Oh, [C7] it [F] all makes work for the working man to do.

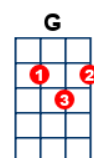
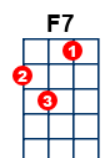
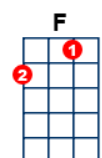
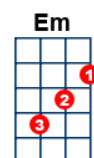
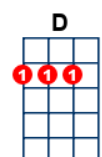
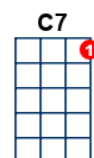
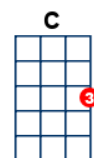
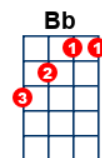
[C] 'Twas [F] on a Thursday morn[C]ing the [F] glaz[C7]ier came [F] round
With his [Bb] blow torch and his [F] putty
and his [G] merry [Em] glazier's [C7] song.
He [F] put another [Bb] pane in - it [G] took no time at [C7] all
But I [C7] had to get a [F] painter in to [C] come and paint the [F] wall.

[F] Oh, it all makes [G] work for the [F] working man to do.

[C] 'Twas [F] on a Friday morn[C]ing the [F] painter [C7] made a [F] start.
With [C7] undercoats and [F] overcoats he [G] painted every [C7] part:
Every [F] nook and every [Bb] cranny - but I [G] found when he was [C7] gone
He'd [C7] painted over the [F] gas tap and I [C] couldn't turn it [F] on!

[F] Oh, it all makes [G] work for the [F] working man to do.

On [F] Saturday and [F7] Sunday they [G] do no [D] work at [G] all;
[C] So 'twas [C7] on a Monday [F] morning that the [G] gasman came to [F] call...

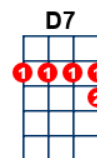


Gas Man Cometh [G], The

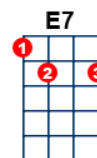
artist:Flanders and Swann , writer:Flanders and Swann

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iStpI0pa0eA>

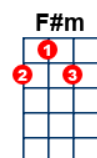
'Twas [G] on a Monday morn[D]ing the [G] gas man [D] came to [G] call.
The [C] gas tap wouldn't [G] turn - I wasn't [A] getting gas at [D] all.
He [G] tore out all the [D] skirting boards to [E7] try and find the [C] main
And I [C] had to call a [G] carpenter to [D] put them back a[G]gain.



[G] Oh, it all makes [A] work for the [D7] working man to [G] do.

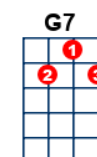


'Twas [G] on a Tuesday morn[D]ing the [G] carpen[D]ter came [G] round.
He [C] hammered and he chiselled and he [Am] said: "Look what I've [D] found:
Yo u r [G] joists are full of [D] dry rot
But I'll [C] put them all to [Am] rights".
Then he [F] nailed right through a [G] cable
and [D] out went all the [G] lights!



[G] Oh, it all makes [A] work for the [D7] working man to [G] do.

'Twas [G] on a Wednesday morn[D]ing the [G] elec[D]trician [G] came.
He [C] called me Mr. [G] Sanderson, which [A] isn't quite the [D] name.
He [G] couldn't reach the [D] fuse box without [E7] standing on the [C] bin
And his [C] foot went through a [G] window
so I [D] called the glazier [G] in.



Also uses: A,
Am, C, D, F, I

[G] Oh, it all makes [A] work for the [D7] working man to [G] do.

'Twas [G] on a Thursday morn[D]ing the [G] glaz[D]ier came [G] round
With his [C] blow torch and his [G] putty
and his [A] merry [F#m] glazier's [D] song.
He [G] put another [D] pane in - it [C] took no time at [Am] all
But I [C] had to get a [G] painter in to [D] come and paint the [G] wall.

[G] Oh, it all makes [A] work for the [D7] working man to [G] do.

'Twas [G] on a Friday morn[D]ing the [G] painter [D] made a [G] start.
With [C] undercoats and [G] overcoats he [A] painted every [D] part:
Every [G] nook and every [D] cranny - but I [E7] found when he was [Am] gone
He'd [C] painted over the [G] gas tap and I [D] couldn't turn it [G] on!

[G] Oh, it all makes [A] work for the [D7] working man to [G] do.

On [G] Saturday and [G7] Sunday they [Am] do no [E7] work at [Am] all;
[C] So 'twas [G] on a Monday [D] morning that the [G] gasman [D] came to [D] call...

Gee Baby Ain't I Good To You

artist:Ella Fitzgerald, Louis Armstrong writer:Andy Razaf and Don Redman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vX_0l-P7Bbg Capo 3

Song is a subset of the YouTube

Thanks to Susan McCarthy

[A7] Love makes me [F7] treat you
The [E7] way that I [A7] do
[D7] Gee Baby, [G7] ain't I good to [C6] you [E7]

[E7] There's [A7] nothing too [G7] good
For a [E7] girl that's so [A7] true
[D7] Gee Baby, [G7] ain't I good to [C6] you [C7]

[F6] Bought you a [F#dim] fur coat for Christmas
[C6] A diamond [C7] ring
[F6] A Cadillac [F#dim] car
[C6] And [E7] everything
[A7] Love makes me [F7] treat you
The [E7] way that I [A7] do
[D7] Gee Baby, [G7] ain't I good to [C6] you [C7]

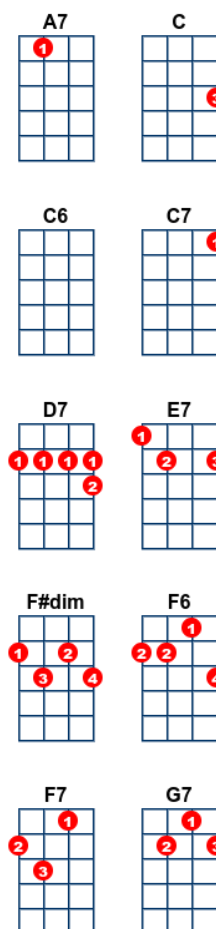
[A7] Love makes me [F7] treat you
The [E7] way that I [A7] do
[D7] Gee Baby, [G7] ain't I good to [C6] you [E7]

[E7] There's [A7] nothing too [G7] good
For a [E7] woman that's so [A7] true
[D7] Gee Baby, [G7] ain't I good to [C6] you [C7]

[F6] I bought you some [F#dim] cashmeres for Christmas
[C6] A diamond [C7] ring
[F6] A Mark 7 [F#dim] car
[C6] And [E7] everything
[A7] Love makes me [F7] treat you
The [E7] way that I [A7] do
[D7] Gee Baby, [G7] ain't I good to [C6] you [C7]

[A7] Love makes me [F7] treat you
The [E7] way that I [A7] do
[D7] Gee Baby, [G7] ain't I good to [C6] you

[D7] Gee Baby, [G7] ain't I good to [C6] you [F7] [E7] [C]



Gentle Annie

artist:Tommy Makem writer:Tommy Makem

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yrIXPQ-Vspk&t=173k>

[G] Fair and lovely Annie, your gentle [D] ways have [G] won me
 You bring peace and [D] joy and [Em] laughter every-[Am]where [D7]
 Where you [G] go the sunshine [Em] follows, you're a [Bm] breath of [Am] spring in [G]
 winter
 And my [G] heart and soul are [D] always in your [G] care [G7]

Gentle Ann-[Em]ie, gentle [Bm] Annie
 And my [G] heart and soul are [D] always in your [G] care [D7]

When you [C] touch me with your [G] fingers, my [C] cares and worries [G] vanish
 like the morning [D] dew [Em] before the rising [Am] sun [D7]
 When your [G] eyes tell me you [Em] love me and my [Bm] soul is [Am] filled with [G]
 wonder
 And my [G] love for you will [D] live when life is [G] done [G7]

Gentle Ann-[Em]ie, gentle [Bm] Annie
 And my [G] love for you will [D] live when life is [G] done [D7]

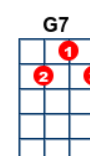
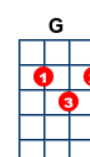
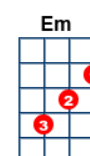
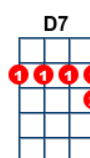
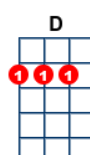
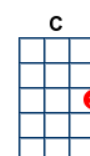
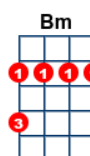
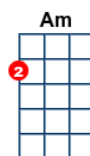
[G] You're a [C] flower among the [G] flowers, you're the [C] bird song in the [G] morning
 You're the laughter of the [Em] children at their [Am] play [D7]
 You're my [G] hope, and joy, and [Em] wisdom, you're my [Bm] reason [Am] just for [G]
 living
 You're my [G] treasure, you're my [D] very night and [G] day [G7]

Gentle Ann-[Em]ie, gentle [Bm] Annie
 You're my [G] treasure you're my [D] very night and [G] day [D7]

[G] When the mountains all come tumbling - and the [C] Earth has stopped it's [G] turning
 When the winds don't [D] blow and [Em] stars refuse to [Am] shine [D7]
 When the [G] moon has left the [Em] heavens, when the [Bm] seven [Am] seas are [G]
 empty
 I will sG] still have gentle [D] Annie on my [G] mind [G7]

Gentle Ann-[Em]ie, gentle [Bm] Annie
 I will [G] still have gentle [D] Annie on my [G] mind [G7]

Gentle Ann-[Em]ie, gentle [Bm] Annie
 I will [G] still have gentle [D] Annie on my [G] mind



Gentle on My Mind

artist:Glen Campbell writer:John Hartford

Glen Campbell - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2A7iuQF_tAc Capo on 3rd fret

It's [C] knowing that your [Cmaj7] door is always [C] open
And your [Cmaj7] path is free to [Dm] walk
That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag
Rolled up and [G] stashed behind your [C] couch [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]

And it's [C] knowing I'm not [Cmaj7] shackled
by for-[C]gotten words and [Cmaj7] bonds
And the [C] ink stains that have [Cmaj7] dried if on some [Dm] line
That keeps you in the back-roads by the rivers of my [G] memory
that keeps you ever [G] gentle on my [C] mind [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]

It's not [C] clinging to the [Cmaj7] rocks and ivy
[C] Planted on the [Cmaj7] columns now that [Dm] binds me
Or something that somebody said
Because they thought we [G] fit together [C] walking [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]

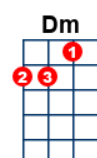
It's just [C] knowing that the [Cmaj7] world will not be [C] cursing
Or for-[Cmaj7]giving when I [C] walk along some [Cmaj7] railroad track and [Dm] find
That you are moving on the back-roads by the rivers of my [G] memory
And for [Dm] hours you're just [G] gentle on my [C] mind [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [C]

[C] Though the wheat fields [Cmaj7] and the clothes [C] lines
And the [C] junkyards and the [Cmaj7] highways come be-[Dm]tween us
And some other woman's cryin' to her mother
Cause she [G] turned and I was [C] gone

I [C] still might run in [Cmaj7] silence, tears of [C] joy might stain my face
And the [Cmaj7] summer sun might [C] burn me 'til I'm [Dm] blind
But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the [G] backroads
By the [Dm] rivers flowing [G] gentle on my [C] mind [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]

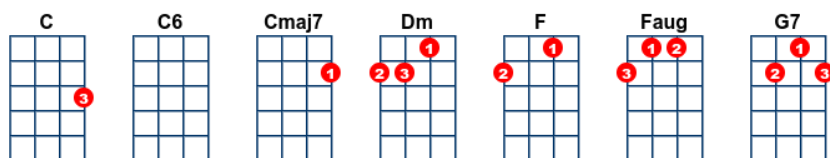
I [C] dip my cup of [Cmaj7] soup back from a [C] gurglin'
Cracklin' [Cmaj7] cauldron in [C] some train [Dm] yard
My beard a roughening coal [G] pile,
And a [Dm] dirty hat pulled [G] low a-[C]cross my [C] face [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]

Through [C] cupped [Cmaj7] hands 'round the [C] tin can
I pretend to [Cmaj7] hold you [C] to my breast and [Dm] find
That you're waiting from the backroads by the rivers of my [G] memories
Ever [Dm] smilin' ever [G] gentle on my mind [C]



Gentle On My Mind - alt

artist:Glen Campbell writer:John Hartford



Glen Campbell - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2A7iuQF_tAc Capo on 3rd fret

A good alternative from Stephen Hayes

It's [C] knowing that your [Cmaj7] door is always [C6] open
And your [Cmaj7] path is free to [Dm] walk [Faug] [F] [Faug]
That [Dm] makes me tend to [Faug] leave my sleeping [F] bag
Rolled up and [G7] stashed behind your [C] couch [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

And it's [C] knowing I'm not [Cmaj7] shackled
by for-[C6]gotten words and [Cmaj7] bonds
And the [C] ink stains that have [Cmaj7] dried if on some [Dm] line [Faug] [F] [Faug]
That [Dm] keeps you in the [Faug] back-roads by the [F] rivers of my [G7] memory
that [Dm] keeps you ever [G7] gentle on my [C] mind [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

It's not [C] clinging to the [Cmaj7] rocks and ivy
[C6] Planted on the [Cmaj7] columns now that [Dm] binds me [Faug] [F] [Faug]
Or [Dm] something that some-[Faug] body said
Be-[F]cause they thought we [G7] fit together [C] walking [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

It's just [C] knowing that the [Cmaj7] world will not be [C6] cursing
Or for-[Cmaj7]giving when I [C] walk along some [Cmaj7] railroad track and [Dm] find [Faug] [F] [Faug]
That you're [Dm] moving on the [Faug] back-roads by the [F] rivers of my [G7] memory
And for [Dm] hours you're just [G7] gentle on my [C] mind [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

[C] Though the wheat fields and the [Cmaj7] clothes lines
And the [C6] junkyards and the [Cmaj7] highways come be-[Dm]tween us [Faug] [F] [Faug]
And some [Dm] other woman's [Faug] cryin' to her [F] mother
Cause she [G7] turned and I was [C] gone [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

I [C] still might run in [Cmaj7] silence, tears of [C6] joy might stain my [Cmaj7] face
And the [C] summer sun might [Cmaj7] burn me 'til I'm [Dm] blind [Faug] [F] [Faug]
But [Dm] not to where I [Faug] cannot see you [F] walkin' on the [G7] backroads
By the [Dm] rivers flowing [G7] gentle on my [C] mind [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

I [C] dip my cup of [Cmaj7] soup back from a [C6] gurglin'
Cracklin' [Cmaj7] cauldron in [C] some [Dm] train yard [Faug] [F] [Faug]
My [Dm] beard a roughening [Faug] coal pile,
And a [F] dirty hat pulled [G7] low across my [C] face [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

Through [C] cupped hands 'round the [Cmaj7] tin can
I pre-[C6]tend to hold you [Cmaj7] to my breast and [Dm] find [Faug] [F] [Faug]
That you're [Dm] wavin' from the [Faug] backroads by the [F] rivers of my [G7] memories
Ever [Dm] smilin' ever [G7] gentle on my mind [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C]

Geordie

artist:Joan Baez writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7ZCOrTPbkus> capo 1

Thanks to Dave Potts

[Em] As I walked [D] out
Over [C] London [Em] bridge
One misty morning [D] early
[Em] I overheard a [D] fair pretty maid
[Em] Was la-[D]menting for her [Em] Geordie

[Em] My Geordie will be [D] hung
From a [C] golden [Em] chain
'Tis not the chain of [D] many
[Em] For he was born
Of [D] kings royal breed
[Em] And was [D] lost to virtuous [Em] lady

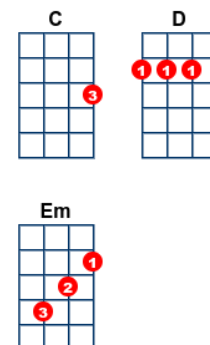
[Em] Go saddle for [D] me
My [C] milk white [Em] steed
Go saddle me my [D] pony
[Em] For I must ride to [D] London town
[Em] For to [D] plead the life of [Em] Geordie

[Em] My Geordie never [D] stole
No cow [C] nor [Em] calf
He never hurt a [D] lady
[Em] He stole sixteen of the [D] kings royal deer
[Em] And he [D] them in [Em] Bohenny

[Em] Two pretty [D] babies [C]
Have I [Em] born
The third lies in my [D] body
[Em] I'd gladly part with [D] them every one
[Em] If you'll but [D] spare the life [Em] Geordie

[Em] The judge he looked [D] over
His [C] Left [Em] shoulder
He said 'fair maid I'm [D] sorry'
[Em] He said [D] 'fair maid you'd best be gone
[Em] For I [D] cannot pardon [Em] Geordie

[Em] My Geordie will be [D] hung
From a [C] golden [Em] chain
'Tis not the chain of [D] many
[Em] He stole sixteen
Of the [D] kings royal deer
[Em] And he [D] sold them in [Em] Bohenny



Geordie

artist:Joan Baez writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7ZCOrTPbkus> capo 1

Thanks to Dave Potts

[Em] As I walked [D] out
Over [C] London [Em] bridge
One misty morning [D] early
[Em] I overheard a [D] fair pretty maid
[Em] Was la-[D]menting for her [Em] Geordie

[Em] My Geordie will be [D] hung
From a [C] golden [Em] chain
'Tis not the chain of [D] many
[Em] For he was born
Of [D] kings royal breed
[Em] And was [D] lost to virtuous [Em] lady

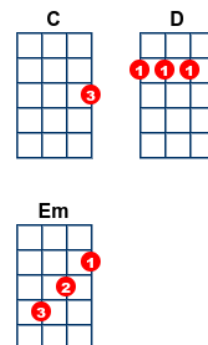
[Em] Go saddle for [D] me
My [C] milk white [Em] steed
Go saddle me my [D] pony
[Em] For I must ride to [D] London town
[Em] For to [D] plead the life of [Em] Geordie

[Em] My Geordie never [D] stole
No cow [C] nor [Em] calf
He never hurt a [D] lady
[Em] He stole sixteen of the [D] kings royal deer
[Em] And he [D] them in [Em] Bohenny

[Em] Two pretty [D] babies [C]
Have I [Em] born
The third lies in my [D] body
[Em] I'd gladly part with [D] them every one
[Em] If you'll but [D] spare the life [Em] Geordie

[Em] The judge he looked [D] over
His [C] Left [Em] shoulder
He said 'fair maid I'm [D] sorry'
[Em] He said [D] 'fair maid you'd best be gone
[Em] For I [D] cannot pardon [Em] Geordie

[Em] My Geordie will be [D] hung
From a [C] golden [Em] chain
'Tis not the chain of [D] many
[Em] He stole sixteen
Of the [D] kings royal deer
[Em] And he [D] sold them in [Em] Bohenny



Georgia [Am]

artist:Ray Charles , writer:Hoagy Carmichael and Stuart Gorrell

Hoagy Carmichael and Stuart Gorrell -

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=glggureA_Kk (But in Em)

Intro: [C] [F] [Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [G7]

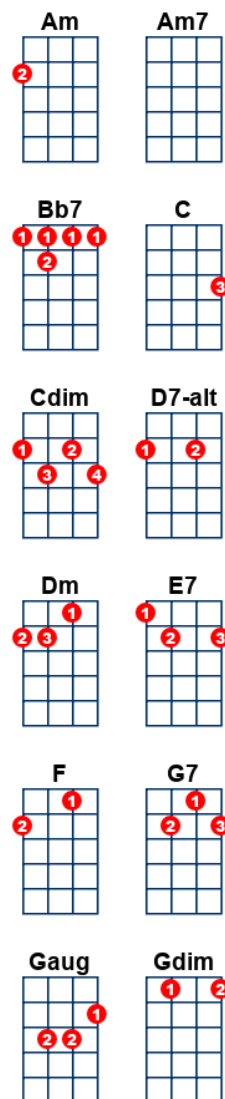
[C] Georgia, [E7] Georgia
[Am] the [Am7] whole day [F] through [Cdim]
Just an [C] old sweet [F] song keeps
[Dm] Georgia [G7] on my [C] mind [Am] [G7]

[C] Georgia, [E7] Georgia
[Am], a [Am7] song of [F] you [Cdim]
Comes [C] sweet and [Dm] clear as
[F] moonlight [G7] through the [C] pines [F] [C] [E7]

[Am] Other [Dm] arms reach [Am] out to [E7] me
[Am],other [Dm] eyes smile [Am] tender-[D7-alt]ly
[Am] Still in [F] peaceful [C] dreams I [E7] see the [Am] road leads
[Gdim] back to [Dm] you [G7] [Gaug]

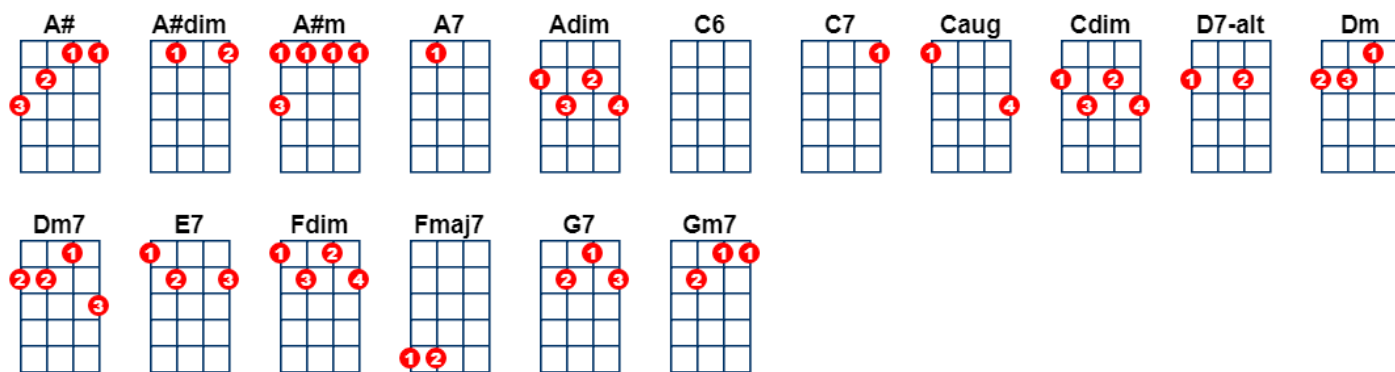
[C] Georgia, [E7] Georgia
[Am] no [Am7] peace I [F] find [Cdim]

Just an [C] old sweet [F] song keeps
[Dm] Georgia [G7] on my [C] mind [Bb7] [C]



Georgia [F]

artist:Billie Holiday , writer:Hoagy Carmichael and Stuart Gorrell



Also uses: C, F

Hoagy Carmichael and Stuart Gorrell

Billy Holiday: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v6wc41N-GYY>

[F] [Adim] [Gm7] [C7] [F] [Fdim] [C7] [Caug]

[F] Georgia, [A7] Georgia
[Dm] the [Dm7] whole day [A#] through [A#m]
Just an [F] old sweet [Adim] song keeps
[Gm7] Georgia [C7] on my [F] mind [Gm7] [C7]

[F] Georgia, [A7] Georgia
[Dm], a [Dm7] song of [A#] you [A#dim]
Comes [F] sweet and [Adim] clear as
[Gm7] moonlight [C7] through the [F] pines [A#] [A#m] [F] [E7]

[Dm7] Other [Gm7] arms reach [Dm7] out to [A#] me [Dm7],
other [Gm7] eyes smile [Dm7] tender-[G7]ly
[Dm7] Still in [A#] peaceful [F] dreams I [Fdim] see the [Dm7] road leads
[Cdim] back to [Gm7] you [C7] [Caug]

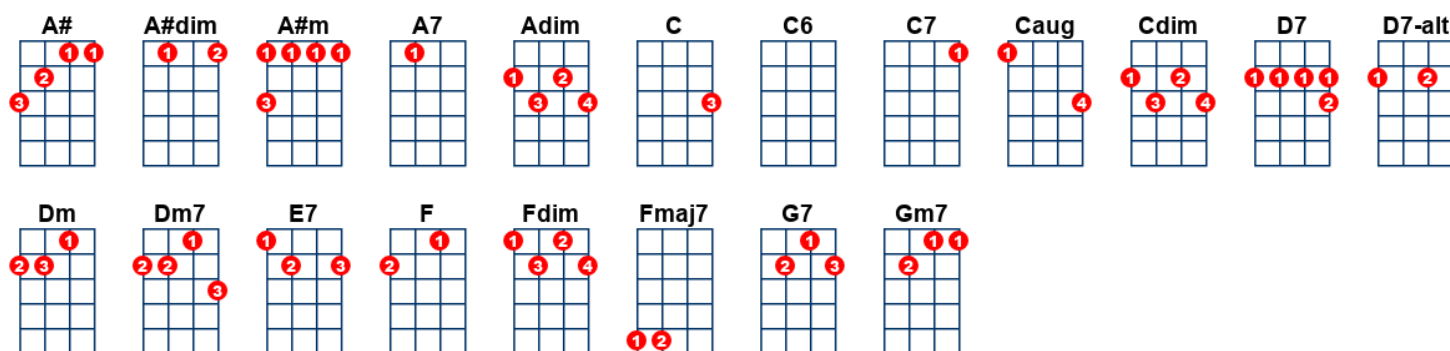
[F] Georgia, [A7] Georgia
[Dm7] no peace I [A#] find [A#dim]
Just an [F] old sweet [Adim] song keeps
[Gm7] Georgia [C7] on my [F] mind [A#] [A#m] [A7] [D7-alt]

[Dm7] Other [Gm7] arms reach [Dm7] out to [A#] me [Dm7],
other [Gm7] eyes smile [Dm7] tender-[G7]ly
[Dm7] Still in [A#] peaceful [F] dreams I [Fdim] see the [Dm7] road leads
[Cdim] back to [Gm7] you [C7] [Caug]

Just an [Gm7] old sweet [A#] song keeps
[C] Georgia [Caug] on [C6] my [F] mind [A#] [A#m] [F] [C] [Fmaj7]

Georgia [F] Alternative

artist:Mildred Bailey writer:Hoagy Carmichael and Stuart Gorrell



Hoagy Carmichael and Stuart Gorrell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LH0PYQriMBk> Capo 6

[F] [Adim] [Gm7] [C7] [F] [Fdim] [C7] [Caug]

[F] Melodies bring [A7] memories that [D7] linger in my [A#] heart [A#m]
 [F] Make me [A7] think of [Dm] Georgia, [Dm7] why [G7] did we ever [C] part [C7]
 [F] Some sweet day when [A7] blossoms fall and [D7] all the world's a [Gm7] song
 [F] I'll go [A7] back to [Dm] Georgia [Dm7] 'cause [G7] that's where [C7] I be[F]long

Chorus:

[F] Georgia, [A7] Georgia
 [Dm] the [Dm7] whole day [A#] through [A#m]
 Just an [F] old sweet [Adim] song keeps
 [Gm7] Georgia [C7] on my [F] mind [Gm7] [C7]

[F] Georgia, [A7] Georgia
 [Dm], a [Dm7] song of [A#] you [A#dim]
 Comes [F] sweet and [Adim] clear as
 [Gm7] moonlight [C7] through the [F] pines [A#] [A#m] [F] [E7]

[Dm7] Other [Gm7] arms reach [Dm7] out to [A#] me [Dm7],
 other [Gm7] eyes smile [Dm7] tender-[G7]ly
 [Dm7] Still in [A#] peaceful [F] dreams I [Fdim] see the [Dm7] road leads
 [Cdim] back to [Gm7] you [C7] [Caug]

[F] Georgia, [A7] Georgia
 [Dm7] no peace I [A#] find [A#dim]
 Just an [F] old sweet [Adim] song keeps
 [Gm7] Georgia [C7] on my [F] mind [A#] [A#m] [A7] [D7-alt]

[F] Bygone days of [A7] happiness still [D7] haunt me all the [A#] while [A#m]
 [F] Nothing [A7] could com[Dm]pare [Dm7] with my [G7] Georgia's sunny [C] smile [C7]
 [F] That is why I [A7] often sigh as [D7] down the trail I [Gm7] roam
 [F] Longing [A7] for sweet [Dm] Georgia [Dm7] be[G7]cause it is my [F] home [F]

Chorus

Just an [Gm7] old sweet [A#] song keeps
 [C] Georgia [Caug] on [C6] my [F] mind [A#] [A#m] [F] [C] [Fmaj7]

Georgie Girl

artist:The Seekers , writer:Tom Springfield ,Jim Dale

Tom Springfield and Jim Dale, Seekers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gD_dqSfwsfQ But in B

[C] [Em] [F] [G] x4

[C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl
 [C] Swingin' down the [Em] street so [F] fancy-[G] free
 [C] Nobody you [Em] meet could [F] ever see
 The [Bb] loneliness there [G7] inside you
 [C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl
 [C] Why do all the [Em] boys just [F] pass you [G] by?
 [C] Could it be you [Em] just don't [F] try
 Or [Bb] is it the [G7] clothes you wear?
 [Am] You're always [Em] window shopping
 But [F] never stopping to [C] buy
 [E] So shed those [A] dowdy [D] feathers
 And [G] fly [G7] a little bit

[C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl
 [C] There's another [Em] Georgy [F] deep [G] inside
 [C] Bring out all the [Em] love you [F] hide and
 [G7] Oh, what a [Am] change there'd be [Am7]
 The [F] world would see a [G7] new Georgy [C] girl
 [C] [Em] [F] [G] x4

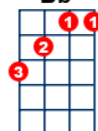
[C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl
 [C] Dreamin' of the [Em] someone [F] you could [G] be
 [C] Life is a re-[Em]a- li[F]ty, you [Bb] can't always [G7] run away
 [Am] Don't be so [Em] scared of changing
 And [F] rearranging your[C] self
 [E] It's time for [A] jumping [D] down
 From the [G] shelf [G7] a little bit

[C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl
 [C] There's another [Em] Georgy [F] deep [G] inside
 [C] Bring out all the [Em] love you [F] hide and
 [G7] Oh, what a [Am] change there'd be [Am7]
 The [F] world would see a [G7] new Georgy [C] girl
 ..a [G7] new Georgy [C] girl

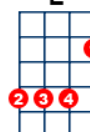
Am7



Bb



E



Em



G7



Also uses:
 Am, C, D, I
 G

Get Along

artist:Kenny Chesney writer:Shane McAnally, Ross Copperman, Josh Osborne

[href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XdMtNBF6GcA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XdMtNBF6GcA)

Met a [G] man wearin' a [D] t-shirt, said "[Cadd9] Virginia is for [G] lovers"
Had a [G] bible in his [D] left hand and a [Cadd9] bottle in the [G] other
He said "[G] all you're really [D] given is the [Cadd9] sunshine and your [G] name"
[G] We both started [D] laughin' when the [Cadd9] sky started to [G] rain

Get a-[G] long on down the [D] road, we've got a [Cadd9] long, long way to [G] go
Scared to [Em7] live, scared to [D] die, we ain't [C] perfect but we [G] try
Get a-[G]long while we [D] can, always give [Cadd9] love the upper [G] hand
Paint a [Em7] wall, learn to [D] dance, call your [C] mom, buy a [G] boat
Drink a [G] beer, sing a [D] song, make a [Cadd9] friend, can't we [G] all, get along

[Drink a \[G\] beer, sing a \[D\] song, make a \[Cadd9\] friend, can't we \[G\] all, get along](#)

Saw a [G] model on a [D] billboard, 1-[Cadd9]800-get-to-[G]know-me
Wonderin' [G] was she photo-[D]shopped or were her [Cadd9] eyes really that [G] lonely?
[G] Did she leave her [D] hometown thinkin' [Cadd9] she'd end up in [G] L.A.?
Did she [G] break down in the [D] desert and get [Cadd9] stuck beside the [G] highway?

Get a-[G]long on down the [D] road, we've got a [Cadd9] long, long way to [G] go
Scared to [Em7] live, scared to [D] die, we ain't [C] perfect but we [G] try
Get a-[G]long while we [D] can, always give [Cadd9] love the upper [G] hand
Paint a [Em7] wall, learn to [D] dance, call your [C] mom, buy a [G] boat
Drink a [G] beer, sing a [D] song, make a [Cadd9] friend, can't we [G] all, get along?

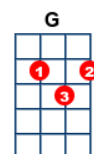
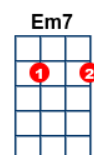
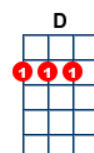
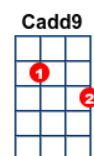
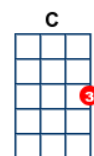
[Get a-\[G\]long on down the \[D\] road, we've got a \[Cadd9\] long, long way to \[G\] go](#)
[Scared to \[Em7\] live, scared to \[D\] die, we ain't \[C\] perfect but we \[G\] try](#)
[Get a-\[G\]long while we \[D\] can, always give \[Cadd9\] love the upper \[G\] hand](#)
[Paint a \[Em7\] wall, learn to \[D\] dance, call your \[C\] mom, buy a \[G\] boat](#)

You [G] find out when you [D] die, the keys to [Cadd9] heaven can't be [G] bought
We [G] still don't know what [D] love is but we [Cadd9] sure know what it's [G] not,

Sometimes you got to:

Get a-[G]long on down the [D] road, we've got a [Cadd9] long, long way to [G] go
Scared to [Em7] live, scared to [D] die, we ain't [C] perfect but we [G] try
Get a-[G]long while we [D] can, always give [Cadd9] love the upper [G] hand
Paint a [Em7] wall, learn to [D] dance, call your [C] mom, buy a [G] boat
Drink a [G] beer, sing a [D] song, make a [Cadd9] friend, can't we [G] all, get along?

[Get a-\[G\]long on down the \[D\] road, we've got a \[Cadd9\] long, long way to \[G\] go](#)
[Scared to \[Em7\] live, scared to \[D\] die, we ain't \[C\] perfect but we \[G\] try](#)
[Get a-\[G\]long while we \[D\] can, always give \[Cadd9\] love the upper \[G\] hand](#)
[Paint a \[Em7\] wall, learn to \[D\] dance, call your \[C\] mom, buy a \[G\] boat](#)



Get Along Without You Now

artist:Viola Wills writer:Milton Kellem

Viola Wills: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_JALXA3NgsU Capo 3

Intro x 2:

Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum

Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum

Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum

Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

You [C] told me I was the [Am7] neatest thing

You [F] even asked me to [G7] wear your ring

You [C] ran around with every [Am7] girl in town

You [F] didn't even care if it [G7] got me down

Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum

Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum

Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

Got [C] along without you [Em] before I met you

Gonna [F] get along with-[G]out you [C] now

Gonna [C] find somebody who is [Em] twice as cute

'Cause I [F] didn't Like you [G] any-[C]how

You [C] told everybody that [Am7] we were friends

But [F] this is where our [G7] friendship ends

Because [C] all of a sudden you'd [Am7] change your tune

You [F] haven't been around since [G7] way last June

Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum

Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

Got [C] along without you [Em] before I met you

Gonna [F] get along with-[G]out you [C] now

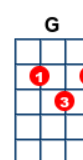
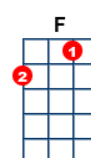
So [C] long my [Am7] honey, good [F] bye my [G7] dear

Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

Long instrumental not transcribed

So [C] long my [Am7] honey, good [F] bye my [G7] dear

Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

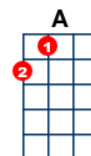


Get Back [A]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Paul McCartney: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=268p-Boyhfy>

Intro (increasing in volume) : [A] / / / [A] / / / [A] / / / [A] / [G] [D]

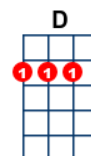


[A] Jo Jo was a man who [A7] thought he was a loner,
 [D] But he knew he couldn't [A] last
 [A] Jo Jo left his home in [A7] Tucson, Arizona,
 [D] For some California [A] grass



Chorus:

Get [A] back, get [A7] back, get [D] back to where you once be-[A]longed [G] [D]
 Get [A] back, get [A7] back, get [D] back to where you once be-[A]longed
 (Get Back Jojo!)



Solo: [A] / / / [A7] / / / [D] / / / [A] / [G] [D] [A] / / / [A7] / / / [D] / / / [A] / [G] [D]

Chorus (in low laid-back style?)



Solo: [A] / / / [A7] / / / [D] / / / [A] / [G] [D] [A] / / / [A7] / / / [D] / / / [A] / [G]
 [D]

[A] Sweet Lorreta Martin [A7] thought she was a woman, [D] but she was another [A] man
 [A] All the girls around her [A7] said she's got it coming [D] but she gets it while she [A] can

Get [A] back, get [A7] back, get [D] back to where you once be-[A]longed [G] [D]
 Get [A] back, get [A7] back, get [D] back to where you once be-[A]longed [G] [D]
 (Get Back Loretta – go home !)

Solo: [A] / / / [A7] / / / [D] / / / [A] / [G] [D] [A] / / / [A7] / / / [D] / / / [A] / [G] [D]

Get [A] back, get [A7] back, get [D] back to where you once be-[A]longed [G] [D]
 Get [A] back, get [A7] back, get [D] back to where you once be-[A]longed [G] [D]

Outro (Spoken)

[A] [A] Get back Loretta, [D] Your mommy is waiting for [A] you [G] [D]
 [A] Wearin' her high heel shoes and her [A] low neck sweater,
 [D] Get back home Loretta [A]

Chorus -- and end with [G] [D] [A]

Get Back [C]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Paul McCartney: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=268p-Boyhfy> (But in A)

Intro (increasing in volume) : [C]/// [C]/// [C]/// [C]/ [Bb] [F]

[C] Jo Jo was a man who [C7] thought he was a loner,
[F] But he knew he couldn't [C] last
[C] Jo Jo left his home in [C7] Tucson, Arizona,
[F] For some California [C] grass

Get [C] back, get [C7] back, get [F] back to where you once be-[C]longed [Bb] [F]
Get [C] back, get [C7] back, get [F] back to where you once be-[C]longed
(Get Back Jojo!)

Solo: [C]/// [C7]/// [C]/// [C]/ [Bb] [F] [C]/// [C7]/// [C]/// [C]/ [Bb] [F]

laid back ?

Get [C] back, get [C7] back, get [F] back to where you once be-[C]longed [Bb] [F]
Get [C] back, get [C7] back, get [F] back to where you once be-[C]longed
(Get Back Jojo!)

[C]/// [C7]/// [C]/// [C]/ [Bb] [F] [C]/// [C7]/// [C]/// [C]/ [Bb] [F]

[C] Sweet Lorreta Martin [C7] thought she was a woman, [F] but she was another [C] man
[C] All the girls around her [C7] said she's got it coming [F] but she gets it while she [C] can

Get [C] back, get [C7] back, get [F] back to where you once be-[C]longed [Bb] [F]
Get [C] back, get [C7] back, get [F] back to where you once be-[C]longed [Bb] [F]
(Get Back Loretta – go home !)

[C]/// [C7]/// [C]/// [C]/ [Bb] [F] [C]/// [C7]/// [C]/// [C]/ [Bb] [F]

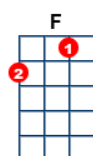
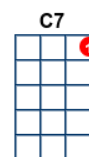
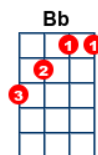
Get [C] back, get [C7] back, get [F] back to where you once be-[C]longed [Bb] [F]
Get [C] back, get [C7] back, get [F] back to where you once be-[C]longed [Bb] [F]

Outro (Spoken)

[C] [C] Get back Loretta, [F] Your mommy is waiting for [C] you [Bb] [F]
[C] Wearin' her high heel shoes and her [C] low neck sweater,
[F] Get back home Loretta [C]

Get [C] back, get [C7] back, get [F] back to where you once be-[C]longed [Bb] [F]
Get [C] back, get [C7] back, get [F] back to where you once be-[C]longed
(Get Back Jojo!)

[Bb] [F] [C]



Get Happy

artist:Judy Garland , writer:Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler

Harold Arlen, with lyrics written by Ted Koehler ,
Judy Garland: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2U-rBZREQMw> But in Eb

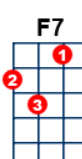
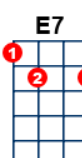
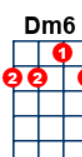
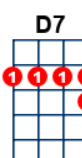
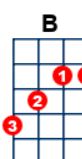
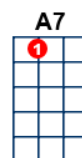
[A7] Pack up your [D] troubles and [B] come on [D] get happy; [G]
Ya [D] better [A7] chase all your [B] cares a[A7]way.
Sing Hal -le -[D]-lu - jah, [B] c'mon [D] get happy,
[G] Get [D] ready for the [A7] judgment [D] day.

[D7] The sun is [G] shinin', [Am7] c'mon get [G] happy, [C]
The Lord is [G] waiting to [D7] take [Am7] your [G] hand; [D7]
Shout Hal - le - [G] lu - jah, [Am7] c'mon get [G] happy, [C]
We're [G] goin' to the [D7] Prom[Am7]ised [G] Land. [A7]

We're [F7] headin' 'cross the [E7] river,
Gonna [A7] wash our sins in the [D7] tide
It's [F7] all so [Dm6] peaceful [E7] on the other [A7] side

[A7] Pack up your [D] troubles and [B] come on [D] get happy; [G]
Ya [D] better [A7] chase all your [B] cares a[A7]way.
Sing Hal -le -[D] -lu - jah, [B] c'mon [D] get happy,
[G] Get [D] ready for the [A7] judgment [D] day.

[D7] The sun is [G] shinin', [Am7] c'mon get [G] happy, [C]
The Lord is [G] waiting to [D7] take [Am7] your [G] hand; [D7]
Shout Hal - le - [G] lu - jah, [Am7] c'mon get [G] happy, [C]
We're [G] goin' to the [D7] Prom[Am7]ised [G] Land. [A7]
(Repeat first verse)



Also
uses: C
D, G

Get Lucky

artist:Daft Punk , writer:Pharrell Williams, Nile Rodgers

Daft Punk, Pharrell Williams, Nile Rodgers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DvE7O3bLQgE>
Capo on 2

[Am] We've come too [C] far to give [Em] up who we are [D]
[Am] We've come too [C] far to give [Em] up who we are [D]

Like the [D] legend of the [Am] phoenix [C]
All ends were be[Em]ginnings [D]
What keeps the planet [Am] spinning [C]
The force from the be[Em]ginning [D]

Chorus:

[Am] We've come too [C] far to give [Em] up who we are [D]
So [Am] let's raise the [C] bar and our [Em] cups to the [D] stars
[Am] She's up all night 'til the sun
[C] I'm up all night to get some
[Em] She's up all night for good fun
[D] I'm up all night to get lucky
[Am] She's up all night 'til the sun
[C] I'm up all night to get some
[Em] She's up all night for good fun
[D] I'm up all night to get lucky
[Am] We're up all night to get lucky
[C] We're up all night to get lucky
[Em] We're up all night to get lucky
[D] We're up all night to get lucky
[Am] We've come too [C] far to give [Em] up who we are [D]

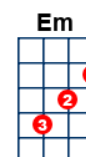
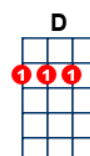
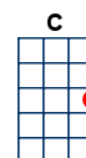
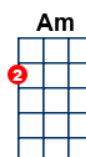
The [D] present has no [Am] rhythm [C]
Your gift keeps on [Em] giving [D]
What is this I'm [Am] feeling? [C]
If you want to leave I'm [Em] with it [D]

Chorus

[Am] We've come too [C] far to give [Em] up who we are [D]
[Am] We've come too [C] far to give [Em] up who we are [D]
[Am] We've come too [C] far to give [Em] up who we are [D]
[Am] We've come too [C] far to give [Em] up who we are [D]

Chorus

[Am] We're up all night to get lucky
[C] We're up all night to get lucky
[Em] We're up all night to get lucky
[D] We're up all night to get lucky
[Am] We've come too [C] far to give [Em] up who we are [D]
[Am] We've come too [C] far to give [Em] up who we are [D]



Get Me To The Church On Time

artist:Stanley Holloway writer:Frederick Loewe

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hj7O7EwCqec>

[G] I'm getting married in the morning
 [G] Ding dong the bells are gonna chime
 [D] Pull out the stopper let's have a whopper
 But get me to the [D] church on [G] time

[G] I gotta be there in the morning
 [G] Spruced up and looking in my prime
 [D] Girls come and kiss me show how you'll miss me
 But get me to the [D] church on [G] time

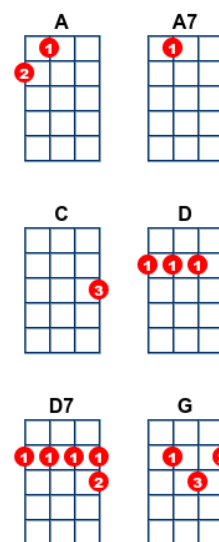
[G] If I am [C] dancing roll up the [G] floor
 [G] If I am [A7] whistling (whistle) me out the [D] door

[G] I'm getting married in the morning
 [G] Ding dong the bells are gonna chime
 [C] Kick up a rumpus but [D] don't lose the compass
 And [G] get me to the church
 [G] Get me to the church
 [G] Be sure and get me to the [D7] church on [G] time

[G] I'm getting married in the mornin'
 [G] Ding dong the bells are gonna chime
 [D] Some bloke who's able lift up the table
 [D] And get me to the church on [G] time

[G] If I am [C] flyin' then shoot me [G] down
 [G] If I am [A] wooin' get her out of [D] town

For [G] I'm getting married in the morning
 [G] Ding dong the bells are gonna chime
 [C] Feather and tar me [D] call out the army
 But [G] get me to the church
 [G] Get me to the church
 [D] For Gawd's sake get me to the [D7] church on [G] time



Get Off My Cloud

artist:Rolling Stones , writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Rolling Stones: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0kqGcBIkM4I> (play along with capo at 2nd fret)

Intro: [D] [G] [A] [G] [D] [G] [A] [G]

I [D] live on an a[G]partment
On the [A] 99th [G] floor of my [D] block [G] [A] [G]
And I [D] sit at home lookin' [G] out the window
I[A]maginin' the [G] world has [D] stopped [G] [A] [G]
Then [D] in flies a [G] guy
Who's all dressed [A] up just like a [G] Union [D] Jack [G] [A] [G]
And says [D] I've won five pounds [G] if I have
[A] This kind of [G] detergent [D] pack [G] [A] [G]

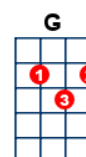
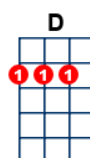
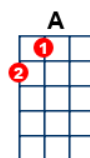
Chorus: [D] Hey (hey) you (you) get [G] off a my [A] cloud
[D] Hey (hey) you (you) get [G] off a my [A] cloud
[D] Hey (hey) you (you) get [G] off a my [A] cloud
[C] Don't hang around 'cause [A] two's a crowd on my cloud baby
[D] [G] [A] [G]

The [D] telephone is [G] ringin'
I say [A] hi it's me who is [G] there on the [D] line [G] [A] [G]
A [D] voice says [G] hi hello how are you
[A] Well I guess that [G] I'm doin' [D] fine [G] [A] [G]
He says it's [D] three am there's [G] too much noise
Don't you [A] people ever want to [G] go to [D] bed [G] [A] [G]
Just cause [D] you feel so [G] good
Do you [A] have to drive me [G] out of my [D] head [G] [A] [G]

Chorus

I was [D] sick and tired fed [G] up with this
And de[A]cide to take a [G] drive down [D] town [G] [A] [G]
It was [D] so very quiet and [G] peaceful
There was [A] nobody not a [G] soul a[D]round [G] [A] [G]
I [D] laid myself [G] down
I was so [A] tired and I [G] started to [D] dream [G] [A] [G]
In the [D] morning the parking [G] tickets
Were just like [A] flags stuck on [G] my wind[D]screen [G] [A] [G]

Chorus x 2



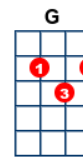
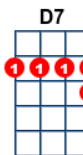
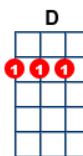
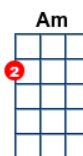
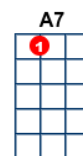
Get Out Those Old Records

artist:Nick Lucas writer:Carmen Lombardo, John Jacob Loeb

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?WUdsnjsuJUc>

Thanks Chuck Leong, Art Salzfass, Herbert Salomon, Dennis Johnsen for crafting a complex song

[NC] Get out those [G] old records
 Those [C] old phonograph [Am] records
 The [D7] ones we used to play so long [G] ago [G]/
 [NC] What if they [G] sound scratchy?
 The [C] tunes really were [Am] catchy
 And [D7] 'specially those that said, "I [D7] love you [G] so"
 [G] I used to [C] beg you over and [Cm] over
 Just to [G] set the wedding day
 To get you [A7] courtable, I'd bring my [A7] portable
 And [D] melt your [G] heart a-[D]way/
 [NC] With all those [G] old records
 Those [C] old phonograph [Am] records
 The [D7] ones we used to play so [D7] long [G] ago G/ (last time: s l o w then END)



[G] Get out those [C] old records
Those [C] old phonograph [Am] records
The [D7] ones we used to play so long a-[G]go

[NC] Get out those [G] old records
 (All the ones about Moon)

Those [C] old phonograph [Am] records
 (And the ones about June)

The [D7] ones we used to play so long [G] ago
 (Kitten on the keys and Nolo on the old windup Victrola)

What if they [G] sound scratchy
 (Barney Google was great)

The [C] tunes really were [Am] catchy
 (And the songs about Kate)

And [D7] specially those that said, "I love you [G] so"
 (Jada Jada, Boola Boola, Yaka Hula, Hickey Dula)

I used to [C] beg you over and [Cm] over
 (Honey, Dardanella and Sonny)

Just to [G] set the wedding day

To get you [Am] courtable, I'd bring my [Am] portable
 (Meet me on the back porch songs, torch songs)

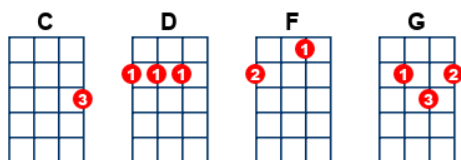
And [D7] melt your [Am] heart a-[D7] way
 (And melt your heart away)

[NC] With all those [G] old records, those [C] old phonograph [Am] records
 (They were good old records), the old phonograph records)

The [D7] ones we used to play so long [G] ago
 (The ones we used to play so long ago) (Back to highlight)

Get Together

artist:The Youngbloods , writer:Chet Powers



Chet Powers, The Youngbloods : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1xKVh3O4e9k> Capo 2

Intro: 2x[G] 2x[F] : 2x[G] 2x[F]

[G] Love is but a [G] song we sing and [G] fear's the way we [F] die [F]
 [G] You can make the [G] mountains ring or [G] make the angels [F] cry [F]
 [G] Though the bird is [G] on the wing and [G] you may not know [F] why [F]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother
 Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]
 [G] Some may come and [G] some may go and [G] we shall surely [F] pass [F]
 [G] When the one that [G] left us here [G] returns for us at [F] last [F]
 [G] We are but a [G] moment's sunlight [G] fading in the [F] grass [F]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother
 Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]
 [C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother
 Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]

Instrumental: 3x[G] 2x[F] 3x[G] 2x[F] 3x[G] 2x[F]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother
 Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one [D] another right [G] now [G]
 [G] Some may come and [G] some may go and [G] we shall surely [F] pass [F]
 [G] When the one that [G] left us here [G] returns for us at [F] last [F]
 [G] We are but a [G] moment's sunlight [G] fading in the [F] grass [F]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother
 Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]
 Optional Solo: [G]// [F]/ [G]// [F]/ [G]// [F]/
 [G] If you hear the [G] song I sing [G] you will under [F] stand [F] (listen)
 [G] You hold the key to [G] love and fear [G] in your trembling [F] hand [F]
 [G] Just one key un [G] locks them both it's [G] there at your com [F] mand [F]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother
 Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]
 [C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother
 Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]
 [C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother
 Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]

Thanks to : <http://ukuleleclub.org/get-together-youngbloods/>

Getting To Know You

artist:Joyce Fleming , writer:Rodgers and Hammerstein

<https://www.facebook.com/video>

Thanks Joyce Fleming for letting me use this

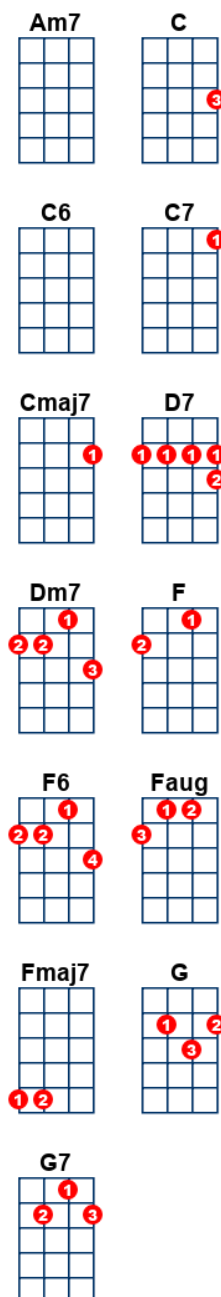
note Am7 and C6 same physical chord, F6 and Dm7 same physical chord

Getting to [C] know [Cmaj7] you,
 [C6] Getting to know [Cmaj7] all a-[Dm7]bout [G7] you. [Dm7] [G7]
 Getting to [Dm7] like [G7] you,
 [Dm7] Getting to hope [G7] you like [C] me.[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]
 Getting to [C] know [Cmaj7]you,
 [C6] Putting it my [Cmaj7] way, But [Fmaj7] nice-[F6]ly, [Faug] [F]
 You are pre-[Am7]cisely,
 [D7] My cup of [Dm7] tea. [G7]

Getting to [C] know [Cmaj7] you,
 [C6] Getting to feel [Cmaj7] free and [Dm7] ea-[G7]sy [Dm7] [G7]
 When I am [Dm7] with [G7] you,
 [Dm7] Getting to know [G7] what to [C] say [Cmaj7] [C7]
 Haven't you [Fmaj7] no-[F6]ticed
 [Dm7] Suddenly I'm [G7] bright and [Cmaj7] bree-[C7]zy? [F]
 Because of [C] all the [Dm7] beautiful and [G7] new
 [C] Things I'm [Am7] learning a-[D7]bout [Am7] you [D7]
 [Dm7] Day [G7] by [C] day. [Dm7] [G]

Getting to [C] know [Cmaj7] you,
 [C6] Getting to know [Cmaj7] all a-[Dm7]bout [G7] you. [Dm7] [G7]
 Getting to [Dm7] like [G7] you,
 [Dm7] Getting to hope [G7] you like [C] me.[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]
 Getting to [C] know [Cmaj7]you,
 [C6] Putting it my [Cmaj7] way, But [Fmaj7] nice-[F6]ly, [Faug] [F]
 You are pre-[Am7]cisely,
 [D7] My cup of [Dm7] tea. [G7]

Getting to [C] know [Cmaj7] you,
 [C6] Getting to feel [Cmaj7] free and [Dm7] ea-[G7]sy [Dm7] [G7]
 When I am [Dm7] with [G7] you,
 [Dm7] Getting to know [G7] what to [C] say [Cmaj7] [C7]
 Haven't you [Fmaj7] no-[F6]ticed
 [Dm7] Suddenly I'm [G7] bright and [Cmaj7] bree-[C7]zy? [F]
 Because of [C] all the [Dm7] beautiful and [G7] new
 [C] Things I'm [Am7] learning a-[D7]bout [Am7] you [D7]
 [Dm7] Day [G7] by [C] day.



Getting To Know You - Andrews

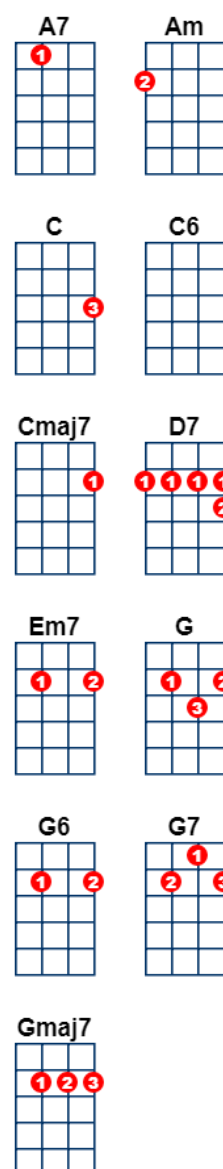
artist:Julie Andrews - King and I , writer:Rodgers and Hammerstein

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4MNANgFCYpk> (capo on 1)

Gettin' to [G] know [Gmaj7] you,
 [G6] Gettin' to know [Gmaj7] all a[Am]bout [D7] you. [Am]
 [D7] Gettin' to [Am] like [D7] you,
 [Am] Gettin' to hope[D7] you like [G] me.

Gettin' to [G] know [Gmaj7] you,
 [G6] Putting it my [G7] way but [Cmaj7] nicely. [C6]
 You are pre[Em7]cisely, [A7]
 My cup of [Am] tea. [D7]

Gettin' to [G] know [Gmaj7] you,
 [G6] Gettin' to [Gmaj7] feel free and [Am] ea[D7]sy. [Am]
 [D7] When I am [Am] with [D7] you,
 [Am] Gettin' to to know [D7] what to [G7] say.
 Haven't you [Cmaj7] no[C6]ticed,
 [Am] Suddenly I 'm [D7] bright and [Gmaj7] bree[G7]zy, [C]
 Because of [Gmaj7] all the [Am] beautiful and [D7] new
 [G] Things I'm [Em7] learning about [A7] you
 [Am] Day [D7] by [G] day.



GF - Aunt Maggie's Remedy

artist:George Formby writer:George Formby

[C7] Now there's [F] all sorts of [G7] medicines [C7] that you can buy
No matter what ailment you've [F] got
But [D7] I know a special one [Gm] you ought to try
you'll [G7] find it's the best of the [C7] lot

Chorus:

[C7] Its my [F] Auntie Maggie's home-made [Db7] re [C7] me [F]dy,
it's [Db7] guaranteed never to [F] fail
[A7] That's the stuff that will [Dm] do the trick Its [G7] sold at every chemist
for [C7] "one and a kick".

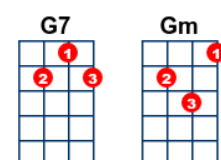
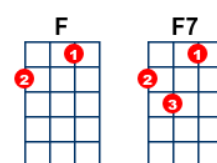
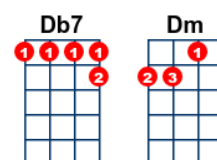
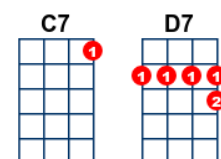
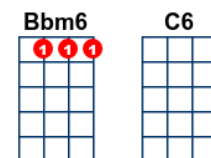
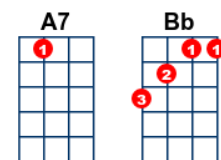
[C7] Now if you've [F] got lum [C7] bago, rheu [F] matics or [C7] gout,
or a [F] pain in your [F7] Robert E. [Bb] Lee
Don't kick up a [Bbm6] shindy, you'll [F] never get [D7] windy
with [G7] Auntie Maggie's [C7] Reme [F]dy

[C7] If you [F] set your [C7] alarm clock for [F] eight in the [C7] morning
you're [F] bound to [F7] wake up I'll [Bb] agree
But I'll bet you by [Bbm6] heaven, you'll [F] wake up at [D7] seven
With my [G7] Auntie Maggie's [C7] Reme [F]dy

[C7] Now In a [F] young lady's [C7] bedroom I [F] went by [C7] mistake
My [F] intentions [F7] were honest you [Bb] see
She shouted with [Bbm6] laughter, "I [F] know what you're [D7] after
Its my [G7] Auntie Maggie's [C7] Reme [F]dy."

Chorus

[C7] Now when the [F] baby starts [C7] crying,
there's [F] always a [C7] reason
And [F] if you in [F7]spect him you'll [Bb] see,
The poor little [Bbm6] chappy has [F] covered his [D7] nappy
With [G7] Auntie Maggie's [C7] Reme[F]dy
[C7] Now I [F] went to a [C7] doctor, I [F] wasn't too [C7] well
and he [F] made me lie on a [C7] settee
He said "there's [Bbm6] trouble brewing, [F] you've been over [D7] doing
Your [G7] Auntie Maggie's [C7] Reme[F]dy."
[C6] Now I know a [F] girl who was [C7] putting on [F] weight,
In a [C7] spot where it [F] just shouldn't [C7] be
So I said to [Bbm6] Nellie, "Now you [F] rub your [D7] ankle,
with [G7] Auntie Maggie's [C7] Reme[F]dy."
With [G7] Auntie Maggie's [C7] Reme[F]dy



GF - Bless 'Em All

artist:George Formby , writer:Fred Godfrey , Robert Kewley

They [D] say there's a troopship just leaving Bombay,
bound for old Blighty [A] shore
Heavily laden with time expired men, [A7] bound for the land they [D] adore.
There's [D] many an airman just finishing his time,
there's many a twerp signing [A] on
You'll get no pro-[A7]-motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'Em [D] All.

Bless 'Em [D] All, Bless 'Em All, the long and the [D7] short and the [G] tall
[A] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,
[E7] Bless all the [E] corporals and [A7] their blinkin' [A7] sons,
Cos we're [D] saying goodbye to them all,
as [D7] back to their billets they [G] crawl
[A] You'll get no pro-[A7]-motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'Em [D] All

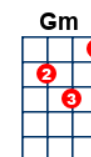
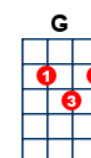
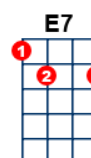
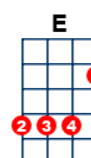
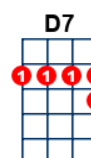
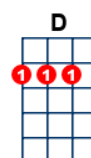
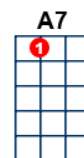
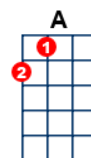
They [D] say if you work hard you'll get better pay,
we've heard all that be-[A]-fore
Clean up your buttons and polish your boots,
[A7] scrub out the barrack room [D] floor
There's [D] many a rookie has taken it in, hook line and sinker an' [A] all
[A] You'll get no pro-[A7]-motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'Em [D] All.

Bless 'Em [D] All, Bless 'Em All, the long and the [D7] short and the [G] tall
[A] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,
[E7] Bless all the [E] corporals and their blinkin' [A7] sons,
Cos we're [D] saying goodbye to them all, as [D7] back to their billets they [G] crawl
[A] You'll get no pro-[A7]-motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'Em [D] All.

Now they [D] say that the Sergeant's a very nice chap, oh what a tale to [A] tell.
Ask him for leave on a Saturday night and [A7] he'll pay your fare home as [D] well.
There's [D] many an airman has blighted his life through writing rude words on the [A] wall
[A] You'll get no pro-[A7]-motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'Em [D] All.

Bless 'Em [D] All, Bless 'Em All, the long and the [D7] short and the [G] tall
[A] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,
[E7] Bless all the [E] corporals and their blinkin' [A7] sons,
Cos we're [D] saying goodbye to them all, as [D7] back to their billets they [G] crawl
[A] You'll get no pro-[A7]-motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'Em [D] All.

[D] Nobody knows what a [G] twerp you have [Gm] been
So [E] cheer up my [A7] lads, bless 'Em [D] All!



GF - Chinese Laundry Blues

artist:George Formby writer:Jack Cottrell

Tune in D

[C7] Now Mr. [F] Wu was a [Db7] laundry man
In a [F] shop with an [C7] old green [F] door
He'd [C7] iron all day your [F] linen away
He [G7] really makes me [C7] sore
He's [Gm] lost his [C7] heart to a [Gm] Chinese [C7] girl
And his [F] laundry's all [Bbm] gone [F] wrong
All [G7] day he'll flirt and scorch your shirt
That's why I'm singing this [C7] song

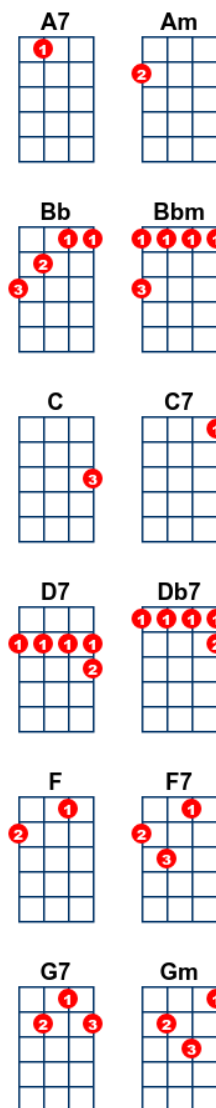
[C7] Oh Mr. [F] Wu, what can I [D7] do,
I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse
[Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues [F7]
This funny [Bb] feeling, keeps [Bbm] round me [F] stealing [D7]
Oh [G7] wont you throw your sweat-heart over [C] do [Am] [C7]
My vests so [F] short that it wont fit [F7] my little brother
And my [Bb] new Sunday shirt has got a [Db7] perforated rudder
Mr. [F] Wu [A7] what shall I [D7] do, I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse
[Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues

[C7] Now Mr. [F] Wu, he's got a [F7] naughty eye that flickers
You [Bb] ought to see it wobble
When he's [Db7] ironing ladies blouses!
Mr. [F] Wu [A7] what shall I [D7] do, I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse
[Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues
[C7] Now Mr. [F] Wu he's got a [F7] laundry kind of tricky
Hell [Bb] starch my shirt and collars
But he'll [Db7] never touch my waistcoat!
Mr. [F] Wu [A7] what shall I [D7] do, I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse
[Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues

Instrumental:

[C7] Oh Mr. [F] Wu, what can I [D7] do, I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse
[Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues [F7]
This funny [Bb] feeling, keeps [Bbm] round me [F] stealing [D7]
Oh [G7] wont you throw your sweat-heart over [C] do [Am] [C7]
My vests so [F] short that it wont fit [F7] my little brother
And my [Bb] new Sunday shirt has got a [Db7] perforated rudder

Mr. [F] Wu [A7] what shall I [D7] do, I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse
[Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues



GF - Fanlight Fanny

artist:George Formby , writer:George Formby, Harry Gifford and Frederick E. Cliffe

[Am] Up the [Dm] west end, [Am] that's the [Dm] best end,
 [Am] where the night clubs thrive
 [G7] Down into a dive you [C] go. [E7]
 [Am] There's a [Dm] jazz queen, [Am] she's a [Dm] has-been,
 [Am] has been Lord knows what
 [G7] Every night she's there on [C] show. [G#7] [G7] [C]
 She [C7] dances underneath a magic [F] spell
 She's [D7] full of charm and beer and stout as [G7] well. [E7]

Verse 2

She's [Am] 66 but looks sixteen, her friends don't know her now her face is clean
 [G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy [G#7] night [G7] club [C] queen. [E7]
 [Am] See her glide around the floor, then glide around into the pub next door.
 [G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy [G#7] night [G7] club [C] queen. [E7]

Verse 3

She looks [Am] swell in the [G#7] lime, a [Am] queen all the [G#7] time,
 You [Am] get your money's [E7] worth.
 [D7] By [G#7] day [A7] you'll [D7] say "[G7] It's her second time on earth".
 She [Am] waltzes in the west end shops, then waltzes out in between two cops.
 [G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy [G#7] night [G7] club [C] queen. [E7]

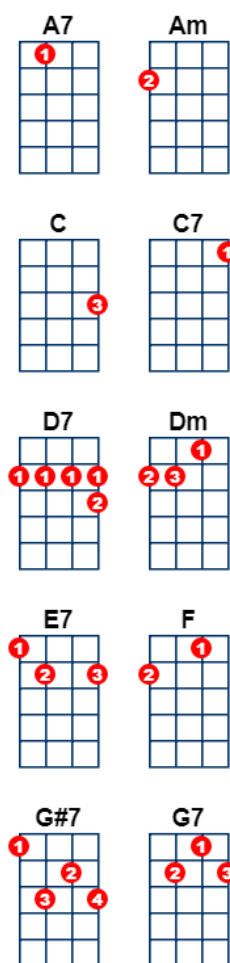
By [Am] tecs she's followed and when she's collared the judge she always cheats,
 [G7] Twice a month two weeks she'll [C] do. [E7]
 She's [Am] often boasted she's been toasted, toasted by her friends.
 She [G7] ought to be cremated [C] too. [G#7] [G7] [C]
 You [C7] can't tell if she's brunette or a [F] blonde,
 She's [D7] like something you drag out of a [G7] pond. [E7]
 [Am] She's a peach but understand, She's called a peach because she's always canned.
 [G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy [G#7] night [G7] club [C] queen. [G#7] [G7] [C]

[Am] When she's dressed she's like May West, She wears two saucepan lids upon her chest.
 [G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy [G#7] night [G7] club [C] queen. [E7]

She looks [Am] well in the [G#7] lime, a [Am] queen all the [G#7] time,
 You [Am] get your money's [E7] worth.
 [D7] By [G#7] day [A7] you'll [D7] say "[G7] It's her second time on earth".

[Am] Every morning at the break of day, they call for the empties and they cart away
 [G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy [G#7] night [G7] club [C] queen. [E7]

Instrumental of Verses 2 & 3



GF - Fanlight Fanny Thrash

artist:George Formby , writer:George Formby, Harry Gifford and Frederick E. Cliffe

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=02ViMh47F1E>

Thanks to CHB (England)

[Am] Up the west end that's the best end where the night clubs thrive

[G7] Down into a dive you [C] go [E7]

[Am] There's a jazz queen she's a has-been has been Lord knows what

[G7] Every night she's there on [C] show

She [C7] dances underneath a magic F spell

She's [D7] full of charm and beer and stout as [G7] well [E7]

She's [Am] sixty six but looks sixteen

Her friends don't know her now her face is clean

[G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy night club [C] queen [E7]

[Am] See her glide around the floor, then glide around into the pub next door.

[G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy night club [C] queen

She looks [Am] swell in the lime a queen all the time

You get your money's [E7] worth

[D7] 1 By 2 day [A7] 3 you'd [D7] 4 say [G7] "It's her second time on earth"

She [Am] waltzes in the west end shops, then waltzes out in between two cops

[G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy night club [C] queen [E7]

Solo

[Am] She's a peach but understand

She's called a peach because she's always canned

[G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy night club [C] queen [E7]

[Am] When she's dressed she's like May West

She wears two saucepan lids upon her chest

[G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy night club [C] queen

She looks [Am] swell in the lime a queen all the time

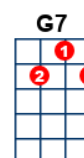
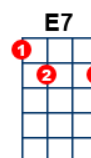
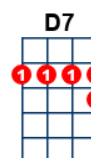
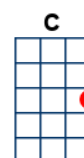
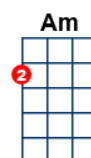
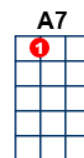
You get your money's [E7] worth

[D7] By day [A7] you'd [D7] say [G7] "It's her second time on earth"

[Am] Every morning at the break of day they call for the empties and they cart away

Sing

[G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy night club [C] queen



GF - Frigid Air Fanny

artist:George Formby , writer:George Formby

[C] A foreign dame to England came, for [Dm] months she'd been afloat
 [D7] Trave[Am]lling [D] first [C6] class, [D7] that's the worst class,
 [G] on a [D7] cattle [G7] boat [Dm] [Fdim]
 [C] See her with a [F] gay rag [C] wrapped around her [F] hay bag,
 [C] wagging her [C7] tambou[F]rine
 [G7] That's [C] Frigid Air [D7] Fanny
 from the [G#7] Ar[G7]gen[C]tine [Am] [Dm7]

[C] At the caba[F]ret show, rot[C]ten apples [F] they throw,
 [C] shouting "Keep the [C7] party [F] clean"
 [G7] That's [C] Frigid Air [D7] Fanny
 from the [G#7] Ar[G7]gen[C]tine [Am] [Dm7]

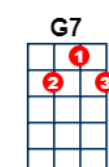
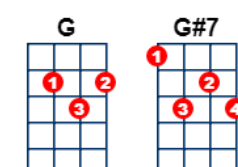
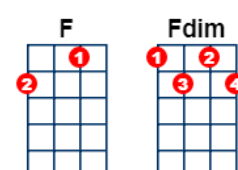
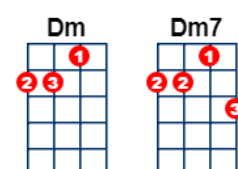
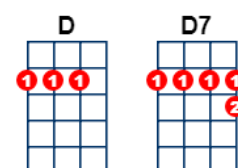
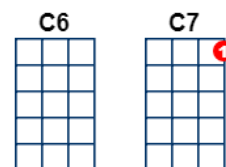
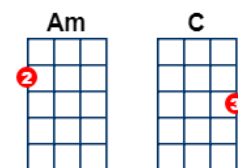
Now [C7] don't tell her she's frozen mutton,
 [F] for [C7] if [Fdim] you [F] do
 [D7] Soon you'll get the frozen mitt
 and the cold shoulder [G7] too [Dm] [Fdim]
 [C] You can recog[F]nise her, there's [C] nothing to dis[F]guise her,
 Ex[C]cpt a bit of [C7] crepe de [F] chine
 [G7] That's [C] Frigid Air [D7] Fanny
 from the [G#7] Ar[G7]gen[C]tine [Am] [Dm7]

Now [C] since a child, out in the wild,
 that's [Dm] where she used to dwell,
 [D7] In [Am] the [D7] land [C6] where [D7] beef gets canned there,
 [G] she gets [D7] canned as [G7] well [Dm] [Fdim]
 [C] Sitting on an [F] ice box, [C] melting all the [F] ice blocks,
 [C] She's the hottest [C7] thing you've [F] seen
 [G7] That's [C] Frigid Air [D7] Fanny
 from the [G#7] Ar[G7]gen[C]tine [Am] [Dm7]

[C] When she does the [F] Rumba, [C] Policemen take her [F] number
 And [C] firemen dash [C7] on the [F] scene
 [G7] To [C] Frigid Air [D7] Fanny from the [G#7] Ar[G7]gen[C]tine [Am] [Dm7]

Now [C7] don't tell her she's frozen mutton, [F] for [C7] if [Fdim] you [F] do
 [D7] Soon you'll get the frozen mitt and the cold shoulder [G7] too [Dm] [Fdim]
 Her [C] teeth are not a [F] grand set, she [C] bought a second [F] hand set,
 [C] And stuck' Em [C7] in with seco[F]tine
 [G7] That's [C] Frigid Air [D7] Fanny from the [G#7] Ar[G7]gen[C]tine [Am] [Dm7]

Now [C7] don't tell her she's frozen mutton, [F] for [C7] if [Fdim] you [F] do
 [D7] Soon you'll get the frozen mitt and the cold shoulder [G7] too [Dm] [Fdim]
 [C] People call her [F] two-faced, [C] tying up her [F] shoelace[C]
 You can see the [C7] face they [F] mean
 [G7] On [C] Frigid Air [D7] Fanny from the [G#7] Ar[G7]gen[C]tine [Am] [Dm7]



GF - Grandad's Flannelette Nightshirt

artist:George Formby , writer:George Formby, Eddie Latta

Now in [C] our fami[G7]ly we've got an [C] heirloom. [C7]
They [F] handed it to [Adim] me a year a[C] go.
It's [C] been in our [E7] possession since [Am] Grandad was a lad.
I'll [G] tell you what it [D7] is and then you'll [G] know.

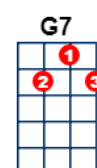
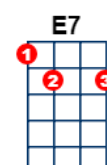
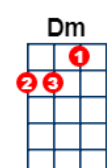
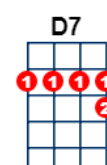
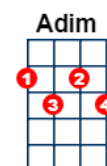
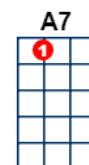
[G7] It's my [C] Grandad's Flannelette [Adim] night-[C] shirt
In it [F] I was [Adim] christened one [C] day
Down [G7] at the church they [C] were in a [Am] whirl,
[G] No one seemed to know if I were [D7] boy or [G7] girl.
[G7] [Dm] [G7] They'd [C] had one or two and ee they [Am] were in [C] mess
But it's [F] all right said the preacher rather [E7] curt.
I've [F] been and had a [Adim] quiz and I've [C] found out what it [A7] is
By his [D7] Grandad's [G7] Flannelette [C] shirt lordy [Am] lordy,
his [D7] Grandad's [G7] Flannelette [C] shirt.

[G7] In my [C] Grandad's Flannelette [Adim] night-[C]shirt
[F] I got [Adim] married one [C] day.
In the [G7] train my [C] bride gave a [Am] shout,
[G] "Ee what is that you are [D7] pulling [G7] out?"
[G7] [Dm] [G7] I said, [C] "It's old fashioned and it's [Am] tattered and [C] torn
But I've [F] brought it honeymooning with me [E7] Gert"
When [F] she said, [Adim] "What is it dear?" I [C] whispered in her [A7] ear
"It's my [D7] Grandad's [G7] Flannelette [C] shirt lordy [Am] lordy,
my [D7] Grandad's [G7] Flannelette [C] shirt."

The [C] other day I [G7] got an [C] invitation [C7]
to [F] go and join a [Adim] nudist colo[C]ny
And [C] as the life is [E7] healthy and in the [Am] open air
I [G]trotted off as [D7] happy as can [G] be.

[G7] With my [C] Grandad's Flannelette [Adim] night-[C] shirt
I [F] walked up [Adim] to the [C] door.
Someone [G7] said, "Now [C] don't make a [Am] fuss,
[G] just take off your clothes and you'll [D7] be like [G7] us."
[G7] [Dm] [G7] I was [C] bashful so I [Am] stayed by my[C]self,
for with the [F] girls I didn't want to [E7] flirt
But [F] when I [Adim] fell asleep they all [C] came and had a [A7] peep

At my [D7] Grandad's Flannelette [C] shirt
lordy [Am] lordy,
my [D7] Grandad's [G7] Flannelette[C] shirt.



Also uses:
Am, C, F, G

GF - Happy Go Lucky Me

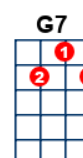
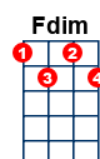
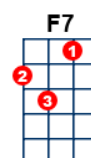
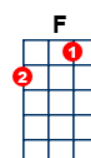
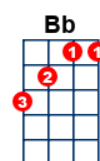
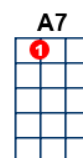
artist:George Formby , writer:George Formby

Intro: [F] [A7] [Bb] [C7] [F] [C7]

[F] I can [A7] laugh, [Bb] when things ain't [F] funny,
 Ha ha ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me. [G7] [C7]
 Yes, [F] I can [A7] smile [Bb] when I ain't got no [F] money
 Ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me. [F7]
 [Bb] It may sound [Fdim] silly but [F] I don't care,
 [C7] I've got the moonlight, I've got the sun, [F] I've got the [C7] stars a[F]bove [F7]
 [Bb] Me and my [Fdim] sweetie, well [F] we both share
 [G7] Slappy go happy, happy go lucky [C7] love,
 [C] Well [F] life is [A7] sweet, yeh, [Bb] sweet as [F] honey,
 Ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me.

[F] Life is [A7] sweet, yeh [Bb] sweet as [F] honey,
 Ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me. [F7]
 [Bb] It may sound [Fdim] silly but [F] I don't care,
 [C7] I've got the moonlight, I've got the sun, [F] I've got the [C7] stars a[F]bove [F7]
 [Bb] Me and my [Fdim] sweetie, well [F] we both share
 [G7] Slappy go happy, happy go lucky [C7] love,
 [C] Well [F] life is [A7] sweet, yeh, [Bb] sweet as [F] honey,
 Ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me.

[Bb] [A7] [Bb] [F] [C7] Happy Go Lucky [F] [C7] [F]



GF - I Told my Baby With the Ukulele

artist:George Formby , writer:George Formby

Now [C] I had a [G#7] sweetie [G7] once upon a [C] time,
 well [G#7] she was my [G7] i[C]deal,
 And when she was [G#7] near I [G7] used to [C] feel,
 [G#7] well you know how [G7] you [C] feel.
 But [G] I was shy and couldn't tell my love,
 when I [D7] did my knees all [Em] shook,
 So [G] I thought I would say it with music
 and I [A] bought myD7]self a [G7] uke.
 I [G#7] learnt this sloppy [G7] tune,
 then one night underneath [A7] the [D7] Wigan [G7] moon.

I [C] told my [G#7] baby [G7] with the uku[C]lele,
 I [D7] sung a song of Ara[G7]by, [C] [C7]
 I [C] told my [G#7] baby [G7] with the uku[C]lele,
 [D7] but she only laughed at [G7] me.
 I played it [C] soft and sad, she didn't [G#7] care a bit,
 And then I [Dm] got so mad I swore I'd [G#7] make a [G7] hit.
 So I [C] told my [G#7] baby [G7] with the uku[C]lele,
 I [G#7] bashed her with it [G7] over the [C] head

But oh! she [G#7] was a pal,
 I [C] only wish you could have [G#7] seen [G7] that [C] gal.
 Her hair was brunette type, It [D7] had pretty wrinkles like you see in [G7] tripe.
 She's [C] going to [C7] have it [F] bobbed this [G#7] Spring,
 Now [C] where will the sparrows nest, [G#7] po[G7]or [C] things.

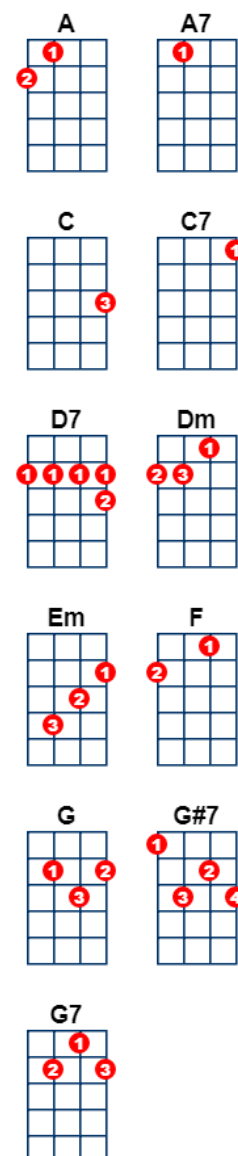
Her face, it is so bright, you [D7] can't see a blemish on a foggy [G7] night,
 And [C] when she [C7] smiles on [F] her own a[G#7]ccord
 Her [C] face lights up because she's [G#7] lan[G7]tern [C] jawed.

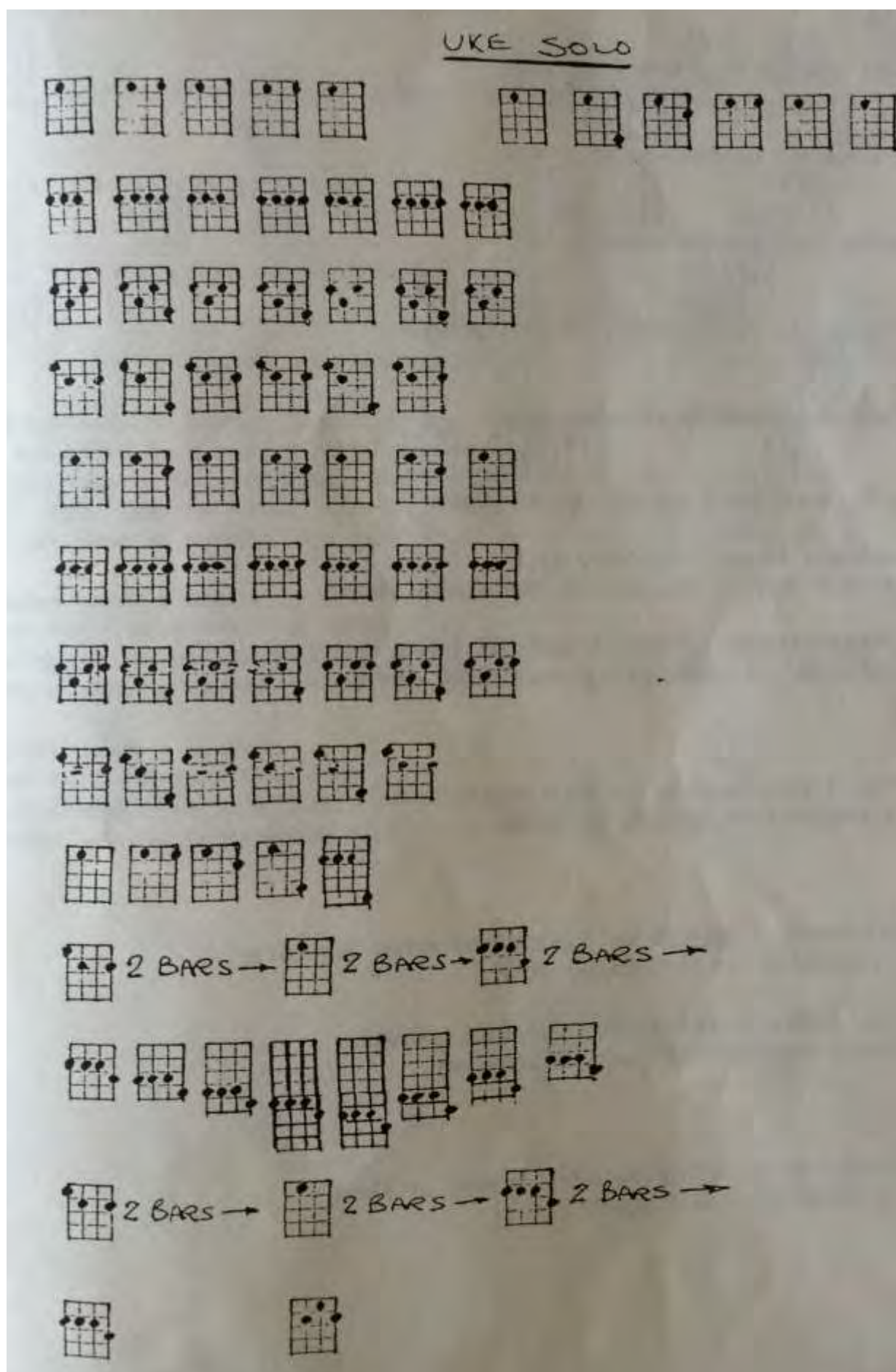
Her teeth they are divine,
 all [D7] the colours in the rainbow there you'll [G7] find,
 Black, [C] blue, [C7] green and [F] red you [G#7] bet,
 She [C] only wants a white one for a [G#7] snoo[G7]ker [C] set.

Her neck, I loved it so, I [D7] brought her a present about a week [G7] ago,
 Two [C] little [C7] gifts she'll [F] use I [G#7] hope,
 I [C] bought her a sponge and a [G#7] bar [G7] of [C] soap.

When I [C] went to meet my [G#7] little maid, [D7]
 I'll let you hear the sera[G#7]nade [G7] I [C] played

I [C] told my [G#7] baby [G7] with the uku[C]lele, I [D7] sung a song of Ara[G7]by, [C] [C7]
 I [C] told my [G#7] baby [G7] with the uku[C]lele, [D7] but she only laughed at [G7] me.
 I played it [C] soft and sad, she didn't [G#7] care a bit,
 And then I [Dm] got so mad I swore I'd [G#7] make a [G7] hit.
 So I [C] told my [G#7] baby [G7] with the uku[C]lele,
 I [G#7] bashed her with it [G7] over the [C] head



GF - I Told my Baby With the Ukulele – Solo

GF - I Wonder Who's Under Her Balcony Now

artist:George Formby , writer:Harry Gifford, Fred E. Cliffe & George Formby

[D] Things have gone wrong [G] with my love song
I'm [G] not sere-[A]-nading to-[D]-night [A7sus4] [D7]
[G] In my place there's [D] somebody new
[E7] doing the things that [A7] I ought to do

Chorus:

[D] I wonder who's under her balcony now
[E7] Who's kissing my girl?
[A7] Will he kiss her [D] under the [B] nose?
[E7] Or underneath the archway where the [A7] sweet william grows

[D] If he's fresh and [F#7] gets too free
I [G] hope a bulldog [E7] bites him in the [A7] place it bit me
[D] I wonder who's under her [B] balcony now
[E7] who's [A7] kissing my [D] girl?

Chorus

[D] I will bet [F#7] ten to one
There's [G] not a thing that [E7] he can do that [A7] I haven't done
[D] I wonder who's under her [B] balcony now
[E7] Who's [A7] kissing my [D] girl?

Chorus

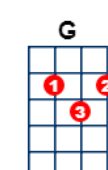
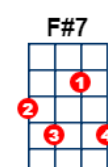
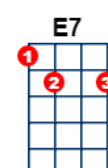
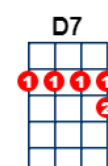
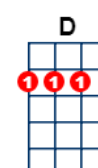
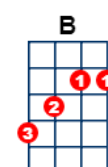
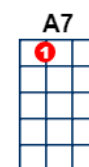
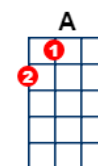
[D] May he fall, [F#7] feel a wreck
And [G] stagger home with [E7] half the trellis-[A7]-work round his neck
[D] I wonder who's under her [B] balcony now
[E7] Who's [A7] kissing my [D] girl?

Instrumental

[D] I wonder who's under her balcony now
[E7] Who's kissing my girl?
[A7] Will he kiss her [D] under the [B] nose?
[E7] Or underneath the archway where the [A7] sweet william grows

Chorus

[D] I hope he [F#7] catches the lot
[G] When she empties [E7] out her old [A7] geranium pot
[D] I wonder who's under her [B] balcony now
[E7] Who's [A7] kissing my [D] girl?



GF - I'm The Ukulele Man

artist:George Formby , writer:George Formby

George Formby:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bfdW87Xx1Z0>

GF has his uke retuned in the vid to a, D, F#, B)

[G7] Come on and hear my [C7] ukulele,
[F] come on and hear, come on and hear.
[G7] I give a demon[C7]stration daily, [F] right over here, right over here.
Walk [D7] up, walk up [Gm] chalk this one up to me,
whenever I play the [C7] world goes gay The [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man is here.

I'm the [F] Ukulele Man, [F] come and listen if you [Am] can [F]
The Children love to [C7] hear me [F] play,
they even [C7] make their [F] mothers stay
And [Gm] stand and listen all the day to the [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man.

[F] When I [D7] out with my [Bb] little black case,
[D7] the strangest things o[C7]ccur,
A [F] lady smiled and [Bb] asked me in, [D7] I stood and [C7] looked at [F] her.
[Gm] She said, "Oh doctor, look at this" to undress she be-[C]gan
I [F] shut my eyes and shouted "[Eb] Stop, I'm the [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man.

I'm the Ukulele Man, [C] I'm the [Dm] Ukulele [D7] Man
I'm [C7] not a [F] doctor [C7] that's quite [F] true,
but I prescribe a [C7] tonic, too.
Just [F] smile and you'll come smiling [C7] through
with the [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man.

[F] When I go [D7] out with my [Bb] little black case, [D7] some people get me [C7]
wrong.
A [F] nice young lady [Bb] said to me, [D7] I'm glad you [C7] came a-[F]long,
I'd [Gm] like to see your underwear, please show me all you [C] can
I [F] said, "You won't see none of [Eb] mine, I'm the [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man.

I'm the Ukulele Man, I'm the [C] Ukulele [D7] Man
I'm [C] not a salesman [F] you can guess, but I sell something [Dm] none the less,
So [Gm] come and buy some happiness from the [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man.

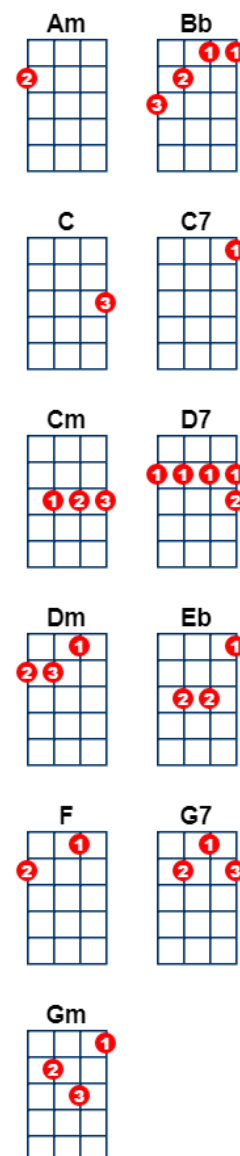
When I go out with my [Bb] little black case, the [G7] strangest jobs I [C] get
A [F] lady shouted [Bb] out one day "[D7] Don't clean those [C7] windows [F] yet,
I'm [Gm] in my bath so go away" but promptly in I [C] ran.
[F] I'm not cleaning [Bb] windows now, I'm the [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man.

I'm the Ukulele Man, I'm the [C] Ukulele [D7] Man.
Though [C] cleaning windows [F] I refuse, I've got a happy [Dm] piece of news
I'll [Gm] come and clean up all your blues, I'm the [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man.

Boys and girls come out to play, [C] for it is a [F] lovely day
Leave your suppers and make hay hay with the [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man.

solo: [Eb] [Bb] [Gm] [Eb] [Bb] [Gm] [Cm] [Eb] [Bb]

[NC] I'm the Ukulele Man



GF - In a Little Wigan Garden

artist:George Formby , writer:Gifford, Cliffe

[C] Talk of your [Am/C] beautiful [C] meadows
and [Am/C] fields and your [G7] parks so grand
Talk of your wonderful gardens down at [C] Kew. [C7]
[F] I know a [Dm] spot that can [F] beat all the [Dm] lot
it's the [E7] best I've [Am] seen
[D7] Keep all your hills and dales, put me with the slugs and [G7] snails.

In a little Wigan [Cdim] garden, [C] where the dandelions [Cdim] grow
With my sweetie frowsy [G7] Flo round the mulberry bush we [C] go
Underneath the Wigan [Cdim] Palm [C] trees
there I bring her up to [A7] scratch

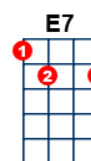
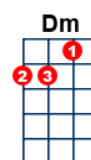
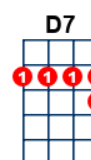
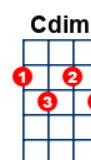
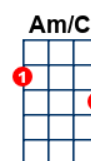
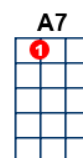
We [D7] have such a game on the cucumber frame;
I'd show her the cabbage [G7] patch
[C7] When the morning mildew [F] christens our shallots,
[D7] Scented breezes coming [G7] from the [Dm] chimney [G7] pots

In a little Wigan [Cdim] Garden, [C] when the soot is falling [Cdim] down
Oh what a [G7] place, what a case, a disgrace to my home [C] town.
[C] All sorts of [Am/C] things, some with [C] wings,
some with [Am/C] stings every [G7] night appear
Glow worms and silkworms and Wigan earwigs [C] too. [C7]
[F] Crocuses [Dm] croak with [F] fog
and [Dm] smoke from the [E7] gasworks [Am] near
[D7] The one thing that only grows,
is the wart [G7] on my [Dm] sweeties [G7] nose

In a little Wigan [Cdim] garden [C] with my little [Cdim] Wiganese
Getting [G7] stung with bumble bees, between the cabbages and [C] peas
'Neath the Wigan water [Cdim] lilies [C] where the drainpipe over[A7] flows
There's [D7] my girl and me she sits on my knee
and watch how the rhubarb [G7] grows

[C7] 'Neath the shady tree to my [F] loved one I cling
[D7] While the birds above do everything but [G7] sing

It's a rotten Wigan [Cdim] garden, [C] everything grows upside [Cdim] down
Oh what a [G7] place what a case, a disgrace to my home [C] town.



Also uses: Ar
C, F

GF - In My Little Snapshot Album

artist:George Formby , writer:Harper/Haines/Parr-Davies

Tune in D

Now [C] I'm a young inventor, a [F] chap with [G7] good i[C]deas,
I've [F] built my [G7] self a [C] camera, it [B7] took me years and [G7] years.
[G7sus2] [G7]

It's a [C] wonderful invention with [F] special [G7] x-ray [Am] tricks,
It can [G] take a picture [Gdim] in the [G] dark and can [G] even see through [G]
bricks. [G7]

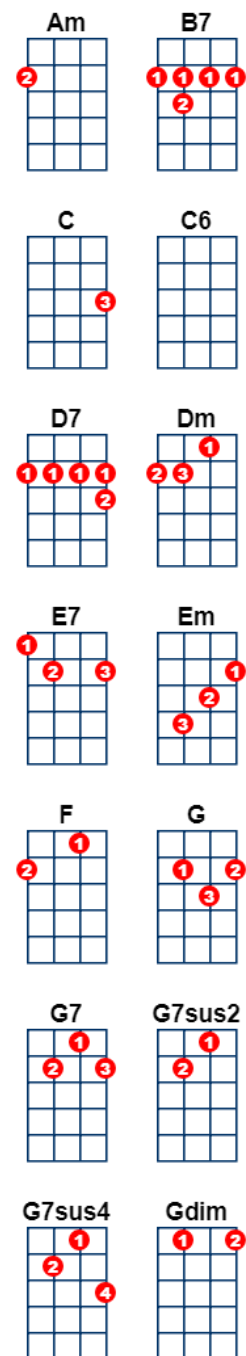
I [E7] bought myself an [Am] album and [E7] filled it up with [Am] snaps,
And I've [G] got some lovely [D7] pictures of the [G] local girls and [G7] chaps.

Now [C] I've got a [F] picture of the [G7sus4] girl next [G7] door,
[G7sus4] in my little [G7] snapshot [C] album,
And [C] I've never [C6] had a better [G7sus4] snap be [G7] fore,
[G7sus4] in my little [G7] snapshot [C] album.
The [Dm] night was dark and the [Em] hour was late,
She was [F] kissing her boy by the [C] gar [G7] den [C] gate,
[Dm] Wouldn't she love to [E7] see page [Am] eight,
[G7] in my little snapshot [C] album.

And [C] I've got a [C6] picture of my [G7sus4] old [G7] granddad,
[G7sus4] in my little [G7] snapshot [C] album.
[C] He's over [C6] eighty but a [G7sus4] real bad [G7] lad,
[G7sus4] in my little [G7] snapshot [C] album
[Dm] Although he's an [Em] old antique,
[F] he thinks he's still the [C] vil[G7]lage [C] sheik,
I've [Dm] got him dancing [E7] cheek to [Am] cheek
[G7] in my little snapshot [C] album.

Now [C] I've got a [C6] picture of the [G7sus4] vicar's [G7] wife,
[G7sus4] in my little [G7] snapshot [C] album.
[C] Chasing the [C6] Curate with a [G7sus4] carving [G7] knife
[G7sus4] in my little [G7] snapshot [C] album.
Now [Dm] what he did was [Em] all in fun
But it's [F] not the kind of [C] thing [G7] that's [C] done,
I can [Dm] see he pinched her [E7] hot-cross [Am] bun,
[G7] in my little snapshot [C] album.

And [C] I've got a [C6] picture of a [G7sus4] nudist [G7] camp,
[G7sus4] in my little [G7] snapshot [C] album,
[C] All very [C6] jolly but a [G7sus4] trifle [G7] damp,
[G7sus4] in my little [G7] snapshot [C] album.
There's [Dm] Uncle Dick [Em] without a care,
[F] Discarding all his [C] un[G7]der[C]wear,
But his [Dm] watch and chain still [E7] dangle [Am] there,
[G7] in my little snapshot [C] album!



GF - It's A Grand And Healthy Life

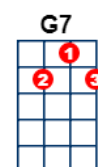
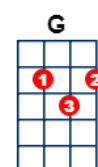
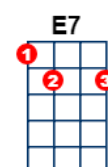
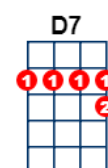
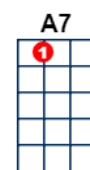
artist:George Formby , writer:Gifford, Cliffe, Formby

tune in D

[G] Some chaps [D7] like a game of [G] tennis,
 [G] Some like [D7] boating on the [G] sea.
 [D7] Some are fond of cricket or a [G] ball they want to kick it
 But there's [A7] only one sport that appeals to [D7] me.

[G] I love to hike, that's what I [Eb7] like,
 [G] Ee! but it's a [D7] grand and healthy [G] life.
 I tramp a mile, then sit a [Eb7] while
 A [A7] bumblebee there in the grass
 [D7] Comes and stings me on my elbow.
 [G7] Down comes the rain and [C] I get wet through,
 I [E7] can't blow my nose because it's [A7] already [D7] blue
 I catch a [G] chill, and feel so [Eb7] ill.
 [G] Ee! but it's a [D7] grand and healthy [G] life.

I love to [G] hike, that's what I [Eb7] like,
 [G] Ee! but it's a [D7] grand and healthy [G] life.
 My girl and me, sat `neath a [Eb7] tree
 A [A7] great big blackbird with its claws
 [D7] came and tore off my girl's jumper
 [G7] When she got home [C] she heard mother shout
 You [E7] haven't come home the same as [A7] when you went [D7] out
 She hung her [G] head and blushing [Eb7] said,
 [G] Ee! but it's a [D7] grand and healthy [G] life [Eb7] [D7] [G]



GF - Leaning on a Lamp Post

artist:George Formby , writer:Noel Gay

Verse 1

[C] I'm leaning on a [G7] lamp,
 maybe you [C6] think, I [Gdim] look a [G7] tramp,
 [G7] Or you may [C] think I'm hanging [D7-alt] 'round to steal a car. [G7]
 But [C] no I'm not a [G7] crook,
 And if you [C6] think, [Gdim] that's what I [G7] look,
 [G7] I'll tell you [C] why I'm here, and [D7] what my motives are. [Dm7] [G7]

Verse 2

[C] I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,
 [C] In case a [G7] certain little lady comes [C] by.
 Oh [G7] me, oh [C] my, I [G7] hope the little [D7] lady comes by. [G]
 [C] I don't know if she'll get away, She doesn't always get away,
 [C] But [G7] anyhow I know that she'll [C] try.
 Oh [G7] me, oh [C] my, I [G7] hope the little [D7] lady comes by, [G]

Verse 3

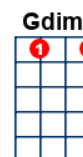
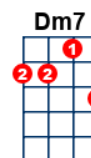
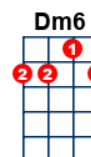
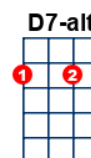
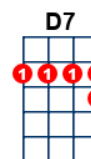
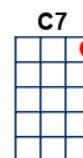
[G7] There's no other girl I would wait for,
 But [C] this one I'd break any date for,
 I [D7] won't have to ask what she's late for,
 [D7-alt] She [Dm6] wouldn't have to leave me flat,
 She's not a [G7] girl like that.

Verse 4

[G7] Oh, she's [C] absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful.
 [C] And [G7] anyone can understand [C7] why,
 I'm [F] leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street
 [F] In case a [C] certain little [G7] lady passes [C]by.

Repeat Verses 2,3,4

[G7] [C7] [G7] [C]



Also uses: C,
G

GF - Leaning on a Lamp Post (harder)

artist:George Formby , writer:Noel Gay

Verse 1

[C] I'm leaning on a [G7] lamp,
 maybe you [C6] think, [Gdim] I look a [G] tramp,
 [G] Or you may [C] think I'm [C6] hanging [D7-alt] 'round
 To [G7] steal a [C] car. [Cdim]
 [Dm7] [G7]
 But [C] no I'm not a [G7] crook,
 And if you [C6] think, that's [Gdim] what I [G7] look,
 [G7] I'll tell you [C] why I'm here,
 and [Am] what my [D7] motives are. [G7] [Dm7] [G7]

Verse 2

[C] I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,
 [C] In case a [G7] certain little lady comes [C] by.
 Oh [Dm7] me, [G7] oh [C] my,
 [C6] I [G] hope the little [D7] lady comes by. [G]
 [G7] I [C] don't know if she'll get away, She doesn't always get away,
 [C] But [G7] anyhow I know that she'll [C] try.
 Oh [Dm7] me, [G7] oh [C] my,
 [C6] I [G] hope the little [D7] lady comes by, [G]

Verse 3

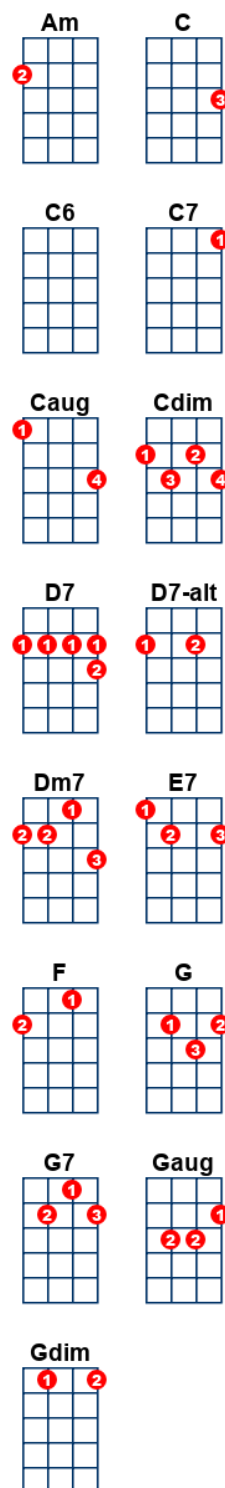
[G] There's [G7] no other girl I would [Dm7] wait [G7] for,
 [Gaug] But [C] this one I'd break any [E7] date [Am] for,
 I [D7] won't have to ask what she's [C6] late [D7] for,
 [D7-alt] She [G7] wouldn't have to leave me [Dm7] flat,
 She's not a [G7] girl like that.

Verse 4

[G7] Oh, she's [C] absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful.
 [C] And [G7] anyone can understand [C7] why,
 [Caug] I'm [F] leaning on a lamp-post at the [D7] corner of the street
 In case a [C] certain little [G7] lady passes [C] by.

Repeat Verses 2,3,4

[G7] [C7] [G7] [C]



GF - Little Stick of Blackpool Rock

artist:George Formby writer:Gifford, Cliffe, Formby

[C] Every year when [G7] summer comes round, off to the sea I [C] go.
 [E7] I don't care if I [Am] do spend a pound,
 [D7] I'm rather rash I [G7] know.
 [C7] See me dressed like [F] all the sports,
 [D7] in my blazer and a [G7] pair of shorts.

With my [C] little stick of Blackpool Rock,
 [G] along the promenade I [D7] stroll.
 [G7]It [C] may be [Cdim] sticky but I [G7] never complain,
 it's [D7] nice to have a nibble at it [G7] now and again
 [C7] Every day [F] wherever I stray the [D7] kids all round me [G7] flock.

[C7] One afternoon the band conductor [F] up on his stand
 Some [D7] how he lost his baton - it flew [G7] out of his hand
 So I [C7] jumped in his place and then con-[E7]ducted the [Am] band
 With my [D7] little stick of [G7] Blackpool [C] Rock

With my [C] little stick of Blackpool Rock,
 [G] along the promenade I [Dm] stroll
 [G7] In [C] my po-[Cdim]cket it got [G7] stuck I could tell
 'Cos [D7] when I pulled it out I pulled my [G7] shirt off as well
 [C7] Every day [F] wherever I stray the [D7] kids all round me [G7] flock.

See alternative verse at end

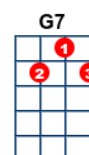
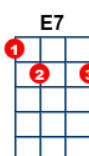
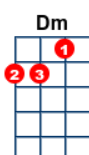
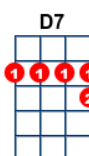
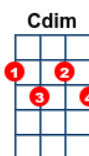
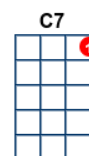
[C7] A girl while bathing clung to me, my [F] wits I'd to use
 She cried, "I'm [D7] drowning, and to save me, [G7] you won't refuse"
 I said, "[C7] Well if you're drowning then I [E7] don't want to [Am] lose
 My [D7] little stick of [G7] Blackpool [C] Rock"

With my [C] little stick of Blackpool Rock, [G] along the promenade I [Dm] stroll
 [G7] In [C] the ball [Cdim] room I went [G7] dancing each night
 No [D7] wonder every girl that danced with me, [G7] stuck to me tight
 [C7] Every day [F] wherever I stray the [D7] kids all round me [G7] flock.

[C7] A fellow took my photograph it [F] cost one and three.
 I said when it was [D7] done, "Is that su-[G7]pposed to be me?"
 "You've [C7] properly mucked it up the only [E7] thing I can [Am] see is
 My [D7] little stick of [G7] Blackpool [C] Rock -
 [Cdim] Lordy Lordy, -
 My [D7] little stick of [G7] Blackpool [C] Rock"

original GF verse supplied by Stephen Jackson

[C7] A girl while bathing clung to me, I [F] shouted out, "Oh!"
 She cried,"I think I'm [D7] drowning, and you'll [G7] save me I know "
 I said, "[C7] Well if you're drowning would [E7] you mind letting [Am] go
 Of my [D7] little stick of [G7] Blackpool [C] Rock"

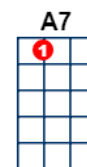


Also uses:
 Am, C, F, C

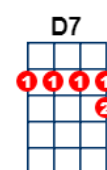
GF - Little Ukulele [C]

artist:George Formby , writer:George Formby

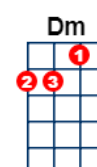
[C] Now everybody's [G7] got a crazy notion of their [C] own
 [F] Some like to mix up with a [C] crowd, some [D7] like to be [G7] alone
 It's no [F] one else's business, as [C] far as I can see
 But [D7] every time that I go out the people stare at [G7] me



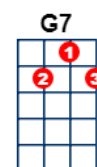
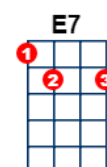
With my [C] little ukulele in my hand [C7]
 Of [F] course the people do not [C] understand
 Some [G7] say, 'Why don't you be a scamp? Why [C] don't you read a book?'
 But [D7] I get lots more pleasure when I'm playing with me [G7] uke!
 Of [C] course I take no [E7] notice you [Am] can tell [C7]
 For [F] mother's sound advice will always [G7] stand
 She said 'My [C] boy do as I [E7] say
 And you'll [A7] never go [Dm] astray
 [G7] If you [C] keep your uku-[G7]-lele in your [C] hand, [E7] Yes [A7] son!
 [D7] Keep your [G7] ukulele in your [C] hand



While [C] walking on the [G7] prom one night as [C] peaceful as can be
 When [F] some young girl said, "What about a [D7] walk down by the [G7] sea?"
 She [F] said her name was Jen and that she'd [C] just come for the day,
 She [D7] looked so young and harmless that I couldn't turn a-[G7]-way.



So with me [C] little ukulele in my hand [C7]
 [F] Me and Jen we walked along the [C] sand
 We [G7] walked along for miles without a [C] single care or frown,
 But [D7] when we reached the sand dunes, she said, "Come on lets sit down." [G7]
 I [C] felt so shy and [E7] bashful sitting [Am] there [C7]
 Cause the [F] things she said I didn't under-[G7]-stand
 She said, "Your [C] love just makes me [E7] dizzy
 [Am] Come on big boy get [Dm] busy!"
 [D7] But I kept a [G7] ukulele in my [C] hand
 [E7] Yes [A7] sir!
 [D7] I kept my [G7] ukulele in my [C] hand!



Also uses:
 Am, C, F

[C] Made up my mind that [G7] I'd get wed some [C] eighteen months ago,
 I [F] also bought a book about [D7] the things a boy should [G7] know.
 But [F] just about a week ago I [C] had an awful fright,
 I [D7] had to get dressed quickly in the middle of the [G7] night.
 And with my [C] little ukulele in my hand, [C7]
 I went [F] running down the street to Doctor [C] Brand.
 It [G7] didn't take him long to get his [C] bag of tools
 I [D7] held his hat and coat and let him have me book of [G7] rules
 [C] Out the bedroom [E7] door he looked and [Am] smiled [C7]
 He said, [F] "Come inside and see your wife and [G7] child!"
 My [C] heart it filled with [E7] joy
 I could [A7] see it was a [Dm] boy
 [D7] For he [G7] had a ukulele in his [C] hand
 [E7] Oh [A7] Baby!
 [D7] He had a [G7] ukulele in his [C] hand!

GF - Little Ukulele [F]

artist:George Formby , writer:George Formby

[F] Now everybody's [C7] got a crazy notion of their [F] own
Some [Bb] like to mix up [F] with a crowd, some [G7] like to be [C7] alone
It's no [Bb] one else's business, as [F] far as I can see
But [G7] every time that I go out the people stare at [C7] me

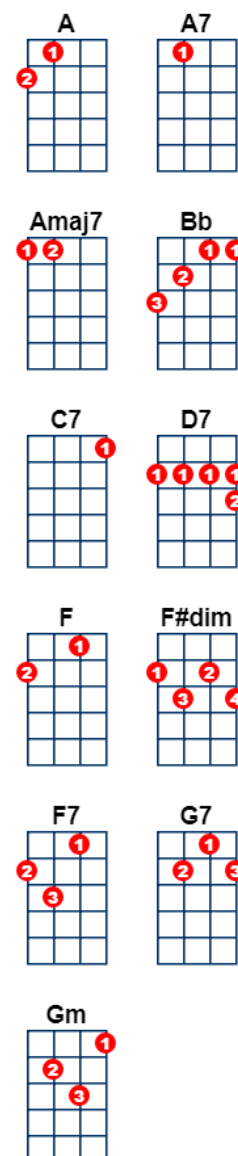
With my [F] little ukulele in my hand
Of [Bb] course the people do not under[F]stand
Some [C7] say, 'Why don't you be a scamp? Why [F] don't you read a book?'
But [G7] I get lots more pleasure when I'm playing with me [C7] uke!
Of [F] course I take no [A7] notice you can tell [F7]
For [Bb] mother's sound advice will always [A] stand [Amaj7] [C7]
She said 'My [F] boy do as I [A7] say
And you'll [D7] never go [Gm] astray
[C7] If you [F] keep your [F#dim] uku-[C7]lele in your [F] hand, [A7] Yes [D7] son!
[G7] Keep your uku[C7]lele in your [F] hand

While [F] walking on the [C7] prom one night as [F] peaceful as can be
When [Bb] some young girl said, "What about a [G7] walk down by the [C7] sea?"
She [Bb] said her name was Jen and that she'd [F] just come for the day,
She [G7] looked so young and harmless that I couldn't turn a-[C7]-way.

So with me [F] little ukulele in my hand
[Bb] Me and Jen we walked along the [F] sand
We [C7] walked along for miles without a [F] single care or frown,
But [G7] when we reached the sand dunes, she said, "Come on - lets sit [C7] down."
I [F] felt so shy and [A7] bashful sitting there [F7]
Cause the [Bb] things she said I didn't under-[A]-stand [Amaj7] [C7]
She said, "Your [F] love just makes me [A7] dizzy
Come on [D7] big boy get [Gm] busy!"
[C7] But I [F] kept a [F#dim] uku[C7]lele in my [F] hand, [A7] Yes [D7] sir!
[G7] I kept my [C7] ukulele in my [F] hand!

[F] Made up my mind that [C7] I'd get wed some [F] eighteen months ago,
I [Bb] also bought a book about [G7] the things a boy should [C7] know.
But [Bb] just about a week ago I [F] had an awful fright,
I [G7] had to get dressed quickly in the middle of the [C7] night.

And with my [F] little ukulele in my hand,
I went [Bb] running down the street to Doctor [F] Brand.
It [C7] didn't take him long to get his [F] bag of tools
I [G7] held his hat and coat and let him have me book of [C7] rules
[F] Out the bedroom [A7] door he looked and [A] smiled [Amaj7] [C7]
He said, [F] "Come inside and see your wife and [A7] child!"
My [F] heart it filled with [A7] joy
I could [D7] see it was a [Gm] boy
[C7] For he [F] had a [F#dim] uku[C7]lele in his [F] hand, [A] Oh [D7] Baby!
[G7] He had a [C7] ukulele in his [F] hand!



GF - Mother What'll I Do Now

artist:George Formby , writer:Cliffe, Formby

[C] Mother [Cdim] you give [C] good advice, [Dm7] always you mean [Fadd9] well. [G7]
[C] Now I [E7] need it [Am] more than ever I'm in [D7-alt]side this [G7] cell. [Gdim] [G7]

[C] I'm be[E7]hind a [Dm] prison [G7] wall,
the [C] bed's so [A7] hard and [D7-alt] much too [G7] small
There's [C] no py[C7]jamas [F] here at [G#7] all,
Oh [C] Mother what'll [Dm7] I [G7] do [C] now? [Cm] [G7]

They [C] told me [C7] they would [Dm] treat me [G7] swell
[C] tucked in[A7]side my [D7-alt] little [G7] cell
But [C] up to [C7] now it's [F] been like [G#7] h !
[C] Mother what'll [Dm7] I [G7] do [C] now?
We're [C7] parted from each other [C] and that's [Fdim] too [F] bad.
[D7] You're my favourite Mother, Oh the best I ever [G] had. [Gdim] [G7]

To[C]night I've [A7] got a [Dm] date you [G7] see
but [C] they won't [A7] let me [D7-alt] have a [G7] key
And the [C] Warder's [C7] won't wait [C] up for [G#7] me,
Oh! [C] Mother what'll [G#7] I [G7] do [C] now?

It's [C] hard to [A7] pass the [Dm] time a[G7]way,
I'm [C] in a [A7] dangerous [D7-alt] mood I [G7] say.
I've [C] smoked two [C7] ciga[F]rettes to[G#7]day,
Oh! [C] Mother what'll [G#7] I [G7] do [C] now?

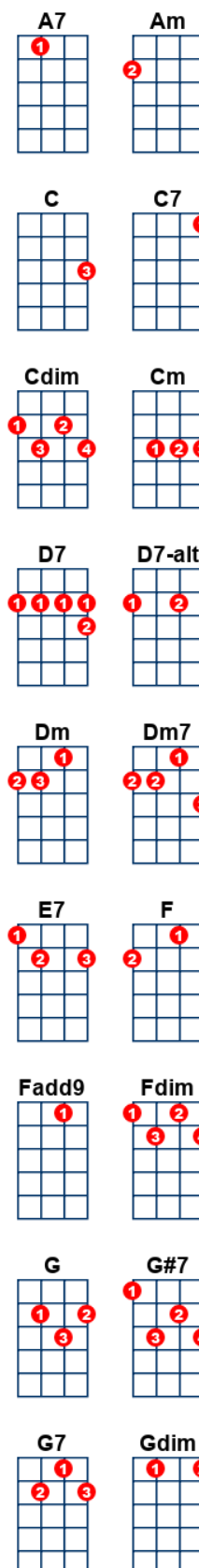
[C] First I [C7] stand and [Dm] then I [G7] sit,
[C] then I [A7] sit and [D7-alt] stand a [G7] bit
But [C] I can't [C7]stand much [F] more of [G#7] it,
[C] Mother what'll [Dm7] I [G7] do [C] now?
We're [C7] parted from each other [C] and that's [Fdim] too [F] bad.
[D7] You're my favourite Mother, Oh the best I ever [G] had. [Gdim] [G7]

[C] I got [A7] such an [Dm] awful [G7] shock,
I [C] asked the [A7] time for [D7-alt] there's no [G7] clock
And the [C] Warder [C7] said six [F] months "Old [G#7] Cock
Oh! [C] Mother what'll [G#7] I [G7] do [C] now?

I [C] order [C7] lunch from [Dm] soup to [G7] sweet
but [C] they for[A7]got the [D7-alt] fish and [G7] meat
And [C] since the [C7] soup there's [F] nowt to [G#7] eat,
[C] Mother what'll [Dm7] I [G7] do [C] now?

[C] I've had [A7] such a [Dm] tummy [G7] ache.
[C] All night [A7] long I've [D7-alt] been a[G7] wake.
Some [C] castor [C7] oil they [F] made me [G#7] take,
[C] Mother what'll [Dm7] I [G7] do [C] now?
We're [C7] parted from each other [C] and that's [Fdim] too [F] bad.
[D7] You're my favourite Mother, Oh the best I ever [G] had. [Gdim] [G7]

[C] I've played [A7] Peter [Dm] fly away [G7] Paul,
[C] I've played [A7] tiddly [D7-alt] winks and [G7] all
I've [C] written rude [C7] words up[F]on the [G#7] wall,
Oh! [C] Mother what'll [G#7] I [G7] do [C] now? [G7] [C]

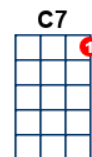


GF - On The Wigan Boat Express

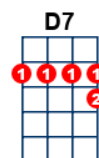
artist:George Formby , writer:Gifford, Cliffe, Formby

Tune in D

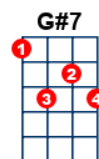
On the [C] boat express I ride, [G7] see us every [C] day
[G7] Flashing by the [C] countryside, [D7] picking flowers [G7] on the way



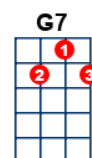
Once a [C] wedding pair didnt seem to [Am] care
they were [D7] full of love I guess
And the [G7] honeymoon started far too soon
on the [C] Wigan [G#7] Boat [G7] Express. [C]



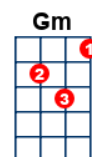
A [C] chap one day with a girl got [Am] gay, I [D7] saw them both caress
She [G7] got what for in the corridor
on the [C] Wigan [G#7] Boat [G7] Express. [C]



[C] When [G7] we [C7] shunt the [C] backs [G7] in [C] front
and the [F] front parts in the rear
If [D7] we survive then we'll arrive [G7] alongside Wigan Pier.



Cried a lady [C] "Oo bring a doctor [Am] do, I [D7] think Im in distress."
She was feel[G7]ing shocks in a signal box
on the [C] Wigan [G#7] Boat [G7] Express. [C]



On a [C] steep incline one day, [G7] the train was standing [C] still.
I [G7] said we cant wait here [C] all day [G7]
so we [D] pushed it [G7] up the hill.
[G7] If its wet [C] or fine we start at nine, we are [D] prompt I must confess.
And by half[G7]-past one two miles weve done
on the [C] Wigan [G#7] Boat Express. [C]

Also uses: Ar
C, D, F, G

Once a [C] chap I saw on the engine floor, hed gone[C] to sleep I guess
But he [G7] woke to find a tender behind on the [C] Wigan [G#7] Boat Express. [C]

Now [C7] when we shunt the backs in front and the [F] front parts in the rear
If we [G] survive then well arrive a[D]longside [Gm] Wigan [G] Pier.

[G7] Mrs. [C] Brown looked swell but sad to tell on the [D] door she tore her dress
And the [G7] sun shone gay through the permanent way on the [C] Wigan [G#7] Boat Express. [C]

[C] When [G7] we [C7] shunt the [C] backs [G7] in [C] front and the [F] front parts in the rear
If [D7] we survive then we'll arrive [G7] alongside [Gm] Wigan [D] Pier.

[G7] In the slee[C]ping car they go too far, all [D] mixed up more or less
But they [G7] rearrange when I shout "All change" on the [C] Wigan [G#7] Boat Express. [C]

GF - Our Sergeant Major - Solo in [F]

Thanks to Mike Warren:

Our Sergeant Major – Solo

Compiled by © Mike Warren

DUDDUDDU DUDUDUDDU



DUDDUDDU DUDUDUDDU



He sticks out his chest, two pillows in his vest,

DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU



D D D



A bolster under his rotunda, Our Sergeant Major.

D DUDDUDDU DUDUDUDDU



DUDDUDDU DUDUDUDDU



His medals break our hearts, he won them playing darts,

DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU



And while competing, who was cheating? Our Sergeant

D D D



Major

Continue on next page

D DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU D D D DDUDDD



He's far away the worst friend we've ever had,

DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU DDUDDD



When he's far away well, we're mighty glad.

DUDDUDDU DUDUDUDDU DUDDUDDU DUDUDUDDU



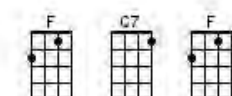
In the canteen bar, you know what sergeants are,

DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU



When we've passed out, who's the last out, Our Sergeant

D D D



Major.

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/learnukulelefree/>

Tip: Strum with a nice evenly paced rhythm.

GF - Our Sergeant Major [Good Version]

[F] Now, proud of him are we, he's [Gm] generous as can be,
So [C7] sentimental, kind and gentle, our Sergeant [F] Major.

[F] He's got a heart of gold, so fearless and so bold,
He's [C7] Sergeant Major, like a Samson; strong and handsome,
our Sergeant [F] Major,

He's [Am] far away the [Em7] best friend [Am] we've ever had,
[Gm] And when he's far [D7] away, well, we're mighty [C7] sad.

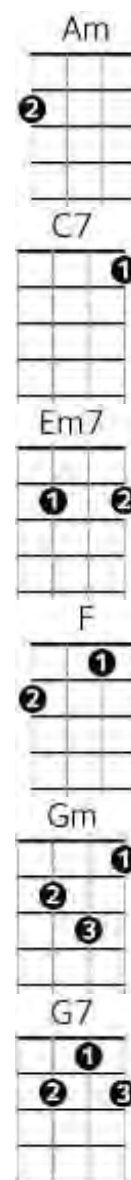
We [F] praise him to the sky, for [Gm] him we'd gladly die,
[C7] We all caress him, shout 'God bless him,' our Sergeant [F] Major.

[F] To us he is so good, [Gm] be rough he never could,
We [C7] never fear him; always cheer him, our Sergeant [F] Major.

[F] On fairy tales he's keen, [Gm] he's our good fairy queen,
He's [C7] tall and slender, sweet and tender, our Sergeant [F] Major

He's [Am] far away the [Em7] best friend [Am] we've ever had,
[Gm] And when he's far [D7] away, well, we're mighty [C7] sad.

[F] If there should be a war, [Gm] don't worry on that score,
[C7] Once we're in it, who could win it, our Sergeant [F] Major!



GF - Our Sergeant Major [F]

artist:George Formby , writer:Gifford, Cliffe, Formby

[F] Now there's a sergeant major, enjoys life will he can.
He proves to all the ladies he's a [G7] soldier and a [C7] man.

[F] He sticks out his chest, two [Gm] pillows in his vest,
A [C7] bolster under his rotunda, Our Sergeant [F] Major.

His [F] medals break our hearts, he [Gm] won them playing darts,
And [C7] while competing, who was cheating? Our Sergeant [F] Major

He's [Am] far away the [Em7] worst friend [Am] we've ever had,
[Gm] When he's far [D7] away well, [Gm] we're mighty glad. [C7]

In [F] the canteen bar, you [Gm] know what sergeants are,
[C7] When we've passed out, who's the last out, Our Sergeant [F] Major.

He's [F] got a raucous voice, his [Gm] language isn't choice,
In [C7] clink we'd shove him, how we'd love him, Our Sergeant [F] Major.

His [F] weight about he'd throw, the [Gm] wicked so and so,
[C7] Who'd even smother his own mother, Our Sergeant [F] Major.

He's [Am] far away the [Em7] worst friend [Am] we've ever had,
[Gm] When he's far [D7] away well, [Gm] we're mighty [C7] glad.

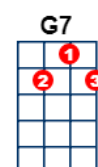
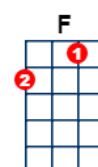
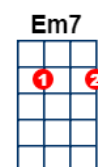
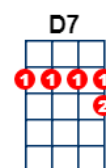
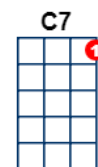
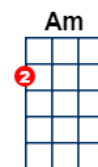
Our [F] bugler goes his rounds, and [Gm] when the bugle sounds.
For [C7] everlasting, who's he blasting? Our Sergeant [F] Major.

Now he [F] makes raw recruits, just [Gm] tremble in their boots,
He [C7] calls them slackers, who's gone crackers? Our Sergeant [F] Major.

His [F] feet fill up the road, knock-[Gm] kneed and pigeon toed,
[C7] We'd sooner shoot him then salute him, Our Sergeant [F] Major.

He's [Am] far away the [Em7] worst friend [Am] we've ever had,
[Gm] When he's far [D7] away well, [Gm] we're mighty [C7] glad.

The [F] mascot goat we own, so [Gm] big and fat has grown,
[C7] Wild and warlike, he's far more like, Our Sergeant [F] Major.



GF - Sitting on the Top of Blackpool Tower

artist:George Formby , writer:George Formby

Now [C] we all have [Dm] hobbies [G7] nowa[C]days,
and [F] my hobby I [F] think is so di[C]vine.
I never [G7] go out on a hike, play [Am] golf or ride a bike,
But [D7] here's how I spend all my [G] time, [G7] you'll [Dm] find [G7] me

[C] Sitting on the [G7] top of Blackpool [C] Tower
[C] When the evening [G7] shadows [C] fall
[Am] There you'll find me [E7] hour after [Am] hour
While [D7] seagulls up above, drop [G7] messages of [G7] love

They [C] call it breezy [C7] Blackpool as [F] everybody [Dm] knows,
And [D7] when you're top o'[D7] tower
[C] by [G7] gum it blows [F] and [G7] blows
We [F] don't where the [Fm] wind comes from
but we [C] all know where [Caug] it [A7] goes
[D7] Sitting on the [G7] top of Blackpool [C] Tower [G7] [Dm] [G7]

[C] Sitting on the [G7] top of Blackpool [C] Tower
[C] When the evening [G7] shadows [C] fall
[Am] There you'll find me [E7] hour after [Am] hour
While [D7] seagulls up above, drop [G7] messages of [G7] love

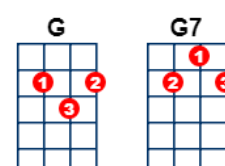
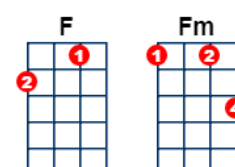
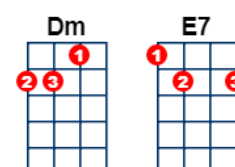
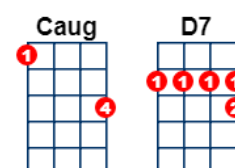
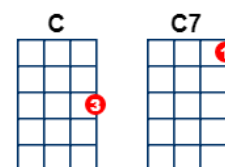
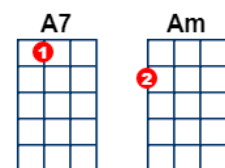
A [C] girl was learning [C7] swimming, she [F] was so big and [Dm] tall
[D7] Her boyfriend held her [D7] tightly [C] for fear that she [F] would [G7] fall
And the [F] things I [Fm] thought were water wings
[C] weren't water [Caug] wings at [A7] all
[D7] Sitting on the [G7] top of Blackpool [C] Tower. [G7] [Dm] [G7]

[C] Sitting on the [G7] top of Blackpool [C] Tower
[C] When the evening [G7] shadows [C] fall
[Am] There you'll find me [E7] hour after [Am] hour
While [D7] seagulls up above, drop [G7] messages of [G7] love

They've [C] got a fortune [C7] teller in't [F] Tower, bear in [Dm] mind
She [D7] said to one fat [D7] lady [C], don't think that [F] I'm un[G7]kind
I'd [F] like to [Fm] tell your future but your future's [Caug] all be[A7]hind
I've [D7] seen it from the [G7] top of Blackpool [C] Tower [G7] [Dm] [G7]

[C] Sitting on the [G7] top of Blackpool [C] Tower
[C] When the evening [G7] shadows [C] fall
[Am] There you'll find me [E7] hour after [Am] hour
While [D7] seagulls up above, drop [G7] messages of [G7] love

Down [C] there on the [C7] sandhills I [F] hear a happy [Dm] throng
[D7] One chap with his [D7] girlfriend[C] kept [G7] bursting in[F]to [G7] song
But [F] later on he [Fm] sang, "Oh lor you [C] made the night [Caug] too [A7] long",
[D7] Sitting on the [G7] top of Blackpool [C] Tower. [G7] [C]



GF - Thanks Mr. Roosevelt Thrash

artist:George Formby writer:Connor

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T9oSA41wYLI>

Thanks to CHB (England)

[C] Thanks Mr. Roosevelt it's [D7] swell of you
for the [G7] way you're hel-[Dm]ping [G7] us to carry [C] on

[C] John Bull has written a message and
 [Dm] sent it off by clipper plane to-[G7]day
 Oh what a wonderful message, now [D7] let me tell you what it had to
 [G7] say.

It just said [C] Thanks Mr. Roosevelt it's [D7] swell of you
 For the [G7] way you're helping us to carry [C] on [G7]
 You'll [C] see the British Empire [D7] smiling through
 [G7] When these dark and [Dm] stormy [G7] days are [C] gone

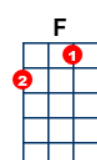
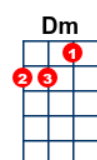
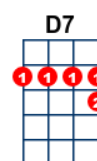
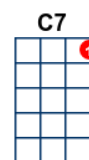
[C7] And Franklyn, [F] by the way, [C] please convey
 [D7] Our congratulations to the [G7] folks in [Dm] US [G7] A
 We're saying [C] Thanks Mr. Roosevelt it's [D7] swell of you
 For the [G7] way you're helping us to carry [C] on

Instrumental

[C] Thanks Mr. Roosevelt it's [D7] swell of you
For the [G7] way you're helping us to carry [C] on [G7]
You'll [C] see the British Empire [D7] smiling through
[G7] When these dark and [Dm] stormy [G7] days are [C] gone
[C7] And Franklyn, [F] by the way, [C] please convey
[D7] Our congratulations to the [G7] folks in [Dm] US [G7] A

Sing

We're saying [C] Thanks Mr. Roosevelt it's [D7] swell of you
 For the [G7] way you're helping us to carry [C] on



GF - The Bowler Hat my Grandad left to me [C]

artist:George Formby , writer:Walter Langshaw

[C] Me Grandad was a fine old man, who [A7] lived to 93
And [D7] in his will he left his favourite [G7] bowler [Dm] hat to [G7] me
[E7] When I go out wearing it, I [Am] feel a [E7] proper [Am] toff
[D7] It's so snug and comfy I [G7] rarely [Dm] take it [G7] off

In the [C] bowler hat me grandad left to [A7] me
One [D7] summers day it was as warm as can [G7] be
I [E7] went out for a hike, there was [Am] nobo[E7]dy ab[Am]out
I [D7] felt so hot and sticky I [G7] thought I'd [Dm] cast a [G7] clout
[C] Without a stitch I lay there [A7] lazily
Then [D7] three girl guides dropped down out of a [G7] tree
When I [C] spotted the in[E7]trusion, I [Am] covered my con[Dm]fusion
[G7] With the [C] bowler hat me [G7] grandad left to [C] me

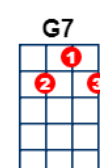
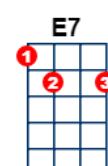
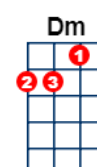
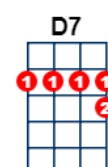
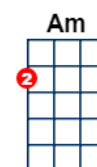
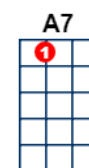
With the [C] bowler hat me grandad left to [A7] me
The [D7] local club had quite a novel[G7]ty
A [E7] lady did a fan dance and a [Am] lot of [E7] skin she'd [Am] got
[D7] When she waved those fans around you [G7] couldn't [Dm] see a [G7] lot
[C] Then she tripped and fell down on one [A7] knee
Her [D7] fans were lost, it was a myste[C]ry
I said "you've [C] lost your [E7] fan dear, just [Am] do the best you [Dm] can here
[G7] With the [C] bowler hat me [G7] grandad left to [C] me

In the [C] bowler hat me grandad left to [A7] me
I [D7] met some friends and we went on a [G7] spree
They [E7] saw me to the station, I [Am] climbed [E7] aboard the [Am] train
[D7] Then I had an experience I [G7] never [Dm] want [G7] again
[C] There wasn't any corridors you [A7] see
My [D7] journey was from nine o'clock 'till [C] three
I'd had ten [C] pints of [E7] shandy, so [Am] one thing came in [Dm] handy
[G7] It was the [C] bowler hat me [G7] grandad left to [C] me

In the [C] bowler hat me grandad left to [A7] me
One [D7] summers day it was as warm as can [G7] be
I [E7] went out for a hike, there was [Am] nobo[E7]dy ab[Am]out
I [D7] felt so hot and sticky I [G7] thought I'd [Dm] cast a [G7] clout
[C] Without a stitch I lay there [A7] lazily
Then [D7] three girl guides dropped down out of a [G7] tree
When I [C] spotted the in[E7]trusion, I [Am] covered my con[Dm]fusion
[G7] With the [C] bowler hat me [G7] grandad left to [C] me

In the [C] bowler hat me grandad left to [A7] me
I [D7] loved May Jane and she loved [G7] me
We [E7] courted for a while and got [Am] married [E7] in the [Am] June
[D7] And when the do was over we [G7] went on [Dm] honey[G7]moon
[C] In bed that night we cuddled tender[A7]ly
Then [D7] Mary Hane cried out "what can it [C] be"
She said "whats this I've [C] got me [E7] hand on"
I [Am] said "ee love its a [Dm] grand one"
[G7] It's the [C] bowler hat me [G7] grandad left to [C] me
Oh yeah [G7] it's the [C] bowler hat me [G7] grandad left to [C] me

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KEkNYqNRJv4>



GF - When I'm Cleaning Windows [G]

artist:George Formby writer:Gifford, Cliffe, Formby

[Now \[G\] there's a famous \[G7\] talkie queen](#)
[\[C\] looks a flapper \[A7\] on the screen](#)
[She's \[G\] more like eighty \[E7\] than eighteen,](#)
[\[Gdim\] when I'm cleaning \[G\] windows](#)

Now [G] I go cleaning windows to [A7] earn an honest bob
 [D] For a nosey parker it's an interesting [G] job
 [G] Now it's a job that [G7] just suits me a [C] window cleaner [A7] you will be
 If [G] you could see what [E7] I can see [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

[G] The honeymooning [G7] couples too
 [C] you should see them [A7] bill and coo
 You'd [G] be surprised at [E7] things they do,
 [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop
 I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [D] get right to the [D7] top
 The [G] blushing bride she [G7] looks divine,
 the [C] bridegroom he is [A7] doing fine
 I'd [G] rather have his [E7] job than mine
 [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

[G] The chambermaid sweet [G7] names I call [C] it's a wonder [A7] I don't fall
 My [G] mind's not on my [E7] work at all
 [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

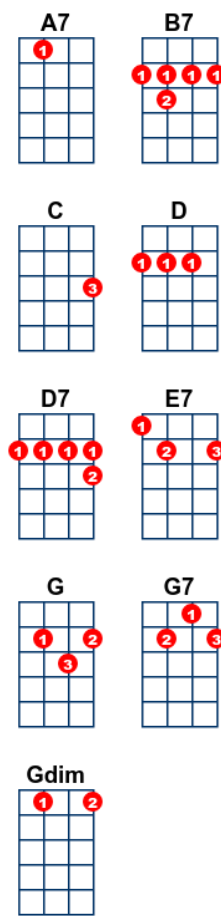
[G] I know a fellow [G7] such a swell he [C] has a thirst it's [A7] plain to tell
 I've [G] seen him drink his [E7] bath as well [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop
 I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [D] get right to the [D7] top
 Py[G]jamas lying [G7] side by side [C] ladies nighties [A7] I have spied
 I've [G] often seen what [E7] goes inside [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

Now [G] there's a famous [G7] talkie queen [C] looks a flapper [A7] on the screen
 She's [G] more like eighty [E7] than eighteen, [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows
 She [G] pulls her hair all [G7] down behind [C] then pulls down her [A7] never mind
 And [G] after that pulls [E7] down the blind [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop
 I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [D] get right to the [D7] top
 An [G] old maid walks a[G7]round the floor, she's [C] so fed up one [A7] day I'm sure
 She'll [G] drag me in and [E7] lock the door [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows
[Now \[G\] there's a famous \[G7\] talkie queen \[C\] looks a flapper \[A7\] on the screen](#)
[She's \[G\] more like eighty \[E7\] than eighteen, \[Gdim\] when I'm cleaning \[G\] windows](#)

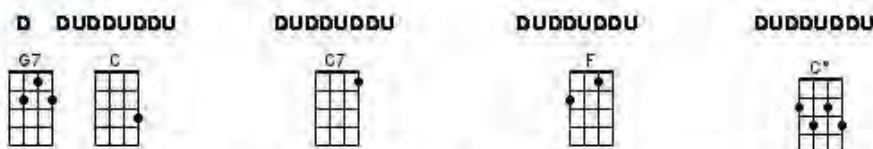
[Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows



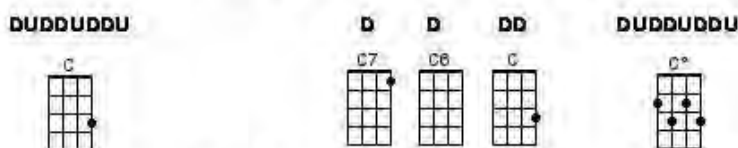
GF - When I'm Cleaning Windows – Solo

When I'm Cleaning Windows (Solo)

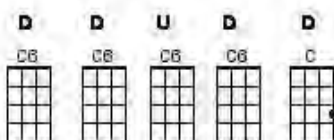
Verse: Play this twice.



Now it's a job that just suits me, a window cleaner you would be.



If you could see what I can see. When I'm cleaning



windows.

Chorus: Play this once.



In my profession I work hard, but I'll never stop.



I'll climb this blinking ladder till I get right to the top.

Verse: Play this once more.

Tip: Strum with a nice evenly paced rhythm.

<http://www.youtube.com/user/mikewarrenuke> Compiled by Mike Warren

GF - When I'm Cleaning Windows (Macc) [C]

artist:George Formby writer:Gifford, Cliffe, Formby

Now [C] there's a famous [C7] talkie queen [F] looks a flapper [Cdim] on the screen
She's [C] more like eighty [C7] than [C6] eigh[C]teen,
[Cdim] When I'm cleaning [C] windows

Now [C] I go cleaning windows to [D7] earn an honest bob
 [G7] For a nosey parker it's an interesting [C] job
 [C] Now it's a job that [C7] just suits me a [F] window cleaner [Cdim] you will be
 If [C] you could see what [C7] I [C6] can [C] see [Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C]
 windows

[C] The honeymooning [C7] couples too [F] you should see them [Cdim] bill and coo
 [C] You'd be surprised at [C7] things [C6] they [C] do
 [Cdim] When I'm cleaning [C] windows

In [E7] my profession I work hard [A7] but I'll never stop
 I'll [D7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [G7] get right to the [G] top
 The [C] blushing bride she [C7] looks divine, the [F] bridegroom he is [Cdim] doing
 fine
 I'd [C] rather have his [C7] job [C6] than [C] mine [Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C]
 windows

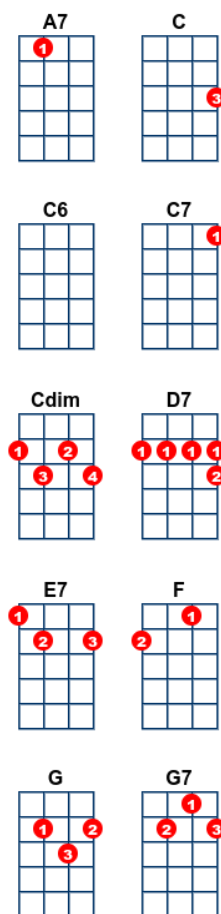
[C] The chambermaid sweet [C7] names I call [F] it's a wonder [Cdim] I don't fall
 My [C] mind's not on my [C7] work [C6] at [C] all [Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C]
 windows
 [C] I know a fellow [C7] such a swell he [F] has a thirst it's [Cdim] plain to tell
 I've [C] seen him drink his [C7] bath [C6] as [C] well [Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C]
 windows

In [E7] my profession I work hard [A7] but I'll never stop
 I'll [D7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [G7] get right to the [G] top
 Py[C]jamas lying [C7] side by side, [F] ladies nighties [Cdim] I have spied
 I've [C] often seen what [C7] goes [C6] in[C]side [Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C] windows

Now [C] there's a famous [C7] talkie queen [F] looks a flapper [Cdim] on the screen
 She's [C] more like eighty [C7] than [C6] eigh[C]teen,
 [Cdim] When I'm cleaning [C] windows
 She [C] pulls her hair all [C7] down behind [F] then pulls down her [Cdim] never mind
 And [C] after that pulls [C7] down [C6] the [C] blind [Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C] windows

In [E7] my profession I work hard [A7] but I'll never stop
 I'll [D7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [G7] get right to the [G] top
 An [C] old maid walks a[C7] round the floor
 She's [C] so fed up one [Cdim] day I'm sure
 She'll [C] drag me in and [C7] lock [C6] the [C] door [Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C] windows
Now [C] there's a famous [C7] talkie queen [F] looks a flapper [Cdim] on the screen
She's [C] more like eighty [C7] than [C6] eigh[C]teen, [Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C] windows

[Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C] windows



GF - When I'm Cleaning Windows [F]

artist:George Formby , writer:Gifford, Cliffe, Formby

Tune in D

[E] There's a famous [F7] talkie queen, [Bb] looks a flapper [G7] on the screen.
She's [F] more like eighty [D7] than eighteen, [Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[F] I go window cleaning to [G7] earn an honest bob.
 [C] For a nosey parker it's an interesting [C7] job
 [F] Now it's a job that [F7] just suits me, [Bb] A window cleaner [G7] you will be.
 If [F] you could see what [D7] I can see, [Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[F] The honeymooning [F7] couples too,
 [Bb] You should see them [G7] bill and coo.
 You'd [F] be surprised at [D7] things they do,
 [Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[A7] In my profession I work hard, [D7] but I'll never stop.
 [G7] I'll climb this blinking ladder [C] 'til I get right to the [C7] top.
 [F] The blushing bride she [F7] looks divine,
 The [Bb] bridegroom he is [G7] doing fine
 I'd [F] rather have his [D7] job than mine,
 [Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

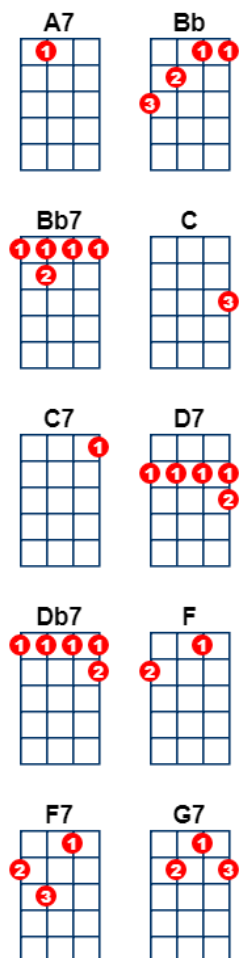
[F] The chambermaid sweet [F7] names I call,
 It's a [Bb] wonder [G7] I don't fall.
 My [F] mind's not on my [D7] work at all, [Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows
 [F] I know a fellow [F7] such a swell, He has a [Bb] thirst it's [G7] plain to tell.
 I've [F] seen him drink his [D7] bath as well,
 [Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows

[A7] In my profession I work hard, [D7] but I'll never stop.
 [G7] I'll climb this blinking ladder [C] 'til I get right to the [C7] top.
 [F] Pyjamas lying [F7] side by side, [Bb] ladies nighties [G7] I have spied.
 I've [F] often seen what [D7] goes inside, [Db7] when I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[F] There's a famous [F7] talkie queen, [Bb] looks a flapper [G7] on the screen.
 She's [F] more like eighty [D7] than eighteen, [Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.
 [F] She pulls her hair all [F7] down behind, Then [Bb] pulls down her, [G7] never mind
 After [F] that pulls [D7] down the blind, [Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[A7] In my profession I work hard, [D7] but I'll never stop.
 [G7] I'll climb this blinking ladder [C] 'til I get right to the [C7] top.
 An [F] old maid walks a [F7] round the floor, she's [Bb] so fed up one [G7] day I'm sure
 She'll [F] drag me in and [D7] lock the door [Db7] when I'm cleaning [F] windows
[F] There's a famous [F7] talkie queen, [Bb] looks a flapper [G7] on the screen.
She's [F] more like eighty [D7] than eighteen, [Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[Bb7] when I'm cleaning [F] windows



GF - When I'm Cleaning Windows Thrash

artist:George Formby , writer:Formby, Harry Gifford and Frederick E. Cliffe

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-m73lfeR22g>

Thanks to CHB (England)

[Now it's a job that \[C7\] just suits me, a \[F\] window cleaner \[Cdim\] you would be](#)
[If \[C\] you can see what \[C7\] I \[C6\] can \[C\] see \[Cdim\]](#)
[When I'm cleaning \[C\] windows](#)

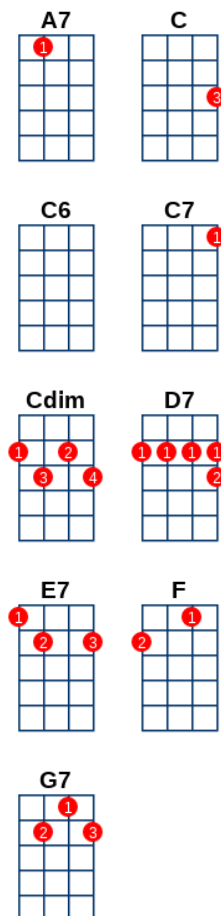
[C] I go cleaning windows to [D7] earn an honest bob
 [G7] For a nosy parker it's an interesting [C] job
 Now it's a job that [C7] just suits me, a [F] window cleaner [Cdim] you would be
 If [C] you can see what [C7] I [C6] can [C] see
 [Cdim] When I'm cleaning [C] windows
 The honeymooning [C7] couples too [F] you should see them [Cdim] bill 'n coo
 You'd [C] be surprised at [C7] what [C6] they [C] do
 [Cdim] When I'm cleaning [C] windows

In [E7] my profession I'll work hard [A7] but I'll never stop
 I'll [D7] climb this blinking ladder 'till I [G7] get right to the top
 The [C] blushing bride, she [C7] looks divine
 The [F] bridegroom he is [Cdim] doing fine
 I'd [C] rather have his [C7] job [C6] than [C] mine
 [Cdim] When I'm cleaning [C] windows

Instrumental

[Now it's a job that \[C7\] just suits me, a \[F\] window cleaner \[Cdim\] you would be](#)
[If \[C\] you can see what \[C7\] I \[C6\] can \[C\] see](#)
[\[Cdim\] When I'm cleaning \[C\] windows](#)
[The honeymooning \[C7\] couples too \[F\] you should see them \[Cdim\] bill 'n coo](#)
[You'd \[C\] be surprised at \[C7\] what \[C6\] they \[C\] do](#)
[\[Cdim\] When I'm cleaning \[C\] windows](#)
[In \[E7\] my profession I'll work hard \[A7\] but I'll never stop](#)
[I'll \[D7\] climb this blinking ladder 'till I \[G7\] get right to the top](#)
[The \[C\] blushing bride, she \[C7\] looks divine](#)
[The \[F\] bridegroom he is \[Cdim\] doing fine](#)
[I'd \[C\] rather have his \[C7\] job \[C6\] than \[C\] mine](#)

[Cdim] When I'm cleaning [C] windows



GF - Why Don't Women Like Me

artist:George Formby , writer:Jack Cotterill, Bennett

Tune in D

Now I [G] know I'm not [E7] handsome, [A7] no good looks or wealth
But the [D7] girls I chase say my plain face will [G] compromise their health.
Now I [G] know fellows worse than [E7] me bow-[A7] legged and boss-eyed
[A7] Walking out with lovely women clinging to their [D7] side.
Now if [G] women like them like men like those,
[G] why don't [D7] women like [G] me?

[C] Look at Empress Jose[D7]phine,
the [A7] most attractive women that ever was [D7] seen,
[G] Yet Napoleon short and [E7] fat,
[A7] captivates a lovely looking dame like [D7] that
Now if [G] women like them like men like those -
[A7] why don't [D7] women like [G] me?
Hey, hey, [A7] why don't women like [G] me?

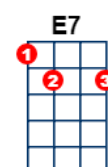
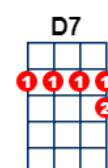
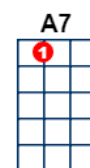
Last [G] night I went I out walking, my [A7] intentions were to click
But the [D7] sights I saw while walking out, they [G] nearly made me sick.
I must admit I saw some [E7] girls, [A7] attractive little dears
Arm in arm with ugly men with [D7] cauliflower ears.
Now if [G] women like them like men like those - [A7] why don't [D7] women like [G]
me?

[C] What can the [G] attraction be, [A7] that's the thing that always starts to worry [G]
me.
Al[G]though I haven't got a [E7] bean, I've [A7] got a lot of things that girls haven't [D7] seen.
Now if [G] women like them like men like those - [A7] why don't [D7] women like me?
Hey, [E7] hey, [A7] why don't [D7] women like [G] me? [D7]

Now I [G] went for my holidays down [A7] to the gay seaside,
I saw a lot of [D7] things there being [G] hidden by the tide.
The way some women [E7] jumped a[A7]round the man there in the sea
Made me think that there is still a good [D7] chance left for me.
'Cause if [G] women like them like men like those, [A7] why don't [D7] women like [G] me

Now if [G] women like them like men like those, [A7] why don't [D7] women like [G] me?
[C] Take Lord Nelson with [G] one limb, [A7] Lady William Hamilton she fell for [D7] him.
With [G] one eye and one arm gone [E7] west,
She [A7] ran like the devil and she grabbed the [D7] rest.
Now if [G] women like them like men like those,
[A7] why don't [D7] women like [G] me?

Hey, [E7] hey - why don't [D7] women like [G] me? [D7] [G]



GF - You Don't Need a License For That

artist:George Formby , writer:Formby, Cliffe

[C] If you've a pub or a small hotel, [A7] you need a license for all you sell
 You [G7] may think I'm ro[C]mancing, but
 [D7] they even tax you for [G7] singing and dancing.
 [C] You need a [E7] license [A] whatever you [C] do,
 [A] one or two [A7] things they've [Dm] exempted it's [G7] true,
 [C] Lumbago, the gout or a [E7] touch of the [A7] flu,
 you [D7] don't need a license for [G7] that.

Now [C] I've got a [E7] license for [A] chickens to [A7] lay,
 [A] one of them [A7] sat on a [Dm] brick yester[G7]day,
 And [C] then started clucking, as [E7] much as to [A7] say,
 he [D7] won't need a [G7] license for [C] that.

[E7] We'd have a good time, a wines in the wood time,
 [A7] if it were duty free.
 [D7] We'd cut the taxes, with our battle-axes,
 then roll out the barrel for [G7] me.

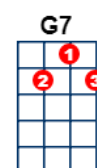
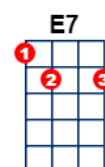
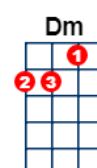
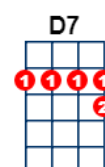
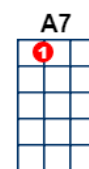
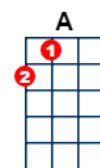
[C] Dairies must [E7] license you [A] bet on your [A7] life,
 If [A] you've a [A7] cow then there's [Dm] trouble and [G7] strife
 As [C] Farmer Dean said when he [E7] looked at his [A7] wife,
 "By gum [D7] I'll not need a [G7] license for [C] that!"

[C] You need a [E7] license for [A] shooting down [A7] game,
 But [A] I'd rather [A7] flirt with a [Dm] beautiful [G7] dame,
 Cause [C] I get the sport with the [E7] birds just the [A7] same
 And I [D7] don't need a [G7] license for [C] that

[C] We sit in the pictures, as warm as a glove,
 [A7] in the back row of the circle above,
 [D7] Two bob's worth of dark and a [G7] basin of [C] love
 and I [D7] don't need a license for [G7] that.

[E7] We'd have a good time, a wines in the wood time, [A7] if it were duty free.
 [D7] We'd cut the taxes, with our battle-axes, then roll out the barrel for [G7] me.

[C] Fishing at [E7] Richmond is [A] licensed by [A7] law,
 A [A] chap to his [A7] girl said, "Now [Dm] you hold your [G7] jaw".
 You [C] know exactly what [E7] I'm fishing [A7] for,
 and I [D7] don't need a license for [G7] that.
 No sir, I [D7] don't need a [G7] license for [C] that



GF - You're Everything to Me

artist:George Formby , writer:MacDougal

I [Dm7] sometimes sit and [G7] wonder just [Dm7] why I am [G7] able,
to [Dm7] get the lucky [G7] breaks I [C] do.

I'm [Gm7] luckier than [C7] Roosevelt, or [Gm7] Nuffield or [C7] Gable,
they've [Gm7] never been [C] in [G7] love [Caug] with [F] you

They [G7] may have lots of money and [C] importance,

I [G7] know I'd fail where they suc[C]ceed,

But [F] though my worldly wealth are only - [D7+5] fourpence, [D7]

[G7] what more do I [C7] need?

They can [F] take away the chairs, the [Dm] carpet from the stairs and

[Bb] all that they can [A7+5] see. [A7]

It [Gm7] won't mean [Bbm6] anything, [F] so long as I've got [Bbm6]

you, [D7] you're [Gm7] every[C7]thing to [F] me. [C7sus4]

[C7] They can [F] take away the slates, the [Dm] number from the gate
and [Bb] even take the [A7+5] key, [A7]

[Gm7] It won't mean [Bbm6] anything [F] so long as I've got [D7+5]
you, you're every[C7]thing to [F] me.

I can [Dm7] do without cigars and [Bb] Rolls Royce motor cars and

[Bbm6] walk the way I've [F] done

And [Bb] although the weather's damp I can [Gm] do without my gamp

When you're [Gm7] everything rolled into [Bbm6] one.

[C7] I can give up [F] all I bought, [Dm] without a single thought, [Bb] it's
not so hard you [A7+5] see. [A7]

[Gm7] It won't mean [Bbm6] anything [F] so long as I've [D7+5] got you,
[D7] you're [Gm7] every[C7]thing to [F] me.

[C7] I [F] can do without my fags or the [Dm] bottom to my bags
(budada[Bb]bum), I'd even go [A7+5] T.T. [A7]

I [Gm7] don't need [Bbm6] anything [F] so long as I've[D7+5] got you,
[D7] you're [Gm7] every[C7]thing to [F] me. [C7sus4]

[C7] I can [F] get along with now't - [Dm] aye, and can even do without
[Bb] me Auntie Maggie's Reme[A7+5]dy [A7]

I [Gm7] don't need [Bbm6] anything [F] so long as I've [D7+5] got [D7]
you, you're [Gm7] every[C7]thing to [F] me.

I'd give [Dm7] up without a shock, my [Bb] stick of Blackpool Rock

[Bbm6] Although it gives me lots of [F] fun.

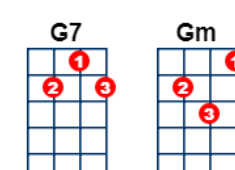
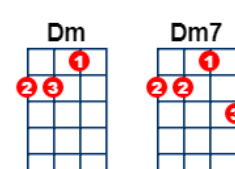
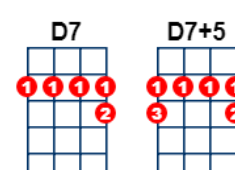
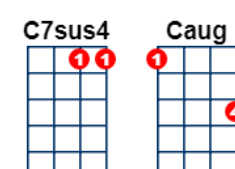
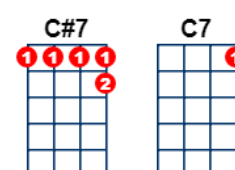
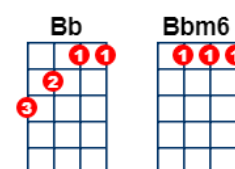
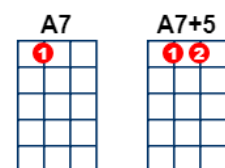
I can [Bb] do without my pipe or my [Gm] weekly plate of tripe

For you're [Gm7] everything rolled into [Bbm6] one.

[C7] I [F] can do without my boots or [Dm] without my swimming suit,
I'd [Bb] undress in the [A7+5] sea, [A7] brrrrr

I [Gm7] don't need [Bbm6] anything [F] so long as I've got [D7+5] you,
[D7] you're [Gm7] every[C7]thing to [F] me.

[C#7] You see - [Gm7] you're every[C7]thing [F] to [Bbm6] me. [F]



Also uses: C, F

Ghost

artist:Craig Williams , writer:Craig Williams

[Facebook video](#)

The [Am] floorboards creak, the [C] bedsprings squeak,
a [G7] cold wind blows [Am] across my cheek
All [G7]night I lie here [Em] haunted by your [Am] ghost [E7]

The [Am] shadows crawl a[C]cross the wall,
the [G7] clock ticks loudly [Am] in the hall,
but [G7] all that I can [Em] visualise...your [Am] ghost

Through the [G7] darkness I stare
in a [Am] depth of despair
'cause I [B7] know you're not there
but I [E] swear I see you [E7] everywhere

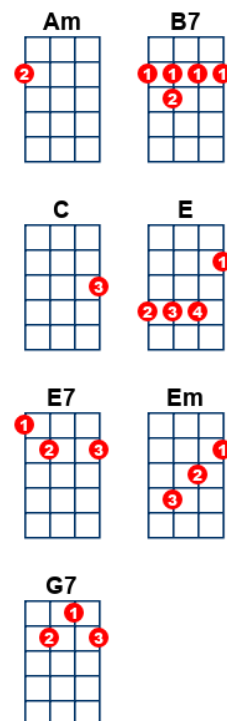
All [Am] I can see are [C] memories,
[G7] endlessly tor[Am]menting me,
I [G7] find my mind is [Em] blinded by your [Am] ghost [E7]

I [Am] go to bed to [C] rest my head
but [G7] find that I'm pos[Am]sessed instead
by [G7] visions, appar[Em]itions of your [Am] ghost

I thought [G7] you'd disappear,
if I [Am] just persevered,
but I [B7] can't shake this fear,
'cause it's [E] been a year and [E7] you're still here

I [Am] can't undo my [C] thoughts of you,
so [G7] every night they [Am] start anew
I [G7] lie awake and [Em] cannot shake your [Am] ghost [E7]

My [Am] heart once raced to [C] see your face
but [G7] now there's just an [Am] empty space
be[G7]side me, and in[Em]side me, just your [Am] ghost



Ghost Chickens In The Sky

artist:The Fabulous Superlatives , writer:Sean Morey

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Pkdci55adqk> But in Gm

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bFjqlx8eSfQ> Ghost Riders

Same tune as "Ghost Riders in the Sky"

[Am] A chicken farmer took a walk, out [C] on his farm one day
He [Am] paused by the coop as he [C] went along his [E7] way
And [Am] all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye
It [F] was the sight he dreaded - ghost chickens in the [Am] sky [Am]
[C] [Am] [F] Ghost chickens in the [Am] sky

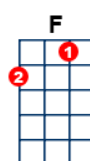
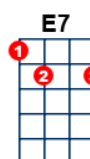
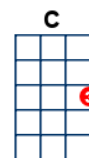
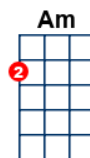
A chicken farmer took a walk, out [C] on his farm one day
He [Am] paused by the coop as he [C] went along his [E7] way
And [Am] all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye
It [F] was the sight he dreaded - ghost chickens in the [Am] sky [Am]

He'd [Am] been a chicken farmer since [C] he was twenty four
[Am] Working for the colonel for [C] 30 years or [E7] more
[Am] Killing all them chickens and sending them to fry
And [F] now they want revenge - ghost chickens in the [Am] sky
[C] [Am] [F] Ghost chickens in the [Am] sky

A chicken farmer took a walk, out [C] on his farm one day
He [Am] paused by the coop as he [C] went along his [E7] way
And [Am] all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye
It [F] was the sight he dreaded - ghost chickens in the [Am] sky [Am]

Their [Am] beaks were black and shiney, their [C] eyes were blazing red
They [Am] they didn't have no feathers, the [C] chickens all were [E7] DEAD
They [Am] picked that farmer up, and he died by the claw
They [F] cooked him extra crispy and served him with cole-[Am]slaw.

[C] Bwaak bwaak bwaak bwaak, [Am] bwaak, bwaak, bwaak bwaaaa-aak,
[F] Ghost Chickens In the [Am] Sky



Ghost Riders in the Sky [Am]

artist:The Outlaws writer:Stan Jones

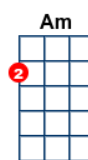
Stan Jones, The Outlaws - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Et2OCCGj8mI>

[Am] An old cowboy went riding out one [C] dark and windy day

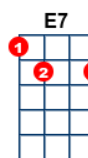
[Am] Upon a ridge he rested as he [C] went along his [E7] way

[Am] When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw

[F] Plowing through the ragged skies and [Am] up a cloudy draw



Yipie i-[C]oh Yipie i-[Am]ay [F] ghost riders in the [Am] sky



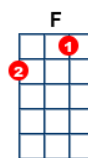
[Am] Their brands were still on fire and their [C] hooves were made of steel

Their [Am] horns were black and shiny

and their [C] hot breath he could [E7] feel

A [Am] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky

[F] For he saw the riders coming hard and he [Am] heard their mournful cry



Yipie i-[C]oh Yipie i-[Am]ay [F] ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[Am] Their faces gaunt their eyes were blurred

and their [C] shirts all soaked with sweat

He's [Am] riding hard to catch that herd but [C] he ain't caught 'em [E7] yet

Cause [Am] they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky

On [F] horses snorting fire as they [Am] ride on hear their cry

[Am] As the riders loped on by him he [C] heard one call his name

If you [Am] want to save your soul from hell a [C] riding on our [E7] range

Then [Am] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride

[F] Trying to catch the devil's herd [Am] across these endless skies

Yipie i-[C]oh Yipie i-[Am]ay [F] ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[F] Ghost riders in the [Am] sky

[F] Ghost riders in the [Am] sky

Ghost Riders in the Sky [Em]

artist:The Outlaws writer:Stan Jones

Stan Jones, The Outlaws - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Et2OCCGj8mI> Am - Capo 5

Intro: [Em] Vamp till ready

[Em] An old cowpoke went riding out one [G] dark and windy day
U[Em]pon a ridge he rested as he [G] went along his [B7] way
When [Em] all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
A'[C] plowin' through the ragged skies [Am/C] and [Em] up a cloudy draw

[Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o
[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky

[Em] Their brands were still on fire and their [G] hooves were made of steel
[Em] Their horns were black and shiny and their [G] hot breathe he could [B7] feel
A [Em] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
For he [C] saw the riders comin' hard [Am/C] and he [Em] heard their mournful cry

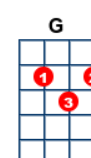
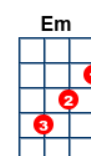
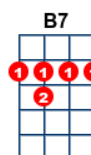
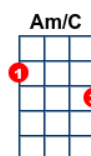
[Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o
[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky

[Em] Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, and [G] shirts all soaked with sweat
[Em] They're ridin' hard to catch that herd but [G] they ain't caught them [B7] yet
They've [Em] got to ride forever in that range up in the sky
On [C] horses snortin' fire, [Am/C] as they [Em] ride on, hear their cry

[Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o
[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky

[Em] As the riders loped on by him, he [G] heard one call his name
[Em] "If you want to save your soul from hell a [G]ridin' on our [B7] range"
"Then [Em] cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride"
"A [C] tryin' to catch the Devil's herd [Am/C] a[Em]cross these endless skies."

[Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o
[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky
[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky



Ghost Riders-Rawhide

artist:Gene Autry , writer:Stan Jones, Ned Washington and Dimitri Tiomkin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iRV6JszMXoo> Hut in Cm

[Em] An old cowpoke went riding out one [G] dark and windy day

[Em] Upon a ridge he rested as he [G] went along his [B7] way

When [Em] all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw

A'[C] plowin' through the ragged skies [Am/C]...

and [Em] up a cloudy draw

[Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o

[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky

[Em] Their brands were still on fire

and their [G] hooves were made of steel

[Em] Their horns were black and shiny

and their [G] hot breathe he could [B7] feel

A [Em] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky

For he [C] saw the riders comin' hard [Am/C]

and he [Em] heard their mournful cry

[Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o

[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky

[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky [Em] [Em] [Em]

[Em] Rollin', rollin', rollin' [Em7] though the streams are swollen

[G] Keep them dogies rollin', rawhide

[Em] Rain and wind and weather [D] hell bent for [Em] leather

[D] Wishin' my [C] gal was by my [B7] side

[Em] All the things I'm missin' , good [D] victuals, love and [Em] kissin'

Are [D] waiting at the [Em] end of [D] my [Em] ride

Chorus:

[Em] Move `em on, head `em up [B7] head `em up, move `em on

[Em] Move `em on, head `em up [B7] Rawhide

[Em] Count `em out, ride `em in [B7] Ride `em in, count `em out

[Em] Count `em out, ride `em [C] in, [B7] Raw [Em] hide

[Em] Keep movin', movin', movin' , [Em7] Though they're disapprovin'

[G] Keep them dogies movin', rawhide

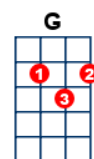
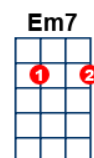
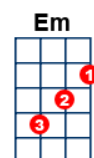
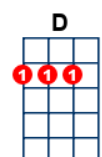
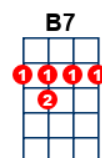
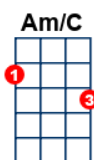
Don't [Em] try to understand `em, just [D] rope, throw and [Em] brand `em

[D] Soon we'll be [C] living high and [B7] wide

[Em] My heart's calculatin' , My [D] true love will be [Em] waitin'

Be [D] waitin' at the [Em] end of [D] my [Em] ride

Chorus



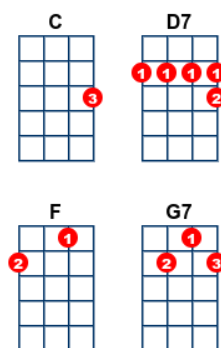
Gilly Gilly Ossenfeffer Katzenellen Bogen-by-the-sea

artist:Max Bygraves writer:Al Hoffman, Dick Manning

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h9SChjqE07Q> capo 1

Thanks to Steve Vass - including the word changes too

[C]



In a tiny house (In a tiny house)
By a tiny [G7] stream (By a tiny stream)
Lived a lovely lass (Lived a lovely lass)
Had a lovely [C] dream (Had a lovely dream)
And the dream came [F] true (And the dream came true)
Quite [C] unexpectedly In
[G7] Gilly Gilly Ossenfeffer Katzenellen Bogen-by-the-[C]sea [G7] [C]

She was out one day (She was out one day)
Where the tulips [G7] grow (Where the tulips grow)
When a handsome lad (When a handsome lad)
Stopped to say hel-[C]lo (Stopped to say hello)
And before she [F] knew (And before she knew)
He [C] kissed her tenderly In
[G7] Gilly Gilly Ossenfeffer Katzenellen Bogen-by-the-[C]sea [G7] [C]

The [F] happy pair were [C] married one [G7] Sunday after-[C]noon
They [F] left the church and [C] ran away to [D7] spend their honey-[G7]moon

In a tiny [C] house (In a tiny house)
By a tiny [G7] stream (By a tiny stream)
Where the lovely lass (Where the lovely lass)
Had a lovely [C] dream (Had a lovely dream)
And the last I [F] heard (And the last I heard)
They [C] still live happily In
[G7] Gilly Gilly Ossenfeffer Katzenellen Bogen-by-the-[C]sea [G7] [C]

So [F] now you've heard this [C] story and [G7] don't want it to [C] end
I [F] think I'd like to [C] go there, that's a [D7] good idea my [G7] friend

To the tiny [C] house (to the tiny house)
By a tiny [G7] stream (By a tiny stream)
Lived a lovely lass (Lived a lovely lass)
Had a lovely [C] dream (Had a lovely dream)
And the dream came [F] true (And the dream came true)
Quite [C] unexpectedly In
[G7] Gilly Gilly Ossenfeffer Katzenellen Bogen-by-the-[C]sea [G7] [C]

Gimme Shelter

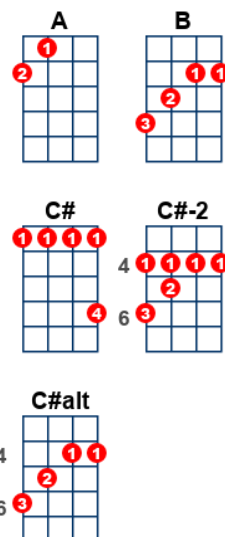
artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger, Keith Richards

Based on Playing for Change version https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GJtq6OmD-_Y

Thanks to Anton Baggerman for this song

It is in the shelter of each other that the people live. - Irish proverb

use [C#alt] or [C#-2] as alternative to [C#] if easier.



INTRO [C#] [C#] [C#] [C#] [C#]

[C#] Oh, a storm is threat'ning, [C#] my very life today
 [C#] If I don't get some shelter, [C#] Oh yes, I'm gonna fade away
 [C#] War, [B] children, [A] it's just a shot away, it's just a [B] shot away
 [C#] War, [B] children, [A] it's just a shot away, it's just a [B] shot away

INTERLUDE [C#] [C#] [C#] [C#]

[C#] Ooh, see the fire is sweepin', [C#] our very streets today
 [C#] Burns like a red coal carpet, [C#] mad bull's lost its way
 [C#] War, [B] children, [A] it's just a shot away, it's just a [B] shot away
 [C#] War, [B] children, [A] it's just a shot away, it's just a [B] shot away [C#] [B] [A] [B]

HARMONICA SOLO [C#] [C#] [C#] [C#]

[C#] Oh, a storm is threat'ning, [C#] my very life today
 [C#] If I don't get some shelter, [C#] Oh yes, I'm gonna fade away
 [C#] War, [B] children, [A] it's just a shot away, it's just a [B] shot away
 [C#] War, [B] children, [A] it's just a shot away, it's just a [B] shot away

[C#] its' just a shot away, [B] it's just a shot away, [A] its' just a shot away,
 it's just a [B] shot away,
 [C#] its' just a shot away, [B] it's just a shot away, [A] its' just a shot away! [B]

[C#] Gimme [B] love my brother, [A] it's just a kiss away, it's just a [B] kiss away
 [C#] Gimme [B] love my brother, [A] it's just a kiss away, it's just a [B] kiss away
 [C#] it's just a kiss away, [B] it's just a kiss away, [A] it's just a kiss away,
 it's just a [B] kiss away,

[C#] let's give some love away, [B] let's give some love away,
 [A] let's give some love away, let's give some [B] love away! [C#]

OUTRO [C#] [C#] [C#] [C#]

Gimme Some Loving

artist:Spencer Davis Group writer:Steve Winwood, Spencer Davis, Muff Winwood

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ko3m0NBbq1o>

Thanks to Stephen Nash

[G] x8..[Bb] [G] x2 [G] [C] x2.....Hey!

Well my [G] temperature's [C] rising
And my [G] feet left the [C] floor
[G] Crazy people [C] knocking,
'Cause they [G] want it some [C] more.

[G] Let me in [C] baby,
I don't [G] know what you [C] got
But you [G] better take it [C] easy.
[G] This place is [C] hot.
And I'm [G] So glad we [Bb] made it [C] So glad we [Eb] made it

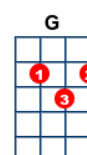
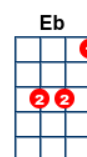
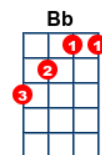
You gotta [G] Gimme some [C] lovin' (gimme, gimme some [G] lovin')
Gimme some [C] lovin' (gimme, gimme some [G] lovin')
Gimme some [C] lovin' every-[G]day [C] /

[Bb] [G] x2 [G] [C] x2.....Hey!
Well I [G] feel so [C] good
Every[G] thing is kinda [C] high
You [G] better take it [C] easy
Cause the [G] place is on [C] fire
It's [G] been a hard [C] day
And I [G] have so much to [C] do
[G] We made it, [C] baby.
And it [G] happened to [C] you.
And I'm [G] So glad we [Bb] made it [C] So glad we [Eb] made it

You gotta [G] Gimme some [C] lovin' (gimme, gimme some [G] lovin')
Gimme some [C] lovin' (gimme, gimme some [G] lovin')
Gimme some [C] lovin' every-[G]day[C] /

[Bb] [G] x2 [G] [C] x2.....Hey!
Well I [G] feel so [C] good
Every[G] thing is kinda [C] high
You [G] better take it [C] easy
Cause the [G] place is on [C] fire
It's [G] been a hard [C] day
nothing [G] went too [C] good
Now I'm [G] gonna re-[C]lax
Like [G] everybody [C] should
And I'm [G] So glad we [Bb] made it [C] So glad we [Eb] made it

You gotta [G] Gimme some [C] lovin' (gimme, gimme some [G] lovin')
Gimme some [C] lovin' (gimme, gimme some [G] lovin')
Gimme some [C] lovin' every-[G]*day



Gingerbread Man, The

artist:Keith Potger writer:Keith Potger, Nicki Gillis

Words and music by Keith Potger and Nicki Gillis

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jE7gIc4644s> Capo on 2

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[G] [D] [A7] [D] (whistle) [G] [D] [A7] [D] x2

Verse 1:

[G] Early this [D] morning I [A7] woke from a [D] dream
I [G] dreamt of a [D] valley that [A7] I'd never [D] seen
A [G] magical [D] place in a [A7] faraway [D] land
With a [G] gingerbread [D] house and a [A7] gingerbread [D] man

Middle 1:

[A7] He seemed to [D] know me, [A7] to my sur-[D] prise
The [A7] gingerbread [D] man was in-[E7] credibly [A7] wise

Verse 2:

We [G] walked through that [D] valley and [A7] sat by a [D] stream
He [G] told me that [D] nothing's as [A7] bad as it [D] seems
[G] Nothing is [D] perfect and [A7] nothing will [D] last
[G] Live in the [D] moment but [A7] cherish the [D] past

*Musical interlude (whistle) [G] [D] [A7] [D] x2

Middle 2:

He [A7] told me that [D] life gets [A7] harder to [D] live
When-[A7] ever we blame and [E7] never for-[A7] give

Verse 3:

And [G] now as I [D] lie here a-[A7] wake in my [D] bed
[G] I can re-[D] call every [A7] word that he [D] said
"What-[G] ever you [D] do, do the [A7] best that you [D] can"
[G] That's what he [D] told me, the [A7] gingerbread [D] man.

*Musical interlude (whistle) [G] [D] [A7] [D] x2 [D]

Bridge:

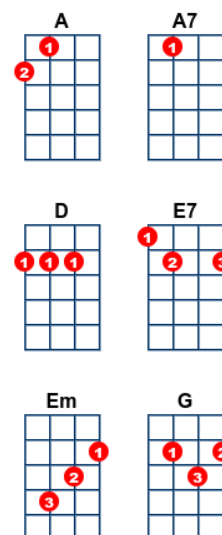
And he said: [Em] "Sometimes life won't go to plan, it [D] happens.
If [Em] someone asks for help some day, it [A] could be you, don't [A7] turn away."

Verse 4 and tag:

So what-[G] ever you [D] do, do the [A7] best that you [D] can
[G] That's what I [D] learned from the [A7] gingerbread [D] man
It was [G] only a [D] dream in a [A7] faraway [D] land
But [G] we can all [D] learn from the [A7] gingerbread [D] man.
"What-[G] ever you [D] do, do the [A7] best that you [D] can"
Yes [G] we can all [D] learn from (slowing) the [A7] gingerbread [D] man (pause)

[A7] 1,2,3,4 (whistle and fade out) [G] [D] [A7] [D] x4

Thanks to Garry Owen



Ginny Come Lately

artist:Bryan Hyland writer:Gary Geld, Peter Udell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UOC06i7IzDA>

Thanks to Steve Sutton

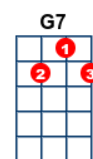
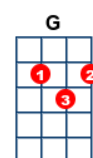
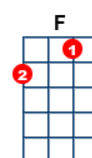
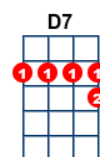
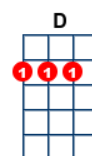
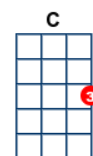
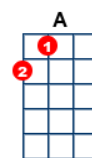
[G] I only met you just a [C] couple of [D] days a-[G]go [F]/ [G]
 I only met you and I [C] want your [D] lovin' [G] so [F]/ [G]
 Ginny come [C] lately, sweet, sweet as can [G] be-ee-ee-ee
 You may have come [D] lately but Ginny come [D7] lately
 You're the one for [G] me [F]/ [G]

I only had to see the [C] sunlight [D] in your [G] hair [F]/ [G]
 Your soft, soft silhouette [C] to know I'd [D] always [G] care [F]/ [G]
 Ginny come [C] lately, sweet, sweet as can [G] be-ee-ee-ee
 You may have come [D] lately but Ginny come [D7] lately
 You're the one for [G] me [G7]

You [C] only had to smile [G] a little smile
 [D] Do nothing more than [G] look at me
 You [C] only had to smile and [G] in a little while
 [A] I was dreamin' recklessly [D] -ee-ee-ee

[G] I only met you just a [C] couple of [D] days a-[G]go [F]/ [G]
 And oh, my love for you [C] has no more [D] room to [G] grow [F]/ [G]
 Ginny come [C] lately, my dream come [G] true-oooh-oooh-oooh
 You may have come [D] lately but Ginny come [D7] lately
 [D] I'm in love with [G] you [F] [G]

[F]/ [G] x2



Girl

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B-UMKxUR2tU> Capo 3

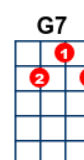
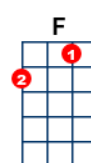
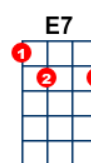
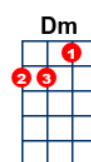
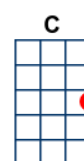
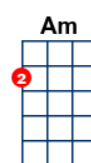
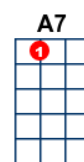
Is there [Am] anybody [E7] going to listen [Am] to my story
 [Dm] All about the girl who came to [C] stay [E7]
 She's the [Am] kind of girl you [E7] want so much
 It [Am] makes you sorry
 [Dm] Still you don't regret a single [Am] day

Ah [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7] [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7]
 When I [Am] think of all the [E7] times
 I've tried so [Am] hard to leave her
 [Dm] She will turn to me and start to [C] cry [E7]
 And she [Am] promises the [E7] earth to me
 And [Am] I believe her
 [Dm] After all this time I don't know [Am] why

Ah [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7] [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7]
 [Dm] She's the kind of girl who puts you [A7] down
 When friends are there you feel a [Dm] fool [A7]
 [Dm] When you say she's looking good
 She [A7] acts as if it's understood she's [Dm] cool ooh [F] ooh ooh

[C] Gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7] [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7]
 Was she [Am] told when she was [E7] young
 That pain would [Am] lead to pleasure
 [Dm] Did she understand it when they [C] said [E7]
 That a [Am] man must break his [E7] back
 To earn his [Am] day of leisure
 [Dm] Will she still believe it when he's [Am] dead

Ah [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7] [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7]
 Ah [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7] [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7] [Am]



Girl Crush

artist:Little Big Town writer:Lori McKenna, Hillary Lindsey, Liz Rose

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JYZMT8otKdI> Capo 2

Thanks to Susan McCarthy

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JYZMT8otKdI>

[C] x3

I've got a [C] girl crush hate to ad-[Em]mit it but
I got a [F] heart rush, ain't slowing [G] down
I got it [C] real bad, want everything [Em] she has
That smile and that [F] midnight laugh she's giving you [G] now

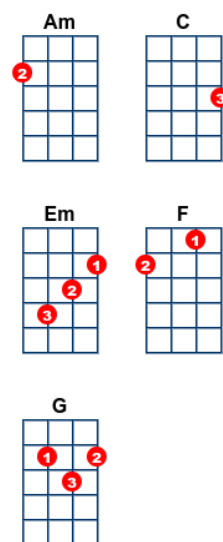
I want to [Am] taste her lips yeah cause they [F] taste like you
I want to [C] drown myself in a bottle of [G] her perfume
I want her [Am] long blond hair I want her [F] magic touch
Yeah, cause [C] maybe then you'd want me [G] just as much

I've got a [C] girl crush [F] [C] [G] I've got a [C] girl crush [F] [C] [G]

I don't [C] get no sleep I don't [Em] get no peace
Thinking a-[F]bout her under your [G] bed sheets
The way that she's [C] whispering the way that she's [Em] pulling you in
Lord knows I've [F] tried I can't get her off [G] my mind

I want to [Am] taste her lips yeah cause they [F] taste like you
I want to [C] drown myself in a bottle of [G] her perfume
I want her [Am] long blond hair I want her [F] magic touch
Yeah, cause [C] maybe then you'd want me [G] just as much
I've got a [C] girl crush [F] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G]

I've got a [C] girl crush hate to ad-[Em]mit it but I got a [F] heart rush
It ain't slowing down



Girl From Mars

artist:Ash writer:Tim Wheeler

Ash : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6bKyDFUrEig> Capo 2nd fret
 [G] do you remember the [D] time I knew a girl from [Cmaj7] mars
 I don't [Am7] know if you knew that
 oh [G] we'd stay up late playing [D] cards henri winterman [Cmaj7] cigars
 though she [Am7] never told me her [C] name
 I still [D] love you the girl from [G] mars

[G] sitting in our [D] dreamy [C] days by the [Am7] water's edge
 [C] on a cool [D] summer [G] night
 [G] fireflies and the [D] stars in the [C] sky gently [Am7] glowing light
 [C] from your [D] ciga[G]rette
 [G] the breeze [D] blowing [C] softly [Am7] on my face
 Re[C]minds me of [D] something [G] else
 [G] something that [D] in my [C] memory has [Am7] been misplaced
 [C] suddenly [D] all comes [Am7] back
 [C] and as I [D] look to the [G] stars

Chorus:

[G] I remember the [D] time I knew a girl from [Cmaj7] mars
 I don't [Am7] know if you knew that
 oh [G] we'd stay up late playing [D] cards henri winterman [Cmaj7] cigars
 though she [Am7] never told me her [C] name
 I still [D] love you the girl from [G] mars

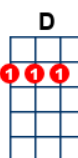
[G] surging through the [D] darkness [C] over the [Am7] moonlight strand
 [C] electricity [D] in the [G] air
 [G] twisting all [D] through the [C] night on the [Am7] terrace
 [C] now that [D] summer is [G] here
 [G] I know that [D] you are [C] almost in [Am7] love with me
 I can [C] see it [D] in your [G] eyes
 [G] strange light shim[D]mering [C] over the [Am7] sea tonight
 [C] and it almost [D] blows my [Am7] mind [C] and as I [D] look to the [G] stars

Chorus

[G] [D] [C] [Am7]

[G] today I [D] sleep in the [C] chair by the [Am7] window, it [C] felt as if [D] you'd re[G]turned
 [G] I thought that [D] you were [C] standing [Am7] over me
 When I [C] woke there was [D] no-one [Am7] there, I still [C] love you [D] girl from [G] mars

[G] do you remember the [D] time I knew a girl from [Cmaj7] mars
 I don't [Am7] know if you knew that
 oh [G] we'd stay up late playing [D] cards henri winterman [Cmaj7] cigars
 though she [Am7] never told me her [G] name
 [G] do you remember the [D] time I knew a girl from [Cmaj7] mars
 I don't [Am7] know if you knew that
 oh [G] we'd stay up late playing [D] cards Henri Winterman [Cmaj7] cigars
 and [Am7] I still dream of [C] you
 I still [D] love you the girl from [G] mars



Girl From The Hiring Fair

artist:Ralph McTell writer:Ralph McTell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s2jyr4yGYWs>

Thanks to Roy Shaw

[Em] I went down to the [C] hiring fair, [G] for to sell my [D] labour,
and I [Em] noticed a maid in the [C] very next row
and [Bm] hoped that she'd be my [C] neighbour.
Im-[G]agine then oh [D] my delight when the [Em] farmer picked us [C] both. [D]
I [G] spoke not a word in the [C] cart to the [Em] farm
but my heart [D] beat in my [Em] throat. [C]

My [Em] lodging was dry and my [C] master fair and [G] I gave him full [D] measure,
But my [Em] envy grew like the [C] corn in the field
for [Bm] in his house was my [C] treasure.
And I'd [G] watch her carry [D] water or [Em] drive cows from the [C] byre, [D]
And the [G] heat from the sun made the [C] corn grow [Em] strong
and with it [D] my de-[Em]sire [C] [Em] [C]

I'd [Em] see her in my [C] dreaming and [G] in my dreams ca-[D]ress.
Her [Em] eyes her lips and her [C] dark brown hair,
the [Bm] curves beneath her [C] dress.
When [G] harvest time it [D] came at last so [Em] heavy was the [C] task [D]
That the [G] women and the men worked [C] side by [Em] side
and I had her [D] near at [Em] last.

[C] [Em] [C] [Em] [C]

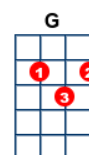
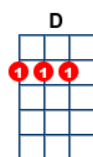
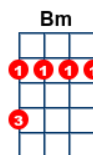
So [Em] I swung harder [C] with my scythe few [G] words between us [D] passed,
And I [Em] cursed my tongue tied [C] youthfulness
and I [Bm] hoped that she'd hear my [C] heart.
When [G] all was safely [D] gathered in and [Em] we sat down to [C] rest [D]
My [G] trembling fingers [C] touched her [Em] arm
and she placed them [D] on her [Em] breast. [C]

And she [Em] turned to me as the [C] sun went down
and [G] all my senses [D] reeled,
As [Em] we lay there on the [C] scented ground
and the [Bm] moon rose over the [C] field.

[G] [D] [Em] [C] [D] [G] [Em] [D] [Em]

[Em] She was safely [C] gathered in my [G] arms when from the [D] barn
[Em] Drifted the sound of the [C] violin
and we [Bm] hurried back to the [C] farm.
And [G] all were dancing in the [D] lantern light and [Em] music filled the [C] air [D]
And I [G] thanked my stars for the [C] harvest [Em] moon
and the girl from the [D] hiring [Em] fair. [C] [Em] [C]

And [G] all were dancing in the [D] lantern light and [Em] music filled the [C] air, [D]
And I [G] thanked my stars for the [C] harvest [Em] moon,
and the girl from the [D] hiring [Em] fair.
[C] [Em] [C] [Em] [C] [Em] .



Girl From The North Country

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rK1Rn_eoooE Capo 3

[G]

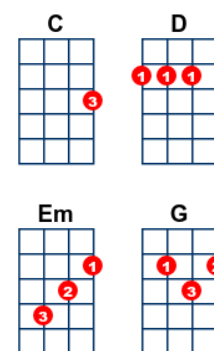
[Em] Well, if you're travelin' in the [D] north country [G] fair,
[G] Where the [Em] winds hit heavy on the [D] border-[G]line,
[Em] Remember me to [C] one who lives [G] there.
[G] She once [Em] was a [D] true love of [G] mine.

[Em] Well, if you go when the [D] snowflakes [G] storm,
[Em] When the rivers freeze and [D] summer [G] ends,
[Em] Please see if she's wearing a [C] coat so [G] warm,
[Em] To keep her from the [D] howlin' [G] winds.

[Em] Please see for me if her [D] hair hangs [G] long,
[Em] If it rolls and flows all [D] down her [G] breast.
[Em] Please see for me if her [C] hair hangs [G] long,
[Em] That's the way [D] I remember her [G] best.

[Em] I'm a-wonderin' if she re-[D]members me at [G] all.
[Em] Many times I've [D] often [G] prayed
[Em] In the darkness [C] of my [G] night,
[Em] In the brightness [D] of my [G] day.

[Em] So if you're travelin' in the [D] north country [G] fair,
[Em] Where the winds hit heavy on the [D] border-[G]line,
[Em] Remember me to [C] one who lives [G] there.
[Em] She once was a [D] true love of [G] mine.



Girls Girls Girls

artist:Sailor writer:Georg Kajanus

Sailor - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f1YpKgX5e48> Capo on 3

[Dm] Girls girls girls, Girls girls girls, Girls girls girls, Girls girls girls
 [Dm] Well yellow red black or white add a little bit of moonlight
 [Gm] To this inter[A7]continental [Dm] romance [Bb] [A7]
 [Dm] Shy girls sexy girls they'll like that fancy world
 [Gm] Champagne a [A7] gentle song and a [Dm] slow dance
 [Gm] Who makes it fun to spend your [C] money
 Who calls you [F] Honey most every [A7] day
 [Dm] Girls girls girls Girls girls girls

[Dm] Well they made them up in Hollywood put them into the movies
 [Gm] Brought out their [A7] photographic [Dm] splendours [Bb] [A7]
 [Dm] Later now the magazines this world of Beauty Queens
 [Gm] All lay in [A7] love with real big [Dm] spenders
 [Gm] But although their world may be [C] frantic
 They're still ro[F]mantic in their own [A7] way.

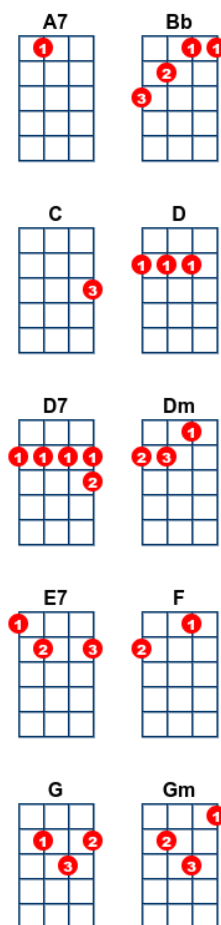
Chorus: [D] So hop on the [A7] world is swinging
 [D] Don't sit and [A7] twiddle your thumbs
 [D] Get up and [A7] meet those pretty [D] girls girls [A7] girls
 [D] Step on the [A7] world keeps swinging
 [D] put on the [A7] dazzling charms
 [D] Get up [A7] find those pretty [D] girls

[D7] But don't rush keep it nice and gentle and senti[G]mental
 For that certain [E7] mom[A7]ent [Dm]

[Dm] Moonlit oceans girls full of emotions
 [Gm] Stepping on that [A7] slowboat to [Dm] China [Bb] [A7]
 [Dm] Next door in Japan they know how to please a man
 [Gm] Dropping in for [A7] tea with my [Dm] geisha
 [Gm] They've got that old fashioned [C] feeling
 When it comes to [F] pleasing they know their [A7] way.

Chorus

[D7] But don't rush keep it nice and gentle and senti[G]mental
 For that certain [E7] moment when they [A7] draw back the curtain
 [D] So hop on the [A7] world is swinging
 [D] Don't sit and [A7] twiddle your thumbs
 [D] Get up and [A7] meet those pretty [D] girls
 [Dm] Girls girls girls, Girls girls girls
 [Dm] girls [Gm] girls [Dm] girls [A7] girls [Dm] girls



Girls On The Avenue

artist:Richard Clapton , writer:Richard Clapton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zSi6n_IskRA capo at 3rd fret for video

4 beats per chord

[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

[C] Girls on the [Am] avenue [C] they're trying to [Am] get you in
 [F] Strolling by [Em7] with their rosebud [Am] smiles [Am]
 [C] They're all dressed [Am] up to kill [C] lean on the [Am] windowsill
 [F] Looking your [Em7] way with eyes of [Am] fire [Am]
 [F] But don't you [G] slip [F] don't you [G] slip in [F] love with the
 [C] Girls on the [Em7] ave-[Am]nue

2 beats per chord

[Cmaj7] Friday [Cmaj7] night [Cmaj7] see the
 [Cmaj7] Girls on the [Dm] a-[F]venue
 [Dm] like a [F] child at [Cmaj7] big store [Em7] windows
 [Am] you feel con-[C]fused,
 so [F] many [C] girls on the [Dm7] a-[G]venue
 [C] [Am]

4 beats per chord

[C] Girls on the a[Am]venue [C] know how to [Am] get you in
 [F] Casting out [Em7] sighs like tricks from a [Am] hat [Am]
 [C] All the [Am] Miss Lonely Hearts [C] ooh they look [Am] awful hard
 [F] Then sometimes they [Em7] seem as fragile as [Am] glass [Am]
 [F] But don't you [G] slip [F] don't you [G] slip in [C] love with the
 [C] Girls on the [Em7] aven-[Am]ue [Am]

2 beats per chord

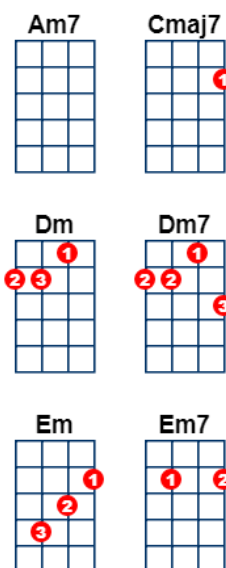
[Cmaj7] Friday [Cmaj7] night [Cmaj7] see the [Cmaj7] girls on the [Dm] ave-[F]nue
 [Dm] like a [F] child at [Cmaj7] big store [Em7] windows
 [Am] you feel con-[C]fused so [F] many [C] girls on the [Dm7] ave-[G]nue
 [Am7] [Am7] [Em] [Em]

half-time feel

[Am7] Ah-a [Am7] ah-uh-aah-uh-a [Em] aah [Em]
 [Am7] Ah-a [Am7] ah-uh-aah-uh-a [Em] aah [Em]

repeat and fade

[F] Don't you [G] slip [F] don't you [G] slip in [F] love with the
 [C] Girls on the [Em7] ave-[Am]nue



Also uses: Am, C, F, G

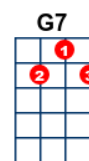
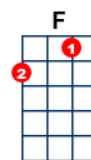
Git Along Little Dogies (Whoopie Ti-Yi-Yo)

artist:Roy Rogers writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q2cFji4CmHE>

Thanks to Glenn Kersten

As [C] I was a-[F]walkin' one [G7] mornin' for [C] pleasure
I spied a cow-[F]puncher out [G7] ridin' a-[C]lone
His [C] hat was throwed [F] back and his [G7] spurs were a-[C]jinglin'
And [C] as he ap-[F]proached he was [G7] singin' this [C] song



Whoopie [G7] ti-yi-yo, git a-[C]long little dogies
It's [G7] your misfortune and [F] none of my [C] own
Whoopie ti-yi-[F]yo, git a-[G7]long little [C] dogies
You [C] know that Wy-[F]oming will [G7] be your new [C] home

It's [C] early in [F] spring that we [G7] round up the [C] dogies
We [C] mark 'em and [F] brand 'em and [G7] bob off their [C] tails
We [C] round up the [F] horses, load [G7] up the chuck [C] wagon
Then [C] throw the [F] dogies out [G7] on the north [C] trail

Whoopie [G7] ti-yi-yo, git a-[C]long little dogies
It's [G7] your misfortune and [F] none of my [C] own
Whoopie ti-yi-[F]yo, git a-[G7]long little [C] dogies
You [C] know that Wy-[F]oming will [G7] be your new [C] home

Your [C] mother was [F] raised a-[G7]way down in [C] Texas
That's [C] where the [F] sand burrs and [G7] Jimson weed [C] grow
We'll [C] fill you [F] up on [G7] prickly pear and [C] cactus
Un-[C]til you are [F] ready to see [G7] Ida-[C]ho

Whoopie [G7] ti-yi-yo, git a-[C]long little dogies
It's [G7] your misfortune and [F] none of my [C] own
Whoopie ti-yi-[F]yo, git a-[G7]long little [C] dogies
You [C] know that Wy-[F]oming will [G7] be your new [C] home

Give Me Three Steps

artist:Lynyrd Skynyrd writer:Allen Collins and Ronnie Van Zant

Lynyrd Skynyrd : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SM3jgkChV6M>

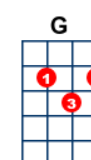
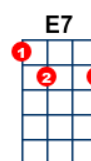
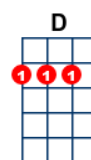
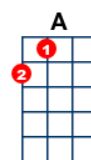
[D] I was cutting the rug, down at place called The Jug
 With a [A] girl named Linda Lou
 When [D] in walked a man with a gun in his hand
 [E7] Looking for you know [A] who
 He said, [D] "Hey there, fellow with the hair colored yellow
 [G] Whatcha tryin' to [E7] prove?
 'Cause [D] that's my woman there and I'm a man who cares
 And this [A] might be all for [D] you"
 I said, "Excuse me" [D] [A] [D] [A] [D]

[D] I was scared and fearing for my life
 I was shaking like a [A] leaf on a tree
 'Cause [D] he was lean, mean, big and bad, Lord
 [E7] Pointin' that gun on [A] me
 "Oh, [D] wait a minute, mister I didn't even kiss her
 [G] Don't want no trouble with [E7] you
 And I know you don't [D] owe me but I wish you'd let me
 [A] Ask one favor from [D] you"

"[D] Just gimme three steps, gimme three steps, mister
 Gimme [A] three steps toward the [D] door?
 [D] Gimme three steps, gimme three steps, mister
 And you'll [A] never see me no [D] more"
 For, sure

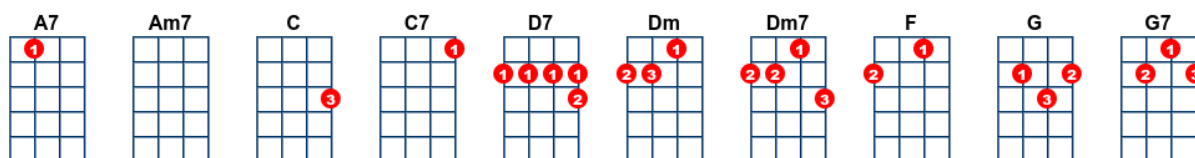
Well the [D] crowd cleared away, and I be[D]gan to pray
 And the [A] water fell on the floor
 And I'm [D] telling you, son, well, it ain't no fun
 Staring [E7] straight down a forty-[A]four
 Well, he [D] turned and screamed at Linda Lou
 and [G] that's the break I was looking [E7] for
 Well, you could [D] hear me screaming a mile away
 I was [A] headed out toward the [D] door

"[D] Oh, won't you gimme three steps, gimme three steps, mister
 Gimme [A] three steps toward the [D] door?
 [D] Gimme three steps, gimme three steps, mister
 And you'll [A] never see me no [D] more"
 Show me the back door [A] [D]



Give My Regards To Broadway

artist: Billy Murray writer: George M. Cohan



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-G4-gfKv6m8>

Did you [C] ever [F] see two [C] Yankees [C7]
 part up-[F] on a for-[G7] eign [C] shore
 When the [C] good ship's [F] just a-[C] bout to start
 for [D7] Old New York once [Dm7] more [G7]
 With [C] tear dimmed [F] eye they [C] say good-[C7] bye,
 they're [F] friends with-[G7] out a [C] doubt [F] [C]
 When the man on the [F] pier [C] shouts, "Let them [A7] clear",
 as the [D7] ship strikes [G7] out

repeat as often as you dare

[C] Give my regards to [Dm7] Broad-[G7] way,
 Re-[Dm7] member me to [G7] Herald [C] Square
 Tell all the [D7] gang at [G] For-[D7] ty [G] Second Street
 that [Am7] I will [D7] soon be [Dm7] there [G7]
 [C] Whisper of how I'm [Dm7] yearn-[G7] ing
 to [Dm7] mingle with the [G7] old time [C] throng
 [A7] Give my regards to [Dm] old [A7] Broad-[Dm] way
 And say that [C] I'll be [D7] there [G7] 'ere [C] long.

Glad All Over

artist:Dave Clark Five writer:Dave Clark and Mike Smith

Thanks to the Uke At The Duke

Dave Clark Five: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NHtNFaa2ne0>

Intro: [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D]

You [G] say that you [D] love me ([G] say you [D] love me)

[G] All of the [D] time ([G] all of the [D] time)

You [G] say that you [D] need me ([G] say you [D] need me)

You'll [G] always be [D] mine ([G] always be [D] mine)

Chorus:

[D] And I'm feelin'

[A] Glad all over, yes I'm

[D] Glad all over, baby I'm

[A] Glad all over

So glad you're [D] m-i-[G]-[D]n-e.

[G] I'll make you [D] happy ([G] make you [D] happy)

You'll [G] never be [D] blue ([G] never be [D] blue)

[G] You'll have no [D] sorrow ([G] have no [D] sorrow)

I'll [G] always be [D] true ([G] always be [D] true)

Chorus

[Bb] Other girls may try to take me a-[D]way ([G] take me [D] away)

[G] But you know, it's by your side I will [A] stay

Oh oh oh [Aug] stay.

Our love will [D] last now ([G] our love will [D] last)

'Till the [G] end of [D] time ([G] end of [D] time)

[G] Because this [D] love now ([G] because this [D] love)

Will be [G] yours and [D] mine ([G] yours and [D] mine)

Chorus

[Bb] Other girls may try to take me a-[D]way ([G] take me [D] away)

[G] But you know, it's by your side I will [A] stay

Oh oh oh [Aug] stay.

Our love will [D] last now ([G] our love will [D] last)

'Till the [G] end of [D] time ([G] end of [D] time)

[G] Because this [D] love now ([G] because this [D] love)

Will be [G] yours and [D] mine ([G] yours and [D] mine)

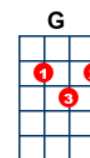
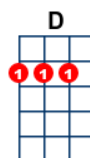
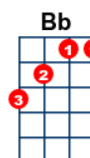
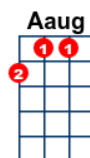
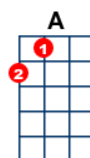
Chorus

I'm [G] so glad you're [D] mine now [G] [D]

I'm [G] so glad that you're [D] mine [G] [D]

I'm [G] so glad you're [D] mine now [G] [D]

Whoa-[G] whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa-[D]whoa.[G] [D]



Glass of Champagne, A

artist:Sailor writer:Georg Kajanus

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rmJxeysqiAY>

[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] I've got the money, I've got the place

[G] You've got the figure, you've got the [D] face

Let's get together, the [G] two of us [C] over a [G] glass of cham-[D]pagne

[G] I've got the music, I've got the lights

[G] You've got the figure full of de-[D]lights

Let's get together, the [G] two of us [C] over a [G] glass of cham-[D]pagne

[C] Now, I've been [Csus4] waiting [C] much too [Csus4] long

[C] For this [Csus4] moment [C] to come a-[Csus4]long

Oh [G] yeah, oh yeah, oh [D] yeah!

- mute 4 beats ////

[G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [Csus4] [G] [G]

[C] I've been [Csus4] thinking [C] night and [Csus4] day

[C] For this [Csus4] moment [C] to be this [Csus4] way

Oh [G] yeah, oh yeah, oh [D] yeah!

- mute 8 beats //////////

[G] I've got position, I've got the name

[G] You've got the power to drive me in-[D]sane

Let's get together, the [G] two of us [C] over a [G] glass of cham-[D]pagne

[C] I've been [Csus4] waiting [C] much too [Csus4] long

[C] For this [Csus4] moment [C] to come a-[Csus4]long

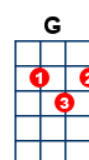
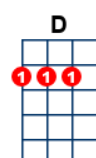
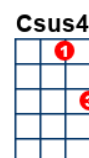
Oh [G] yeah, oh yeah, oh [D] yeah!

- mute 8 beats //////////

[G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [Csus4] [G] [G]

- 4x fading

[D] Let's get together, the [G] two of us [C] over a [G] glass of cham-[D]pagne



Glory of Love, The

artist:Otis Redding , writer: Billy Hill

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_CN84oi3QcM Capo 3

Intro: [G] [Em] [Am7] [D7]until ready

You've got to [G] give a little, [D7] take a little,
[G] let your [G7] poor heart [C] break a little.
[G] That's the [Em] story of, [Am7] that's the [D7] glory of [G] love.
[Em] [Am7] [D7]

You've got to [G] laugh a little, [D7] cry a little,
[G] before the [G7] clouds roll [C] by a little.
[G] That's the [Em] story of, [Am7] that's the [D7] glory of [G] love.
[Cm] [G] [G7]

As [C] long as there's the two of us,
[G] we've got the world and all it's charms
And [Cm] when the world is through with us,
[A7] we've got each other's [Am7] arms [D7].

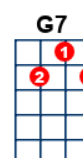
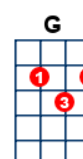
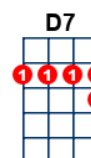
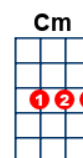
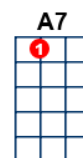
You've got to [G] win a little, [D7] lose a little,
[G] and always [G7] have the [C] blues a little.
[G] That's the [Em] story of, [Am7] that's the [D7] glory of [G] love.

Repeat full song

Outro:

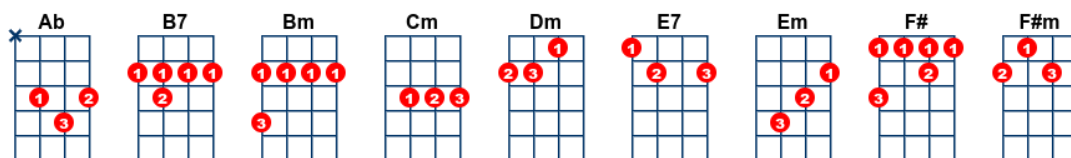
[G] That's the [Em] story of, [Am7] that's the [D7] glory of ...
[G] That's the [Em] story of, [Am7] that's the [D7] glory of ...

(Slow) [G] That's the [Em] story of,
[Am7] that's the [D7] glory of [G] love.



Gnu Song, The

artist:Flanders and Swann writer:Flanders and Swann



Also uses: A, Am, C, D, F, G

It's getting better :-)

[C] A year ago, last Thursday, I was [G] strolling in the zoo
when I [Dm] met a man who [G] though he knew the [C] lot.
He was [B7] laying down the [Em] law about the habits of [B7] baboons
And the number of [Dm] quills a porcupine has [G] got.

So I asked him:

"[C] What's that creature [G] there?"

He [Dm] answered, "Oh, it's a [F] h'Elk"

I [Em] might of gone on [Am] thinking that was [Dm] true

If the animal in question hadn't [A] put that chap to [Am] shame

And re-[Em]arked, "[F] I h'aint a h'Elk, I'm a G[E7]nu"

[A] "I'm a Gnu, I'm a Gnu

The g-nicest work of g-nature in the [Bm] zoo

I'm a Gnu, [F#] how do you [Bm] do

You [F#] really ought to k-know w-ho's w-[Bm]ho's

[A] I'm a Gnu, spelt G-N-U

I'm g-[E7]not a Camel [A] or a Kangaroo

[G] So [Bm] let me intro-[Ab]duce

I'm g-[G]neither man or [F#m] moose

Oh g-[B7]no g-[Em]no g-no I'm a G[A]nu"

[D] [G] [D] [Em] [F] [A] [G]

[C] Well, I had taken furnished [Cm] lodgings down at [G] Rustington-on-Sea

[A] Whence I travelled [Am] on to Ashton-under-[Bm]Lyne

And the [B7] second night I [Em] stayed there I was [B7] woken from a dream

That I'll [Dm] tell you all about some other [G] time

Among the hunting [C] trophies on the wall above my [G] bed

[C] Stuffed and [F] mounted, was a [Em] face I thought I [Dm] knew;

A Bison? No, it's not a Bison.

An Okapi? Unlikely, Could it [A] be a [Am] Hartebeest?

When I though I heard a voice...

[A] "I'm a Gnu, I'm a Gnu, a g-nother gnu

I wish I could g-nash my teeth at [Bm] you

I'm a Gnu, [F#] how do you [Bm] do

You [F#] really ought to k-know w-ho's w-[Bm]ho's

[A] I'm a Gnu, spelt G-N-U

Call me [E7] Bison or Okapi and I'll [A] sue

G-[B7]nor am I the least like that [Am] dreadful Hartebeest,

Oh g-[B7] no g-[Em]no g-no I'm a G[A]nu

g-[B7] no g-[Em]no g-no I'm a G[A]nu

g-[B7] no g-[Em]no g-no I'm a G[A]nu"

Go Down Moses

artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8JNCS27rtQ8> Capo 3

[Em] [Am7] [B7] [Em]

When [Em] Israel [B7] was in [Em] Egypt's land,
[Em] let my [B7] people [Em] go.
O-[Em]ppressed so [B7] hard they [Em] could not [Am] stand,
[B7] let my people [Em] go.

[Em] Go down, [Am7] Moses,
[B7] Way down in Egypt's [Em] land.
[Em] Tell old [Am7] Pharaoh
to [Em] let my [B7] people [Em] go.

[Em] [Am7] [B7] [Em]

So [Em] Moses [B7] went to [Em] Egypt's land,
[Em] Let my [B7] people [Em] go
He [Em] made old [B7] Pharaoh [Em] under-[Am]stand,
[Em] Let my [B7] people [Em] go.

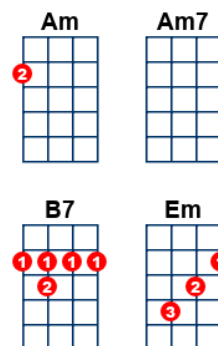
[Em] Go down, [Am7] Moses,
[B7] Way down in [Em] Egypt's land.
[Em] Tell old [Am7] Pharaoh
to [Em] let my [B7] people [Em] go.

[Em] [Am7] [B7] [Em]

Thus [Em] spoke the Lord, bold [B7] Moses [Em] said,
[Em] Let my [B7] people [Em] go
If [Em] not I'll smite, your [B7] firstborns [Em] dead,
[Em] Let my [B7] people [Em] go

[Em] Go down, [Am7] Moses,
[B7] Way down in [Em] Egypt's land.
[Em] Tell old [Am7] Pharaoh
to [Em] let my [B7] people [Em] go.

[Em] [Am7] [B7] [Em]



Go Your Own Way

artist:Fleetwood Mac , writer:Lindsey Buckingham

Lyndsey Buckingham, Fleetwood Mac: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6ul-cZyuYq4>
Capo on 3

[D] [D]

[D] Loving you isn't the right thing to [A] do
[G] How can I ever change things that I feel?
[D] If I could, maybe I'd give you my [A] world
[G] How can I, when you won't take it from [D] me?

[Bm] You can [G] go your own [A] way, go your own way
[Bm] You can [G] call it ano-[A]ther lonely day
[Bm] You can [G] go your own [A] way, go your own way

[D] Tell me why everything turned a-[A]round?
[G] Packing up, shacking up, is all you wanna do
[D] If I could baby I'd give you my [A] world
[G] Open up, everything's waiting for [D] you

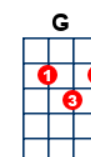
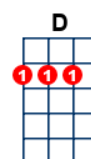
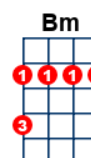
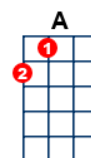
[Bm] You can [G] go your own [A] way, go your own way
[Bm] You can [G] call it ano-[A]ther lonely day
[Bm] You can [G] go your own [A] way, go your own way

[D] [D] [D] [A] [G] [G] [G]
[D] [D] [D] [D] [A] [G] [G] [G] [D]

[Bm] You can [G] go your own [A] way, go your own way
[Bm] You can [G] call it ano-[A]ther lonely day (Another lonely day)
[Bm] You can [G] go your own way, [A] go [A] your own way

[Bm] You can [G] go your own [A] way, go your own way
[Bm] You can [G] call it ano-[A]ther lonely day
[Bm] You can [G] go your own [A] way, go your own way

[Bm] You can [G] go your own [A] way, go your own way
[Bm] You can [G] call it ano-[A]ther lonely day
[Bm] You can [G] go your own [A] way, go your own way



God Only Knows

artist:Beach Boys writer:Brian Wilson, Tony Asher

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NADx3-qRxeK> But in E

thanks to Richard G - <http://scorpexuke.com> and Debby Athearn

[F] I may not [Dm] always love you

[Am/C] But long as there [Am-alt] are stars above you

[G] You never [Ebdim] need to doubt it

[G] I'll make you so [G-alt] sure about it

[C] God only [G] knows what I'd be with-[Am/C]out you [G]

[F] If you should [Dm] ever leave me

[Am/C] Though life would still [Am-alt] go on, believe me

[G] The world could show [Ebdim] nothing to me

[G] So what good would [G-alt] livin' do me

[C] God only [G] knows what I'd be with-[Am/C]out you [G]

Instrumental: [Bb] [Gm6] [Dm] [G7] [C] [Abdim] [C] [Am-alt]

[F] God only [C] knows what I'd be with-[Dm]out you

[F] If you should [Dm] ever leave me

[Am/C] Though life would still [Am-alt] go on, believe me

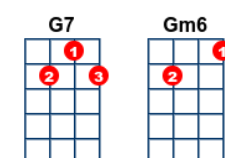
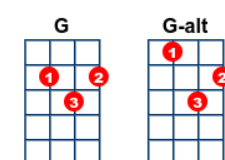
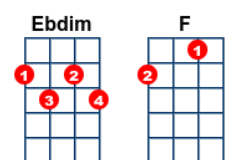
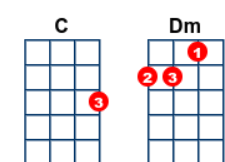
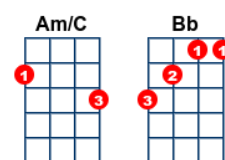
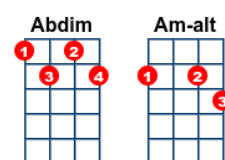
[G] The world could show [Ebdim] nothing to me

[G] So what good would [G-alt] livin' do me

[C] God only [G] knows what I'd be with-[Am-alt]out you [G]

[C] God only [G] knows what I'd be with-[Am-alt]out you [G]

[C] God only [G] knows what I'd be with-[Am-alt]out you [G]out you [G]



God Save Ireland

artist:The Dubliners writer: Timothy Daniel Sullivan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K-TKufTKV54>

Thanks to jimfath Ultimate Guitar

[C] "God save Ireland," said the heroes

[G] "God save Ireland," said they all

Whether [C] on the scaffold high or the [F] battlefield we [C] die

Oh, what matter when for [G] Erin dear we [C] fall?

[C] High upon the gallows tree swung the [F] noblehearted [C] three

By the vengeful tyrant stricken in their [G] bloom

But they [C] met him face to face with the [F] courage of their [C] race

And they went with souls un-[G]daunted to their [C] doom

[C] "God save Ireland," said the heroes

[G] "God save Ireland," said they all

Whether [C] on the scaffold high or the [F] battlefield we [C] die

Oh, what matter when for [G] Erin dear we [C] fall?

[C] Climbed they up the rugged stair, rang their [F] voices out in [C] prayer

Then with England's fatal cord around them [G] cast

Close [C] beside the gallows tree, kissed like [F] brothers loving-[C]ly

True to home and faith and [G] freedom to the [C] last

[C] "God save Ireland," said the heroes

[G] "God save Ireland," said they all

Whether [C] on the scaffold high or the [F] battlefield we [C] die

Oh, what matter when for [G] Erin dear we [C] fall?

[C] Never 'till the latest day shall the [F] memory pass a-[C]way

Of the gallant lives thus given for our [G] land

But on the [C] cause must go, amidst [F] joy and weal and [C] woe

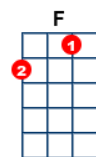
'Till we make our Isle a [G] nation free and [C] grand

[C] "God save Ireland," said the heroes

[G] "God save Ireland," said they all

Whether [C] on the scaffold high or the [F] battlefield we [C] die

Oh, what matter when for [G] Erin dear we [C] fall?



Goin Back

artist:Dusty Springfield , writer:Gerry Goffin, Carole King

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XvWiiUgT8Nk>

[G]

I [G] think I'm goin' back,
To the [Dm] things I learned so well in my [G] youth

I [G] think I'm returning to,
Those [Dm] days when I was young enough
To [G] know the truth

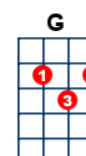
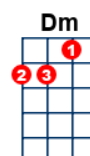
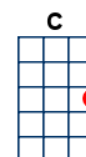
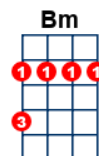
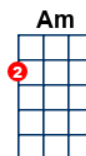
Now there [Em] are no games
To only [Bm] pass the time
No more [C] colouring books,
No Christmas [G] bells to chime
But thinking [Am] young and growing [C] older is no [G] sin
And [Am] I can play the [C] game of life to [G] win.

[G] I can recall the time,
When I [Dm] wasn't ashamed to reach out to a [G] friend
[G] And now I think I've got
A [Dm] lot more than a skipping rope to [G] lend

Now there's [Em] more to do,
Then watch my [Bm] sailboat glide
And every [C] day can be,
My magic [G] carpet ride
And [Am] I can play [C] hide and seek with my [G] fears
And [Am] live my days in-[C]stead of counting my [G] years

[G] I can recall the time,
When I [Dm] wasn't ashamed to reach out to a [G] friend
[G] And now I think I've got
A [Dm] lot more than a skipping rope to [G] lend

Let every-[Em]one debate,
The true re-[Bm]ality
I'd rather [C] see the world,
The way it [G] used to be
A [Am] little bit [C] of freedom's all we [G] lack
So [Am] catch me if you [C] can, I'm goin' [G] back [G]



Going Back Home

artist:Wilko Johnson, Roger Daltry writer:Wilko Johnson / Mick Green

Wilko Johnson, Roger Daltry: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LeoKCJNl-k4>

Intro: [A] [A6] [A7] [A6] (8 + 8 bars)

[A] I wanna live [A6] [A7] [A6]
 [A] The way I like [A6] [A7] [A6]
 [A] Sleep all the morning [A6] [A7] [A6]
 Goin' [A] get my fun at [A7] night
 [D] Things ain't like that here [D6] [D7]
 [D] Workin' just to keep my payments [A] clear [A6] [A7] [A6]
 [A] [A6] [A7] [A6]

I [E7] bought a brand new motor
 And I'm [D] waitin' for a loan
 So I can [E7] fill her up and start her
 Then I'm [C] going [B] back [A] home [A6] [A7] [A6]
 [A] [A6] [A7] [A6]

[A] I got a girl, [A6] [A7] [A6]
 [A] A man's best friend [A6] [A7] [A6]
 [A] I'd have her now [A6] [A7] [A6]
 If she'd [A] just come back a-[A7]-gain
 But [D] she left me in the fog [D6] [D7]
 [D] Told me that I treat her like a [A] dog [A6] [A7] [A6]
 [A] [A6] [A7] [A6]

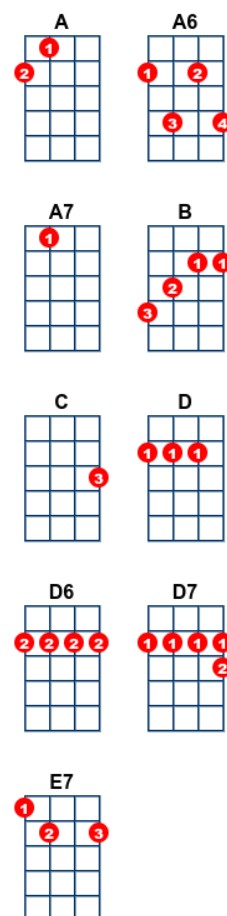
The [E7] last time that I saw her
 She was [D] buryin' a bone
 I'm [E7] tired of whistlin' for her
 So I'm [C] going [B] back [A] home [A6] [A7] [A6]
 [A] [A6] [A7] [A6]

Instrumental: Verse chords

[A] Old Johnny Green [A6] [A7] [A6]
 [A] He asked me in [A6] [A7] [A6]
 We [A] watched his TV [A6] [A7] [A6]
 And we [A] drank a little [A7] gin
 Then [D] I float on down the street [D6] [D7]
 [D] Smilin' at the faces that I [A] meet [A6] [A7] [A6]
 [A] [A6] [A7] [A6]

[E7] That was back this morning
 Now I'm [D] dizzy, sick and stoned
 [E7] When the world stops turning
 Then I'm [C] going [B] back [A] home [A6] [A7] [A6]
 [A] [A6] [A7] [A6]

Instrumental: Verse chords then end on [A]



Going Back Home - Alt

artist:Pigram Brothers writer:Stephen Pigram

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ism2d6PvDUQ> Capo 2

Thanks to Andrew Parker

[C]/[G]/ x4

[C] I feel like [G] going back [C] home [G] [C] [G]
 Right [C] now while the [G] mango's are [C] ripe [G] [C] [G]
 [C] Frangipani's [G] starting to [C] bloom [G] [C] [G]
 And the [C] blue bone are [G] starting to [C] bite [G] [C] [G]

Hey [E7] mum I can just taste your [Am] fish soup and rice
 [C] I'm coming [G] back home to [C] you
 [E7] Can't hack the pace of the [Am] city life
 [C] Soon I'll be [G] dreaming in [C] Broome [G] [C] [G]

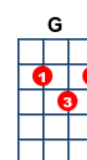
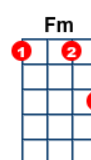
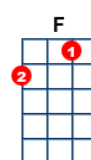
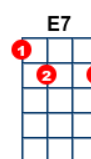
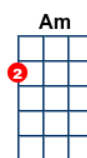
Lazy [C] breeze [G] flowing through your [C] mind
 [F] Sky [Fm] blue [C] seas catch a [G] feed there any [C] time

[C] Driving up the [G] dusty red [C] highway [G] [C] [G]
 I got this [C] freedom flowing [G] wind in my [C] hair [G] [C] [G]
 [C] Soaking up the [G] wild desert [C] country [G] [C] [G]
 [C] All my worries are [G] gone I don't care [G] [C] [G]

Lazy [C] breeze [G] flowing through your [C] mind
 [F] Sky [Fm] blue [C] seas catch a [G] feed there any [C] time

Hey [E7] mum I can just taste your [Am] fish soup and rice
 [C] I'm coming [G] back home to [C] you
 [E7] Can't hack the pace of the [Am] city life
 [C] Soon I'll be [G] dreaming in [C] Broome
 [C] Soon I'll be [G] dreaming in [C] Broome
 [C] Yeah, soon I'll be [G] dreaming in [C] Broome [G]

[C] [G] [C] [G] [C]/



Going To California

artist:Led Zeppelin , writer:Jimmy Page, Robert Plant

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KR1eFVVexoM>

[D]

[G] Spent my days with a woman unkind,
Smoked my stuff and drank all my [D] wine.

[G] Made up my mind to make a new start,
Going to california with an aching in my [D] heart.

[G] Someone told me theres a girl out there
With love in her eyes and flowers in her [D] hair.

[Dm] [G] [D] [Dm] [G] [D]

[G] Took my chances on a big jet plane,
Never let them tell you that they're all the [D] same.

[G] The sea was red and the sky was grey,
Wondered how tomorrow could ever follow to-[D] day.

[G] The mountains and the canyons started to tremble and shake
As the children of the sun began to a-[D] wake.

[Dm] Seems that the wrath of the gods
Got a punch on the nose and it started to flow;
I think I might be si[A7] nkin[A] g.

[Dm] Throw me a line if I reach it in time
Ill meet you up there where the path
Runs straight and [A7] high [A] .

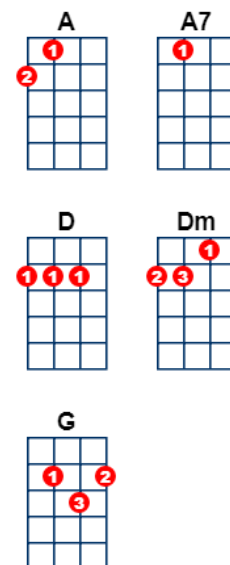
[D]

[G] To find a queen without a king;
They say she plays guitar and cries as she [D] sings.

[G] Ride a white mare in the footsteps of dawn
Tryin to find a woman whos never, never, never been [D] born.

[G] Standing on a hill in my mountain of dreams,
Telling myself its not as hard, hard, hard as it [D] seems.

[Dm] [G] [D] [Dm] [G] [D]



Going up the Country

artist:Canned Heat , writer:Alan Wilson

Canned Heat : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hf0Dm-OaTNk>
[Bb]/// [Eb]/ [Bb]/ [F7] [Eb] [Bb]/

I'm [Bb] going up the country [Bb] baby don't you wanna go [Bb] [Bb]
I'm going [Eb] up the country [Eb] baby don't you wanna [Bb] go [Bb]
I'm going [F7] to some place where I've [Eb] never been be [Bb] fore [Bb]

I'm [Bb] going I'm [Bb] going where the water tastes like [Bb] wine [Bb]
I'm [Eb] going where the [Eb] water tastes like [Bb] wine [Bb]
We can [F7] jump in the water & [Eb] stay drunk all the [Bb] time [Bb]

Instrumental: [Bb]/// [Eb]/ [Bb]/ [F7] [Eb] [Bb]/

I'm gonna [Bb] leave this city [Bb] got to get [Bb] away [Bb]
I'm gonna [Eb] leave this city [Eb] got to get a [Bb] way [Bb]
All this [F7] fussing and fighting man you [Eb] know I sure can't [Bb] stay [Bb]

[Bb] Now baby pack your leaving trunk
You [Bb] know we got to [Bb] leave today [Bb]
Just [Eb] exactly where we're going I can [Eb] not say but
[Bb] We might even [Bb] leave the USA
'Cause it's a [F7] brand new game and I [Eb] want to [Bb] play [Bb]

Instrumental: [Bb]/// [Eb]/ [Bb]/ [F7] [Eb] [Bb]/

I'm [Bb] going up the country [Bb] baby don't you wanna [Bb] go [Bb]
I'm going [Eb] up the country [Eb] baby don't you wanna [Bb] go [Bb]
I'm going [F7] to some place where I've [Eb] never been be [Bb] fore [Bb]

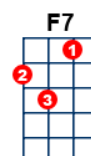
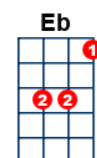
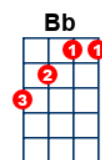
[Eb] No use of you running or [Eb] screaming and [Bb] crying
[Bb] 'Cause [F7] you got a [F7] home man long as I've got [Bb] mine [Bb]

Instrumental: [Bb]/// [Eb]/ [Bb]/ [F7] [Eb] [Bb]/

[Eb] No use of you running or [Eb] screaming and [Bb] crying
[Bb] 'Cause you got a [F7] home man [F7] long as I've got [Bb] mine [Bb]

Instrumental: [Bb]/// [Eb]/ [Bb]/ [F7] [Eb] [Bb]/

Thanks to: <http://ukuleleclub.org/going-up-the-country-canned-heat/>



Gold

artist:Spandau Ballet writer:Gary Kemp, Martin Kemp

Spandau Ballet: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r-Z82UYV7oA> (Capo on 1st)
[Am]*

Thank you for coming home... I'm [Em] sorry that the chairs are [F] all gone
I [Em] left them here, I could [F] have sworn
[Am] These are my salad days... [Em] slowly being eaten [F] away
It's [Em] just another play for to[F]day
Oh but I'm [G] proud of you, but I'm [Em] proud of you
There's [F] nothing left to make me feel [C] small
[F] Luck has left me standing so [C] taaa...[Cmaj7]aaa [C7]aaa [F]||

Chorus:

[F]* [G]* [Am] Gold Gold!
[F] Always be[G]lieve in your [Am] soul
[F] You've got the [G] power to [Dm] know
You're inde[G]structible... [Em] Always believe [Dm] in
Because [F]* you [G]* are [Am] gold Gold!
[F] Glad that [G] you're bound to re[Am]turn
There's [Dm] something [G] I could have [F] learned
You're inde[G]structible
[Em] Always believe in [F] [G]

[Am]/ [Am]/ [Am]/ [C] [Am] / (x4)

[Am] After the rush has gone, I [Em] hope you find a little [F] more time
Re[Em]member we were partners [F] in crime
[Am] It's only two years ago... the [Em] man with the suit and [F] the pace
You [Em] know that he was there on the [F] case
Now he's in [G] love with you, he's in [Em] love with you
Your [F] love is like a high [C] prison wall
But [F] you could leave me standing so [C] taa[Cmaj7] aa[C7]aa[F]||

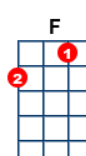
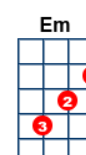
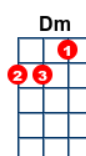
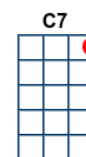
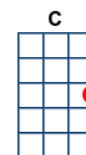
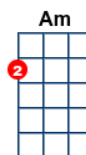
Chorus

[Am]-[Am]-[Am]-[C]--[Am] x4
Your [F] love is like a [C] high prison wall
But [F] you could leave me standing so [C] taa[Cmaj7] aa[C7]aa[F]||

Chorus

[Am]/ [Am]/ [Am]/ [C] [Am] / (x3)

Thanks to Ukulele Wednesdays



Gold - Stewart

artist:John Stewart writer:John Stewart

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B3KGpIoE5CY>

Thanks to Karen Brown - timing is interesting - watch the YouTube

Intro:[Am] 1. 2. 3. 4. [Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. x2) Twice

When the [Am] lights go down in the California town
[F] People are in for the [Am] evening
I [Am] jump into my car and I throw in my guitar
My [F] heart beatin' time with my [Am] breathin'
[F] Drivin' over Kanan, [Em] singin' to my soul
There's [F] people out there turnin' music into [Am] gold
[Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2)

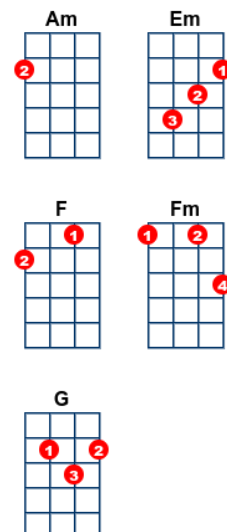
Well my [Am] buddy Jim Bass he's a-workin' pumpin gas
And he [F] makes two fifty for an [Am] hour
He's got [Am] rhythm in his hands as he's [Am] tappin' on the cans
[F] Sings rock and roll in the [Am] shower
[F] Drivin' over Kanan, [Em] singin' to my soul
There's [F] people out there turnin' music into [Am] gold
[Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2)
[Am] 1. 2. 3. 4. [Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2)

Ah, the [Am] California girls are the greatest in the world
[F] Each one's a song in the [Am] making
Singin' [Am] rock to me I can hear the melody
The [F] story is there for the [Am] takin'

[F] Drivin' over Kanan, [Em] singin' to my soul
There's [Fm] people out there turnin' music into [Am] gold
[Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2)
[Am] 1. 2. 3. 4. [Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2)
[F] Drivin' over Kanan, [Em] singin' to my soul
There's [F] people out there turnin' music into [Am] gold
[Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2)
[Am] 1. 2. 3. 4. [Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2), x5

When the [Am] lights go down in the California town
[F] People are in for the [Am] evening
I [Am] jump into my car and I throw in my guitar
My [F] heart beatin' time with my [Am] breathin'
[F] Drivin' over Kanan, [Em] singin' to my soul
There's [F] people out there turnin' music into [Am] gold

[F] People out there turnin' music into [Am] gold x2
[Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2)
[Am] 1. 2. 3. 4. [Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2)
[F] People out there turnin' music into [Am] gold x2
[Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2)
[Am] 1. 2. 3. 4. [Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2)



Gold Watch Blues, The

artist:Donovan Leitch writer:Michael Softley

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BHg__kkXKY4 capo 4

Arrangement: Dave Potts

[Am] I went up for my interview on the [C] fourth [E7] day of [Am] July
Personnel man, he questioned me un-[C]til I nearly [Am] cried
Made me fill in forms un-[C]til I shook with [Am] fear
A-[Am]*bout the colour of my [Am]* toilet roll and [C] if my [E7] cousin's [Am] queer

"[Am] Here's your gold watch and the [C] shackles [E7] for your [Am] chain
[Am] And your piece of paper to [C] saying that your [Am] sane"
"[Am] And if you've a son who [C] wants a good [Am] career
Just [Am]* get him to sign on the [Am]* dotted line and [C] work for [E7] fifty [Am] years"

[Am] He asked me how many [C] jobs I'd [E7] had [Am] before
He nearly had a heart attack [C] when I answered, [Am] "Four"
[Am] "Four jobs in twenty years, he said,[C] this can never [Am] be"
"We [Am]* only take on [Am]* men who [C] work until [E7] they [Am] die"

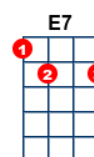
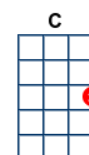
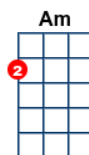
"[Am] Here's your gold watch and the [C] shackles [E7] for your [Am] chain
[Am] And your piece of paper to [C] saying that your [Am] sane"
"[Am] And if you've a son who [C] wants a good [Am] career
Just [Am]* get him to sign on the [Am]* dotted line and [C] work for [E7] fifty [Am] years"

[Am] He took me outside to where the [C] gravestones [E7] stood in [Am] line
[Am] "This is where we bury our dead, in [C] quick-stone and in [Am] lime"
"And [Am] if you come to work for us, on [C] this you must a-[Am]gree
That [Am]* if you're going to [Am]* die, you'll [C] do it [E7] during tea [Am] break"

"[Am] Here's your gold watch and the [C] shackles [E7] for your [Am] chain
[Am] And your piece of paper to [C] saying that your [Am] sane"
"[Am] And if you've a son who [C] wants a good [Am] career
Just [Am]* get him to sign on the [Am]* dotted line and [C] work for [E7] fifty [Am] years"

[Am] This story that I've told to [C] you may seem [E7] rather [Am] queer
But it is the truth [C] you'll be surprised to [Am] hear
I did not want no [C] job upon the [Am] board
I just [Am] *want to take a [Am]* broom and [C] sweep the [E7] bloody [Am] floor

"[Am] Here's your gold watch and the [C] shackles [E7] for your [Am] chain
[Am] And your piece of paper to [C] saying that your [Am] sane"
"[Am] And if you've a son who [C] wants a good [Am] career
Just [Am]* get him to sign on the [Am]* dotted line and [C] work for [E7] fifty [Am] years"



Golden Brown

artist:The Stranglers , writer:Hugh Cornwell, Jean-Jacques Burnel, Dave Greenfield, Jet Black

The Stranglers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GJCHksPBUjE> Capo 1

[Am] [Em] [F] [C] x3
[Am] [Em] [G] [F]
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C]

[Dm] Golden [C] brown [Dm] texture like [C] sun
[Dm] Lays me [C] down [Dm] with my mind [C] she runs
[Dm] Throughout the [C] night [Dm] no need to [C] fight
[Dm] Never a [C] frown [Dm] with golden [C] brown

[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C]

[Dm] Every [C] time [Dm] just like the [C] last
[Dm] On her [C] ship [Dm] tied to the [C] mast
[Dm] To distant [C] lands [Dm] takes both my [C] hands
[Dm] Never a [C] frown [Dm] with golden [C] brown

[Am] [Em] [F] [C] x3
[Am] [Em] [G] [F]
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C]

[Dm] Golden [C] brown [Dm] finer temp-[C]tress
[Dm] Through the [C] ages [Dm] she's heading [C] west
[Dm] From far a-[C]way [Dm] stays for a [C] day
[Dm] Never a [C] frown [Dm] with golden [C] brown

[Am] [Em] [F] [C] x3
[Am] [Em] [G] [F]

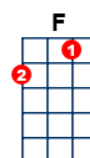
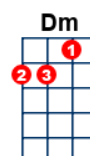
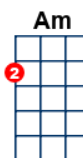
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C] x2

Sing Na na na na over a verse

[Dm] Golden [C] brown [Dm] finer temp-[C]tress
[Dm] Through the [C] ages [Dm] she's heading [C] west
[Dm] From far a-[C]way [Dm] stays for a [C] day
[Dm] Never a [C] frown [Dm] with golden [C] brown

[Am] [Em] [F] [C] x3
[Am] [Em] [G] [F]

[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C] x2
[Dm]



Golden Slumbers

artist:Elbow writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LMCuKItaY3M>

Intro is 11 bars long!

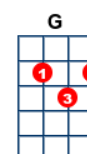
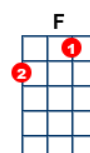
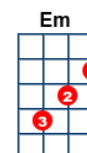
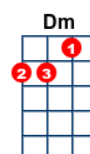
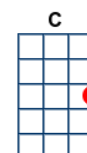
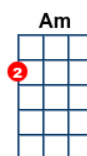
[Am]

[Am] Once there was a way
To get back home-[Dm]ward
[G] Once there was a way
To get back [C] home

[Em] Sleep, pretty [Am] darling, do not [Dm] cry
[G] I will sing a lulla-[C]by
[C] Golden [F] slumbers fill your [C] eyes
[C] Smiles a-[F]wake you when you [C] rise
[Em] Sleep, pretty [Am] darling, do not [Dm] cry
[G] And I will sing a lulla-[C]by
[G] And I will sing a lulla-[C]by

[Am] Once there was a way
To get back home-[Dm]ward
[G] Once there was a way
To get back [C] home

[Em] Sleep, pretty [Am] darling, do not [Dm] cry
[G] And I will sing a lulla-[C]by
[C] Golden [F] slumbers fill your [C] eyes
[C] Smiles a-[F]wake you when you [C] rise
[Em] Sleep, pretty [Am] darling, do not [Dm] cry
[G] And I will sing a lulla-[C]by
[G] And I will sing a lulla-[C]by



Gone Fishin' [C]

artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Nick and Charles Kenny

Louis Armstrong - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XdxYS_zVByg (But in Bb)

[C] Gone [C7] fishin' there's a [F] sign upon your [G7] door,
Gone [C7] fishin' he ain't [F] workin' any [G7] more.

There's his [C] hoe out in the [C7] sun
Where he [F] left a row half [Fm] done.
He says that [D7] hoein' ain't no fun
He [F] ain't got no am[G7]bition.

Gone [C] fishin' [C7] by a [F] shady, wady [G7] pool.
I'm [C7] wishin' I could [F] be that kind of [G7] fool.

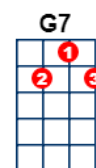
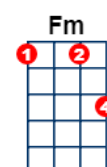
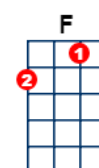
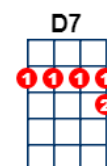
I'd say [C] no more work for [C7] mine,
on my [F] door I'd hang a [Fm] sign [G7]
[G7] Gone [C] fishin' [A7] in[F]stead of [G7] just a- [C] wishin'.

Gone [C7] fishin' there's a [F] sign upon his [G7] door,
[C] Gone [C7] fishin' he ain't [F] workin' any [G7] more.

Cows need [C] milkin' in the [C7] barn,
but he [F] just don't give a [Fm] darn,
He just [D7] never seem to learn
He [F] ain't got no am[G7]bition.

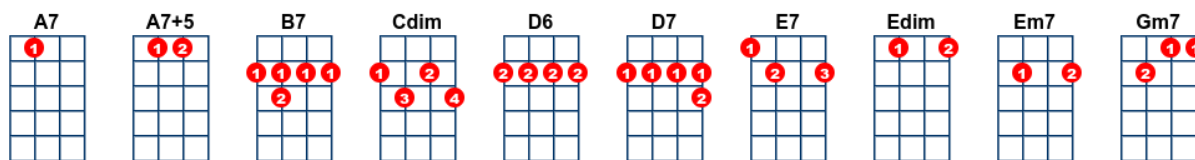
[C] Gone [C7] fishin', got his [F] hound dog by his [G7] side
Gone [C7] fishin', fleas are [F] bitin' at his [G7]hide

Got my [C] hat and got my [C7] pole,
headed [F] for the fishin' [Fm] hole,
[G7] Gone [C] fishin' [A7] in [F]stead of [G7] just a- [C] wishin'.



Gone Fishin' [D]

artist:Louis Armstrong writer:Nick and Charles Kenny



Also uses: A, D, G

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XdxYS_zVByg Capo on 4

[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin' [B7] there's a [G] sign upon your [A7] door,
[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin' [B7] he ain't [G] workin' any [A7] more.

There's his [D] hoe out in the [D7] sun
Where he [G] left a row half [Gm7] done.
He says that [E7] hoein' ain't no fun
He [A] ain't got [Em7] no am[Cdim]bi[A7]tion.

[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin' [B7] by a [G] shady, wady [A7] pool.
[A7+5] I'm [D6] wishin' [B7] I could [G] be that kind of [A7] fool.

I'd say [D] no more work for [D7] mine,
on my [G] door I'd hang a [Gm7] sign
[Edim] Gone [D] fishin' [B7] in[G]stead of [A7] just a- [D] wishin'.

[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin' [B7] there's a [G] sign upon your [A7] door,
[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin' [B7] he ain't [G] workin' any [A7] more.

Cows need [D] milkin' in the [D7] barn,
but he [G] just don't give a [Gm7] darn,
He just [E7] never seem to learn
He [A] ain't got [Em7] no am[Cdim]bi[A7]tion

[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin', [B7] got his [G] hound dog by his [A7] side
[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin', [B7] fleas are [G] bitin' at his [A7] hide

Got my [D] hat and got my [D7] pole, headed [G] for the fishin' [Gm7] hole,
[Edim] Gone [D] fishin' [B7] in [G]stead of [A7] just a- [D6] wishin'.

Gone Fishin' [D] [simpler]

artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Nick and Charles Kenny

Louis Armstrong

[D] Gone [D7] fishin' there's a [G] sign upon your [A7] door,
Gone [D7] fishin' he ain't [G] workin' any [A7] more.

There's his [D] hoe out in the [D7] sun
Where he [G] left a row half [Gm] done.
He says that [E7] hoein' ain't no fun
He [G] ain't got no am[A7]bition.

Gone [D] fishin' [D7] by a [G] shady, wady [A7] pool.
I'm [D7] wishin' I could [G] be that kind of [A7] fool.

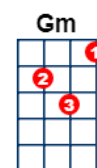
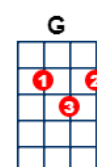
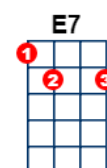
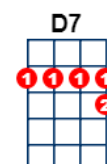
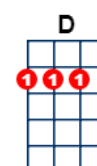
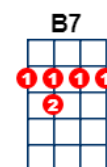
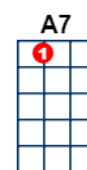
I'd say [D] no more work for [D7] mine,
on my [G] door I'd hang a [Gm] sign [A7]
[A7] Gone [D] fishin' [B7] in [G]stead of [A7] just a- [D] wishin'.

Gone [D7] fishin' there's a [G] sign upon his [A7] door,
[D] Gone [D7] fishin' he ain't [G] workin' any [A7] more.

Cows need [D] milkin' in the [D7] barn,
but he [G] just don't give a [Gm] darn,
He just [E7] never seem to learn
He [G] ain't got no am[A7]bition.

[D] Gone [D7] fishin', got his [G] hound dog by his [A7] side
Gone [D7] fishin', fleas are [G] bitin' at his [A7]hide

Got my [D] hat and got my [D7] pole,
headed [G] for the fishin' [Gm] hole,
[A7] Gone [D] fishin' [B7] in [G]stead of [A7] just a- [D] wishin'.



Gone Fishin' [G]

artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Nick and Charles Kenny

Louis Armstrong

[G] Gone [G7] fishin' there's a [C] sign upon your [D7] door,
Gone [G7] fishin' he ain't [C] workin' any [D7] more.

There's his [G] hoe out in the [G7] sun
Where he [C] left a row half [Cm] done.
He says that [A7] hoein' ain't no fun
He [C] ain't got no am [D7]bition.

Gone [G] fishin' [G7] by a [C] shady, wady [D7] pool.
I'm [G7] wishin' I could [C] be that kind of [D7] fool.

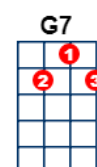
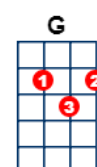
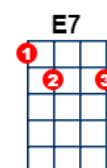
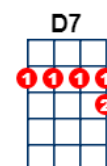
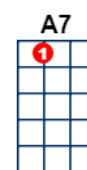
I'd say [G] no more work for [G7] mine,
on my [C] door I'd hang a [Cm] sign [D7]
[D7] Gone [G] fishin' [E7] in [C]stead of [D7] just a- [G] wishin'.

Gone [G7] fishin' there's a [C] sign upon his [D7] door,
[G] Gone [G7] fishin' he ain't [C] workin' any [D7] more.

Cows need [G] milkin' in the [G7] barn,
but he [C] just don't give a [Cm] darn,
He just [A7] never seem to learn
He [C] ain't got no am[D7]bition.

[G] Gone [G7] fishin', got his [C] hound dog by his [D7] side
Gone [G7] fishin', fleas are [C] bitin' at his [D7]hide

Got my [G] hat and got my [G7] pole,
headed [C] for the fishin' [Cm] hole,
[D7] Gone [G] fishin' [E7] in [C]stead of [D7] just a- [G] wishin'.



Gonna Get Along Without You Now

artist:She & Him , writer:Milton Kellem

She and Him - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZxtTuG7gzjc>

Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum

Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum

Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

Chorus :

Ah [C] ha, uhm [Am] hum

Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

Ah [C] ha, uhm [Am] hum

Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

You [C] told me I was the [Am] neatest thing

You [F] even asked me to [G7]wear your ring

You [C] ran around with every [Am] girl in town

You [F] didn't even care if you [G7] got me down

Chorus

Got a [C] long without you, be [Am] fore I met you

Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

Gonna [C] find somebody [Am] twice as cute

'Cause I [F] didn't like you [G7] any [C] how

You [C] told everybody that [Am] we were friends

But [F] this is where our [G7] friendship ends

Because [C] all of a sudden you'd [Am] change your tune

You [F] haven't been around since [G7] way last June

Chorus

So [C] long my [Am] honey, good[F]bye my [G7] dear

Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum

Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum

Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

Chorus

You [C] told me I was the [Am] neatest thing

You [F] even asked me to [G7]wear your ring

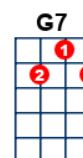
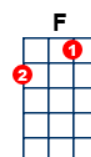
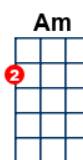
You [C] ran around with every [Am] girl in town

You [F] didn't even care if you [G7] got me down

Chorus

So [C]* long my [Am]* honey, good[F]*bye my [G7]* dear [C]*

Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now



Gonna Take A Lot Of River

artist:The Oak Ridge Boys , writer:John Kurhajetz and Mark Henley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YUOXsacqXfg>

Thanks to: Don Orgeman

[F] [G] [F] [G]*

[G] I ain't gonna [C] ride no rail or hitchhike down no [G] highway
I ain't going nowhere feeling the way I [C] do [C]
Because my baby's long gone and nothings going [G] my way [G]
I'm gonna let this muddy water just wash away my [C] blues.

[C] It's Gonna take a lot of river, to keep this broken [G] heart afloat,
Gonna take a lot of river running all the live long [C] days,
Gonna take the Mississippi, the Monongahela and the [G] Ohio,
Gonna take a lot of river to wash these blues a-[C]way.

Well, I [C] wish I was tug boat pushing and pulling them [G] barges along
Moving on the water with a heart made of iron and [C] steel
There wouldn't be no women that could ever take my loving and [G] do me wrong
I could work all day with nothing in the world to [C] feel.

[C] It's Gonna take a lot of river, to keep this broken [G] heart afloat,
Gonna take a lot of river running all the live long [C] days,
Gonna take the Mississippi, the Monongahela and the [G] Ohio,
Gonna take a lot of river to wash these blues a-[C]way.

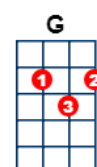
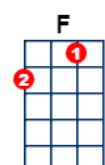
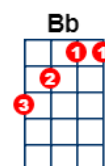
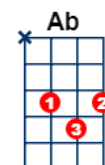
Is she in [F] New Orleans is she a [Ab] Cajun queen
I [Bb] wonder what she's doing [C] now
But if [F] I know her she's got [Ab] rings and furs, [Bb] struggling along some-[G]how.
[F] Struggling along some-[G]how

[C] It's Gonna take a lot of river, to keep this broken [G] heart afloat,
Gonna take a lot of river running all the live long [C] days,
Gonna take the Mississippi, the Monongahela and the [G] Ohio,
Gonna take a lot of river to wash these blues a-[C]way.

[C] It's Gonna take a lot of river, to keep this broken [G] heart afloat,
Gonna take a lot of river running all the live long [C] days,
Gonna take the Mississippi, the Monongahela and the [G] Ohio,
Gonna take a lot of river to wash these blues a-[C]way.

[G] Gonna take a lot of river to wash these blues a-[C]way.

[F] [G] [F] [C]



Good Golly Miss Molly

artist:Little Richard writer:John Marascalco, Robert (Bumps) Blackwe

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YD_UimbZuIM

Thanks Kraziehat and Ultimate Guitar

[G] (4 Bars)
[C] (2 bars) [G] (2 bars)
[D] (1 Bar) [C] (1 Bar) [G] (1 Bars) [G]/

Good Golly Miss [G] Molly, you sure like to ball.
Good golly, Miss [C] Molly, sure like to [G] ball.
When you're rockin' and a [D] rollin'
[C] I can't hear your mamma [G] call

[NC] From the [G] early early mornin' till the early early night,
We done caught Miss Molly rockin' at the house of blue light.

Good golly, Miss [C] Molly, you sure like to [G] ball.
When you're rockin' and a [D] rollin' [C] can't hear your mamma [G] call

[NC] Momma, poppa told me, son, you [G] better watch your step.
If they knew about Miss Molly, have to watch my Pa myself.

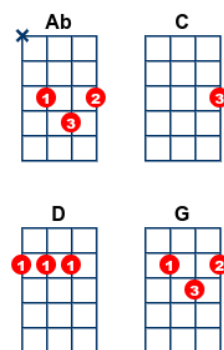
[NC] Good golly, Miss [C] Molly, sure like to [G] ball.
When you're rockin' and a [D] rollin' [C] can't hear your mamma [G] call.

[G] (4 Bars)
[C] (2 bars) [G] (2 bars)
[D] (1 Bar) [C] (1 Bar) [G] (1 Bars) [G]/

Good golly, Miss [G] Molly, sure like to ball.
Good golly, Miss [C] Molly, sure like to [G] ball.
When you're rockin' and a [D] rollin' [C] can't hear your mamma [G] call

[G] Going to the corner, gonna buy a diamond ring.
When she hugged me and she kissed me, made me ting-a-ling-aling.

[NC] Good golly, Miss [C] Molly, sure like to [G] ball.
When you're rockin' and a [D] rollin',
[C] can't hear your mamma [G] call. [Ab] [G]



Good Hearted Woman

artist:Waylon Jennings writer:Waylon Jennings, Willie Nelson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VDxbp859zA0> capo 2

thanks to Aden Stewart

[C]

[C] A long time forgotten the [C7] dreams that just fell by the [F] way
The [G7] good life he [G] promised ain't what she's [G7] livin' to-
[C]day

But she [C] never complains of the bad times
Or the [C7] bad things he's [F] done, lord
She just [G7] talks about the [G] good times they've had
And all the [G7] good times to [C] come

(She's a [C] good hearted woman in love with a [C7] good timin' [F]
man)

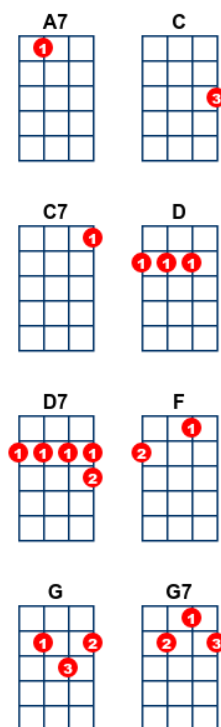
She [G7] loves him in spite of his [G] ways she [G7] don't under-
[C]stand

(With teardrops and laughter they pass through this [C7] world hand in [F] hand)
(A [G7] good hearted [G] woman, [G7] lovin' a [G] good timin' [C] man)

[C] He likes the bright lights and [C7] night life and good time [F] friends
And [G7] when the party's all [G] over she'll welcome him [G7] back home a-[C]gain
Lord knows she don't understand him but she does the [C7] best that she [F] can
(A [G7] good hearted [G] woman, [G7] to the world's youngest [G] dirty old [C] man)

(She's a [D] good hearted woman in [D7] love with a [D] good timin' [G] man)
(She [A7] loves him in spite of his ways she don't under-[D]stand)
(With teardrops and laughter they [D7] pass through this [D] world hand in [G] hand)
A [A7] good hearted woman, lovin' a good timin' [D] man [D7]

(She's a [D] good hearted woman in [D7] love with a [D] good timin' [G] man)
(She [A7] loves me in spite of my wicked mouth ways she don't under-[D]stand)
(Through teardrops & laughter they [D7] pass through this [D] world hand in [G] hand)
A [A7] good hearted woman, lovin' a good timin' [D] man [D7]
A [A7] good hearted woman, lovin' a good timin' [D] man



Good King Wenceslas

artist:The Irish Rovers , writer:John Mason Neale, Thomas Helmore

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bMmxhhfQw0c>

Hard chord changes - cut some out to make it easier

[G] Good King Wen-[D]ces-[G]las looked out,

[C] on the [D] Feast of [G] Stephen.

When the snow [D] lay [G] round about,

[C] deep and [D] crisp and [G] even.

Brightly shone the [D] moon that [G] night,

[C] though the [D] frost was [G] cru..el.

[D] When a poor man [Em] came in [D] sight,

[C] gathering [D] winter [Em] fu-[C]u-[G]el.

'[G] Hither, Page, [D] and [G] stand by me, [C] if thou [D] know'st it, [G] telling.

Yonder peas..[D]ant, [G] who is he?..[C] where and [D] whence his [G] dwelling?'

'Sire, he lives a [D] good league [G] hence, [C] under-[D]neath the [G] mountain.

[D] Right against the [Em] forest [D] fence,

[C] by Saint [D] Agnes' [Em] Fou-[C]oun-[G]tain.'

'[G] Bring me meat [D] and [G] bring me wine,

[C] bring me [D] pine logs, [G] hither.

Thou and I [D] shall [G] see him dine, [C] when we [D] bear him [G] thither.'

Page and Monarch [D] forth they [G] went, [C] forth they [D] went, to-[G]gether.

[D] Through the rude wind's [Em] wild la-[D]ment,

[C] and the [D] bitter [Em] we-[C]ea-[G]ther.

'[G] Sire, the night [D] is [G] darker now, [C] and the [D] wind blows [G] stronger.

Fails my heart, [D] I [G] know not how, [C] I can [D] go no [G] longer.'

'Mark my footsteps, my [D] good [G] Page, [C] tread thou [D] in them, [G] boldly.

[D] Thou shalt find the [Em] winter's [D] rage,

[C] freeze thy [D] blood less [Em] co-[C]old-[G]ly.'

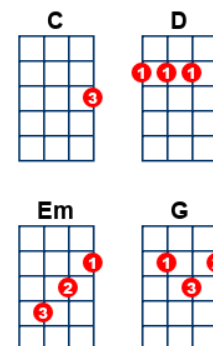
[G] In his [D] master's [G] steps he trod, [C] where the [D] snow lay [G] dinted.

Heat was in [D] the [G] very sod, [C] which the [D] Saint had [G] printed.

Therefore, Christian [D] men, be [G] sure, [C] wealth or [D] rank poss-[G]essing.

[D] Ye who now will [Em] bless the [D] poor,

[C] shall your-[D]selves find [Em] ble-[C]ess-[G]ing.



Good Luck Charm [C]

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Aaron Schroeder and Wally Gold

Elvis Presley - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z0gx4kPDW0w> But in G

[NC] Uh huh [F] huh uh huh [G7] huh
Uh huh [C] huh oh yeah

[C] Don't want a four leaf [F] clover
[C] Don't want an old horse [G7] shoe
[C] Want your kiss 'cause [F] I just can't miss
With a [G7] good luck charm like [C] you

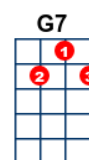
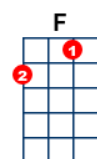
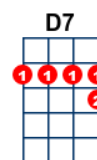
[NC] Come on and [G7] be my little good luck charm
Uh huh [C] huh you sweet delight
I want a [G7] good luck charm a hanging on my arm
To [D7] have (to have) to [G7] hold (to hold) to [C]night

[C] Don't want a silver [F] dollar
[C] Rabbit's foot on a [G7] string
The [C] happiness in your [F] warm caress
No [G7] rabbit's foot can [C] bring

[NC] Come on and [G7] be my little good luck charm
Uh huh [C] huh you sweet delight
I want a [G7] good luck charm a hanging on my arm
To [D7] have (to have) to [G7] hold (to hold) to [C]night

[C] If I found a lucky [F] penny I'd [C] toss it across the [G7] bay
[C] Your love is worth all the [F] gold on earth
No [G7] wonder that I [C] say

[NC] Come on and [G7] be my little good luck charm
Uh huh [C] huh you sweet delight
I want a [G7] good luck charm a hanging on my arm
To [D7] have (to have) to [G7] hold (to hold) to [C]night
[NC] Uh huh [F] huh uh huh [G7] huh uh huh [C] huh

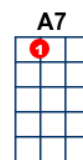


Good Luck Charm [G]

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Aaron Schroeder and Wally Gold

Elvis Presley - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z0gx4kPDW0w>

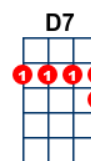
[NC] Uh huh [C] huh uh huh [D7] huh
Uh huh [G] huh oh yeah



[G] Don't want a four leaf [C] clover
[G] Don't want an old horse [D7] shoe
[G] Want your kiss 'cause [C] I just can't miss
With a [D7] good luck charm like [G] you



[NC] Come on and [D7] be my little good luck charm
Uh huh [G] huh you sweet delight
I want a [D7] good luck charm a hanging on my arm
To [A7] have (to have) to [D7] hold (to hold) to [G] night



[G] Don't want a silver [C] dollar
[G] Rabbit's foot on a [D7] string
The [G] happiness in your [C] warm caress
No [D7] rabbit's foot can [G] bring



[NC] Come on and [D7] be my little good luck charm
Uh huh [G] huh you sweet delight
I want a [D7] good luck charm a hanging on my arm
To [A7] have (to have) to [D7] hold (to hold) to [G] night

[G] If I found a lucky [C] penny I'd [G] toss it across the [D7] bay
[G] Your love is worth all the [C] gold on earth
No [D7] wonder that I [G] say

[NC] Come on and [D7] be my little good luck charm
Uh huh [G] huh you sweet delight
I want a [D7] good luck charm a hanging on my arm
To [A7] have (to have) to [D7] hold (to hold) to [G] night
[NC] Uh huh [C] huh uh huh [D7] huh uh huh [G] huh

Good Morning Blues

artist:Van Morrison , writer:Alan Lomax, Leadbelly

Thanks to Steve Walton for this one !

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QOPBQqzeEhE>

Good [G] mornin' blues, [G] blues how do ya [G] do? [G7]
 Good [C] mornin' blues, [C] blues how do ya [G] do? [G7]
 Well I'm [D] doin' alright this [C] mornin', how are [G] you? [G]

I [G] woke up this mornin', [G] couldn't get outta my [G] bed [G7]
 Oh I [C] woke up this mornin', [C] couldn't even get outta my [G7] bed
 Went to [D] eat my breakfast and the [C] blues was all in my [G] head

Good [G] mornin' blues, [G] blues how do ya [G] do? [G7]
 Good [C] mornin' blues, [C] blues how do ya [G] do? [G7]
 Well I'm [D] doin' alright this [C] mornin', how are [G] you? [G]

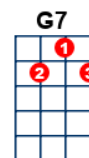
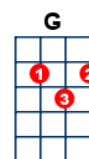
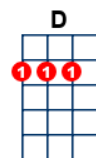
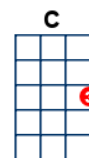
Well the [G] blues ain't nothin' but a [G] poor workin' man feelin' [G] down [G7]
 Lord, the [C] blues ain't nothin' but a [C] poor workin' man feelin' [G] down [G7]
 That's about the [D] meagerest feelin' [C] I done ever [G] had, [G]

Why I'm singin', Good [G] mornin' blues, [G] blues how do you [G] do? yeah, [G7] yeah
 Good [C] mornin' blues, [C] blues how do you [G] do? yeah, [G7] yeah
 Well I'm [D] doin' alright this [C] mornin', how are [G] you? [G]

[G] Good mornin' blues, blues how do ya do?
Good [C] mornin' blues, blues how do ya [G] do?
Well I'm [D] doin' alright this [C] mornin', how are [G] you? [G7]
[G] Good mornin' blues, blues how do ya do?
Good [C] mornin' blues, blues how do ya [G] do?
Well I'm [D] doin' alright this [C] mornin', how are [G] you? [G]

Sent for you yesterday, [G] here you come walkin' to- [G] day [G7]
 I [C] sent for you yesterday, [C] here you come walkin' to-[G] day [G7]
 Yeah, your [D] mouth's wide open, you [C] don't know what to [G] say [G]

I say, Good [G] mornin' blues, [G] blues how do you [G] do? yo, [G7] yeah
 Well good [C] mornin' blues, [C] blues how do you [G] do? hoo, [G7] yeah
 Well I'm [D] doin' alright, [C] good morning, how are [G] you? [G] Yeahhhhhhhhhh!

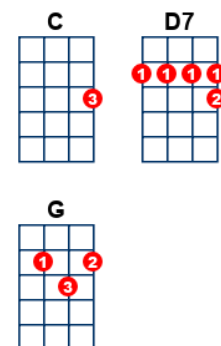


Good Old Mountain Dew

artist:Grandpa Jones , writer: Bascom Lamar Lunsford, Scotty Wiseman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ubT2RrZmX6M> Capo 2

Thanks to Steve Przybelinski



[G] There's a big potted tree down an old hill from me,
Where you [C] lay down a dollar or [G] two.
You can go round the bend and when you come back again,
There's a jug full of [D7] good old mountain [G] dew.

[G] Oh they call it that old mountain dew,
and [C] them that refuse are [G] few.
I'll shut up my mug if you fill up my jug,
With some [D7] good old mountain [G] dew.

[G] My uncle Mort he is sawed off and short,
He [C] measures about four foot [G] two.
But he think he's a giant when you give him a pint
of that [D7] good old mountain [G] dew.

[G] My old aunt June bought some brand new perfume,
It [C] had such a sweet smellin' [G] pew.
But to her suprise when she had it analyzed
It's nothing but [D7] good old mountain [G] dew.

[G] Oh they call it that old mountain dew,
and [C] them that refuse are [G] few.
I'll [G] shut up my mug if you fill up my jug,
With some [D7] good old mountain [G] dew.

[G] My brother Bill got a still on the hill,
Where he [C] runs off a gallon there or [G] two.
The buzzard in the sky get so drunk they can't fly,
From smelling that [D7] good old mountain [G] dew.

[G] Oh they call it that old mountain dew,
and [C] them that refuse are [G] few.
I'll shut up my mug if you fill up my jug,
With some [D7] good old mountain [G] dew.

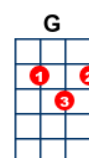
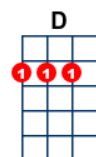
Good Ole Boys Like Me

artist:Don Williams writer:Bob McDill

Don Williams <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d32h0TuSgEY>
Don Williams live <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tj6H59TwkWk>

Thanks to Frank de Lathouder

[G] When I was a [D] kid Uncle [C] Remus he [D] put me to [C] bed [D]
With a [G] picture of [D] Stonewall [C] Jackson a-[D]bove my [C] bed [D]
Then [Em] Daddy came in to kiss his [D] little man
With [Em] gin on his breath and a [D] Bible in his hand
He [C] talked about honor and [D] things I should know
Then he'd [C] stagger a little as he [D] went out the door



I can [G] still hear the soft Southern [D] winds in the [Em] live oak [C] trees [D]
And those [G] Williams [D] boys they [Em] still mean a [D] lot to [C] me
Hank and [D] Tennessee
I [C] guess we're all gonna [D] be what we're gonna [Em] be [D]
So [C] what do you do with [D] good ole boys like [G] me

[G] Nothing [D] makes a [C] sound in the [D] night like the [C] wind does, [D]
But [G] you ain't a-[D]fraid if you're [C] washed in the [D] blood like [C] I was.
[D]

The [Em] smell of Cape Jasmine through the [D] window screen
John [Em] R. and The Wolfman kept me [D] company
By the [C] light of the radio [D] by my bed,
With [C] Thomas Wolfe whispering [D] in my head.

I can [G] still hear the soft Southern [D] winds in the [Em] live oak [C] trees [D]
And those [G] Williams [D] boys they [Em] still mean a [D] lot to [C] me
Hank and [D] Tennessee
I [C] guess we're all gonna [D] be what we're gonna [Em] be [D]
So [C] what do you do with [D] good ole boys like [G] me

[G] When I was in [D] school I [C] ran with a [D] kid down the [C] street, [D]
And I [G] watched him [D] burn himself [C] up on [D] bourbon and [C] speed,[D]
But I [Em] was smarter than that, and [D] I could choose.
Learned to [Em] talk like the man on the [D] six o'clock news.
When [C] I was eighteen, lord, [D] I hit the road
But [C] it really doesn't matter how [D] far I'd go

I can [G] still hear the soft Southern [D] winds in the [Em] live oak [C] trees [D]
And those [G] Williams [D] boys they [Em] still mean a [D] lot to [C] me
Hank and [D] Tennessee
I [C] guess we're all gonna [D] be what we're gonna [Em] be [D]
So [C] what do you do with [D] good ole boys like [Em] me [D]
So [C] what do you do with [D] good ole boys like [Em] me [D]
Yeah [C] what do you do with [D] good ole boys like [G] me

Good People

artist:Jack Johnson writer:Jack Johnson

Jack Johnson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Alrv5SOfQP0> (in B)

[C] Well you win, [F] it's your show [Dm] now
 So [G] what's it gonna [C] be
 'Cause people [F] will tune [Dm] in
 How many train wrecks [G] do we need to [C] see
 Be[F]fore we lose [Dm] touch of
 [G] We thought this was [C] low, it's bad [F] getting worse [Dm] so

Chorus:

[G] Where did all the good people [C] go, [F] [Dm]
 [Dm] I've been [G] changing channels
 I don't [C] see them on the TV shows [Dm]
 [G] Where did all the good people [C] go, [F] [Dm]
 [D] We got [G] heaps and heaps of [C] what we sow [F] [Dm] [G]

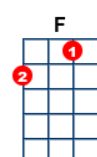
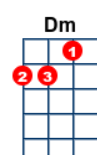
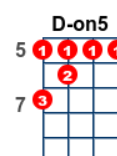
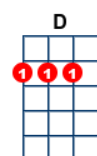
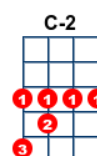
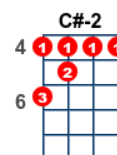
[G] They got [C] this and that, with a [F] rattle of tat
 Testing, [Dm] one two, man [G] what you gonna do
 Bad [C] news, misused, got [F] too much to lose,
 [Dm] gimme some truth, now [G] whose side are we on
 What[C]ever you say, [F] turn on the boob tube
 I'm in the [G] mood to obey
 So [C] lead me astray, and [F] by the way now

Chorus

[F] Sitting around feeling far [C-2] away [C#-2] [D-on5]
 [Dm] So far away but I can feel the [G] debris, can you feel it
 [F] You interrupt me from a [C] friendly conversation
 [Dm] To tell me how great it's all gonna [G] be
 [F] You might no[C]tice some hesitation
 [Dm] It's important to you it's not important to [G] me
 [F] But way down [C-2] by the edge of your reason [C#-2] [D-on5]
 [Dm] Well it's beginning to show
 [F] And all I really want to know is

Chorus

[G] They got [C] this and that, with a [F] rattle of tat
 Test [Dm] down, one two, now [G] what you gonna do
 Bad [C] news, misused,
 [F] Gimme some truth, you got [Dm] too much to lose
 [G] Now whose side are we on
 [C] Anyway, okay, [F] whatever you say,
 [Dm] Wrong or resolute, I'm in the [G] mood to obey
 [C] Station through station, [F] desensi[Dm]tizing the [G] nation
 [G] Where did all the people [C] go?
 Going, going, gone



Good Riddance (Time of Your Life)

artist:Green Day , writer:Billie Joe Armstrong

Green Day: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_bTdLi0YUVM

[G] [G] [C] [D] [G] [G] [C] [D]

[G] Another turning point... a [C] fork stuck in the [D] road
 [G] Time grabs you by the wrist... di[C]rects you where to [D] go
 [Em] So make the [D] best of this [C] test and don't ask [G] why
 [Em] It's not a [D] question but a [C] lesson learned in [G] time

Chorus:

It's [Em] something unpre[G]dictable

But [Em] in the end it's [G] right

I [Em] hope you had the [D] time of your [G] life [G] [C] [D]

[G] [G] [C] [D]

[G] So take the photographs and [C] still frames in your [D] mind
 [G] Hang it on a shelf... in [C] good health and good [D] time
 [Em] Tattoos and [D] memories and [C] dead skin on [G] trial
 [Em] For what it's [D] worth it was [C] worth all the [G] while

Chorus

[G] [G] [C] [D]

[G] [G] [C] [D]

[Em] [D] [C] [G]

[Em] [D] [C] [G]

Chorus

(softer & single strums until end of lyrics)

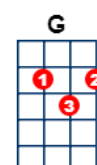
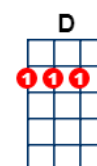
It's [Em] something unpre[G]dictable

But [Em] in the end it's [G] right

I [Em] hope you had the [D] time of your [G] life [G] [C] [D]

[G] [G] [C] [D] [G]*

Thanks to Ukulele Wednesdays



Good Time Charlies Got The Blues

artist:Danny O'Keefe writer:Danny O'Keefe

Danny O'Keefe: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BmeE1PCgA24>

[G] Everybody's going away
Said they're moving to [C] L.A.
There ain't a [D] soul I know around
Everybody's leaving [G] town

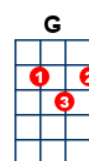
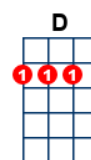
Some [G] caught a freight, some caught a plane
Find the sunshine leave the [C] rain
They say this [D] town will waste your mind
I guess they're right cause it's wasted [G] mine

Some got to win, some got to [C] lose
[D] Good time Charlie's got the [G] blues

[G] My old heart keeps telling me
You ain't no kid at thirty [C] three
You play around and you [D] lose your wife
Play too long and you lose your [G] life

[G] I got my pills to ease the pain
I can't find a thing to ease the [C] rain
Sometimes I'd like to [D] try and settle down
But everybody's leaving [G] town

Some got to win, some got to [C] lose
[D] Good time Charlie's got the [G] blues



Good Time, A

artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J1gnSV8pvBw> Capo 3

[D] Time was [G] once just a [D] clock to me
And [D] life was just a [G] book a [A] biography [A7]
[D] Success was [G] something you just [D] had to be
And [D] I would spend [G] myself un-[A]knowingly [A7]

And you [G] know that I [A] could have me a [D] million more friends
[D] And all I'd have to lose is my point of [A] view [A7]
But I [D] had no idea what a [G] good time would cost
Till last [A] night when I sat and talked with [D] you.

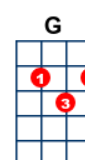
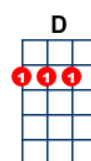
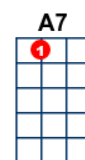
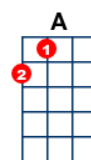
[D] An apple will [G] spoil if its [D] been abused
A [D] candle disap[G] pears when its been [A] used [A7]
A [D] rainbow may [G] follow up a [D] hurricane
And [D] I cant leave for-[G]ever on a [A] train [A7]

And you [G] know that I'd sur-[A]vive if I [D] never spoke again
[D] And all Id have to lose is my [A] vanity [A7]
But I [D] had no idea what a [G] good time would cost
Till last [A] night when you sat and talked with [D] me.

You can [D] smile for the [G] lack of something [D] else to do
And [D] no one will [G] laugh and point at [A] you [A7]
If your [D] tears didnt [G] always make me [D] feel so bad
[D] Would you still cry every [G] time that you felt [A] sad? [A7]

You can [D] smile for the [G] lack of something [D] else to do
And [D] no one will [G] laugh and point at [A] you [A7]
If your [D] tears didnt [G] always make me [D] feel so bad
[D] Would you still cry every [G] time that you felt [A] sad? [A7]

I [G] thought Id heard and [A] seen enough to [D] get along
[D] Till you said something neither of us [A] knew [A7]
And I [D] had no idea what a [G] good time would cost
Till last [A] night when I sat and talked with [D] you. [G] [D]



Good Vibrations

artist:Beach Boys , writer:Brian Wilson , Mike Love

Beach Boys: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mdt0SOqPJcg> But in Bb

[Am] I I love the colourful [G] clothes she wears

And the [F] way the sunlight plays upon her [E7] hair

[Am] I hear the sound of a [G] gentle word

On the [F] wind that lifts her perfume through the [E7] air [G7]

Chorus:

[C] I'm [Gm7] pickin' up [C] good vi[Gm7]brations

[C] She's [Gm7] giving me [C] exci[Gm7]tations

[C] I'm [Gm7] pickin' up [C] good vi[Gm7]brations

[C] She's [Gm7] giving me [C] exci[Gm7]tations

[D] Good [G] good [D] good [G] good vi[D]brations [G] [D] [G]

[E7] Good [A] good [E7] good [A] good vi[E7]brations [A] [E7] [A]

[Am] Close my eyes she's somehow [G] closer now

[F] Softly smile I know she must be [E7] kind

[Am] When I look [G] in her eyes

She goes [F] with me to a blossom world [E7] [G7]

Chorus

[A] exci [E7]tations [E7]

I [A] don't know where but she sends me there

[A] My [D] my [A] my [D] what a sen[E7]sation

My [A] my [E7] my [A] what e[E7]lations] [A] [E7] [A] [B] [C#m] [F#7]

[A] Gotta keep those lovin good [Bm] vibrations a[E7]happenin with her

[A] Gotta keep those lovin good [Bm] vibrations a[E7] happenin with her

[A] Gotta keep those lovin good [Bm] vibrations a[E7]happenin ..

[A] [Bm] [E7] [A] Aaah

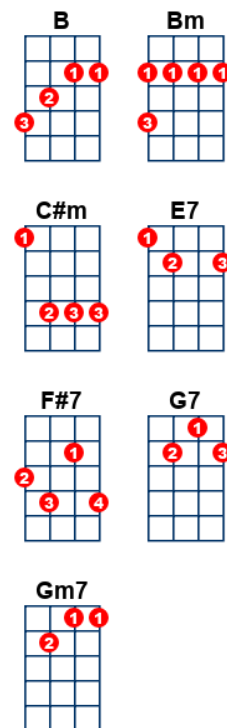
[E7] Good [A] good [E7] good [A] good vi[E7]brations [A] [E7] [A]

[D] Good [G] good [D] good [G] good vi[D]brations [G] [D] [G] [C]

[C] Na na na na na na na na [D] Na na na na na na na na

[E7] Na na na na na na na na [D] Na na na na na na na na

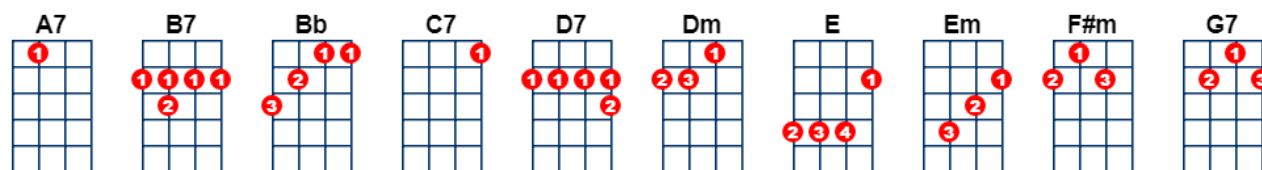
[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D]



Also uses: A, Am, C, D, G

Good Vibrations [Dm]

artist:Beach Boys , writer:Brian Wilson , Mike Love



Also uses: A, C, D, F, G

[Dm] I, I love the colourful [C] clothes she wears
and the [Bb] way the sunlight plays upon [A7] her hair
[Dm] I hear the sound of a [C] gentle word
on the [Bb] wind that lifts her perfume through [A7] the [C7] air

[F] I'm [Bb] pickin' up [F] good vi [Bb] brations
[F] she's [Bb] giving [F] me exci [Bb] tations
[F] I'm [Bb] pickin' up [F] good vib [Bb] rations
[F] she's [Bb] giving [F] me exci [Bb] tations
[G] Good [C] good [G7] good [C] good vi [G] brat [C] ions [G7] [C]
[A] Good [D] good [A7] good [D] good vi [A] brat [D] ions [A7] [D]

[Dm] Close my eyes, she's somehow [C] closer now
[Bb] softly smile, I know she must [A7] be kind
[Dm] When I look [C] in her eyes
she goes [Bb] with me to a blossom [A7] world [C7]

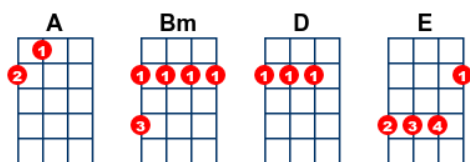
[F] I'm [Bb] pickin' up [F] good vi [Bb] brations
[F] she's [Bb] giving [F] me exci [Bb] tations
[F] I'm [Bb] pickin' up [F] good vib [Bb] rations
[F] she's [Bb] giving [F] me exci [Bb] tations
[G] Good [C] good [G7] good [C] good vi [G] brat [C] ions [G7] [C]
[A] Good [D] good [A7] good [D] good
vi [A] brat [D] ions [A7] [D] exci [A7] ations...[D]

I [D] don't know [G] where but she [D7] sends me [G] there
[D] Ah [G] my [D7] my [G] what a sen [A] sation
[D] ah [A7] my [D] my what el [A] ations [D] [A7] [D]....[E] [F#m] [B7]
[D] Gotta keep those lovin' good [Em] vibrations a [A] happenin' with her
[D] Gotta keep those lovin' good [Em] vibrations a [A] happenin' with her
[D] Gotta keep those lovin' good [Em] vibrations a [A] happenin' with her
[D] [Em] [A] [D] Ahhh

[A] Good [D] good [A7] good [D] good vi [A] brat [D] ions [A7] [D]
[G] Good [C] good [G7] good [C] good vi [G] brat [C] ions [G7] [G]
[F] Good [Bb] good [F] good [Bb] good vi [F] brat [Bb] ions [F] [Bb]
[F] Na na na na na na na, [G] na na na na na na na
[A] Na na na na na na na, [G] na na na na na na na
[G] [C] [G7] [C]...[G] [C] [G7] [C]...[G]

Good Year For The Roses [A]

artist:Elvis Costello writer:Jerry Chestnut



With thanks to the brilliant people at <http://ukulelehunt.com>

Elvis Costello : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1hBWBVVFA4c&list=RD1hBWBVVFA4c>

Intro:

A | -----0--0-- | --0-0

E | -----0--0-- | --0-0

C | -----1--2-- | --2-4

G | -----2--4-- | --4-6

[A]

I can [A] hardly bear the sight of lipstick on the ciga[D]rettes there in the [A] ashtray
Lying [A] cold the way you left 'em, but at least your lips ca[D]ressed them [A] while you packe
Or the [D] lip-print on a half-filled cup of coffee that you poured and didn't [A] drink
But at [E] least you thought you wanted it, that's so much more than I can say [A] for me

Chorus

What a good year for the [D] roses, [E] many blooms still [A] linger there
The lawn could stand another [Bm] mowing, [E] funny I don't even [A] care
As you turn to walk a [D] way, [E] as the door behind you [D] clo[A]ses
The only thing I have to [Bm] say, [E] it's been a good year for the [A] roses [D] [A] [E] [A]

Intro

After [A] three full years of marriage, it's the first time that you [D] haven't [A] made the bed
I guess the [A] reason we're not talking, there's so little left to say [D] we haven't [A] said
While a [D] million thoughts go racing through my mind, I find I haven't said a [A] word
From the [E] bedroom the familiar sound of a baby's crying [A] goes unheard

Chorus

Good discussion on how to play at

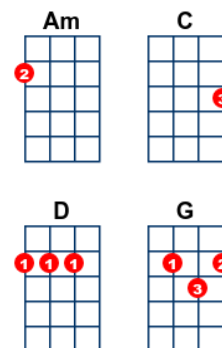
Good Year For The Roses [G]

artist:Elvis Costello writer:Jerry Chestnut

With thanks to the brilliant people at <http://ukulelehunt.com>

Elvis Costello : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1hBWBVVFA4c&list=RD1hBWBVVFA4c>

Capo on 2



Intro:

A | -----2--3-- | --3-5

E | -----3--5-- | --5-7

C | ----- | -----

g | ----- | -----

[G]

I can [G] hardly bear the sight of lipstick on the ciga[C]rettes there in the [G] ashtray
Lying [G] cold the way you left 'em, but at least your lips ca[C]ressed them [G] while you packe
Or the [C] lip-print on a half-filled cup of coffee that you poured and didn't [G] drink
But at [D] least you thought you wanted it, that's so much more than I can say [G] for me

Chorus

What a good year for the [C] roses, [D] many blooms still [G] linger there
The lawn could stand another [Am] mowing, [D] funny I don't even [G] care
As you turn to walk a[C]way, [D] as the door behind you [C] clo[G]ses
The only thing I have to [Am] say, [D] it's been a good year for the [G] roses [C] [G] [D] [G]

Intro

After [G] three full years of marriage, it's the first time that you [C] haven't [G] made the bed
I guess the [G] reason we're not talking, there's so little left to say [C] we haven't [G] said
While a [C] million thoughts go racing through my mind, I find I haven't said a [G] word
From the [D] bedroom the familiar sound of a baby's crying [G] goes unheard

Chorus

Good discussion on how to play at <http://ukulelehunt.com/2016/12/13/elvis-costello-good-year-for-the-roses-chords/>

Goodbye Again

artist:John Denver writer:John Denver

thanks to bmcc17 at Ultimate Guitar

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fSY_sitExdQ

It's [G] five o'clock this [Em] morning, and the [C] sun is on the [G] rise
There's [G] frosting on the [Em] window pane, and [C] sorrow in your [D7] eyes

The [G] stars are fading [Em] quietly, the [C] night is nearly [G] gone
And [G] so you turn a-[Em]way from me, and [C] tears begin to [D7] come

And it's good-[Am]bye a-[D]gain, I'm [G] sorry to be [Em] leavin' you
[Am] Goodbye a-[D]gain, [G] as if you didn't [Em] know
It's good-[Am]bye a-[D7]gain, and I [G] wish you could [Em] tell me
Why [Am] do we always fight when I have to [D7] go

[G] It seems a shame to [Em] leave you now, the [C] days are soft and [G] warm

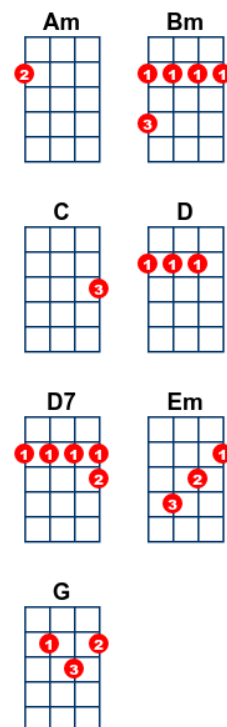
I [G] long to lay me [Em] down again, to [C] hold you in my [D7] arms
I [G] long to kiss the [Em] tears away, [C] give you back your [G] smile
But [G] other voices [Em] beckon me, and [C] for a little [D7] while

And it's good-[Am]bye a-[D]gain, I'm [G] sorry to be [Em] leavin' you
[Am] Goodbye a-[D]gain, [G] as if you didn't [Em] know
It's good-[Am]bye a-[D7]gain, and I [G] wish you could [Em] tell me
Why [Am] do we always fight when I have to [D7] go

I have to [Bm] go and see some [C] friends of mine, [G] some that I don't [Em] know
[Am] Some who aren't fa-[D7]miliar with my [G] name,
It's [Bm] something that's in-[C]side of me not [G] hard to under-[Em]stand
It's any-[Am]one who [C] listens to me [D7] sing

[G] And if your hours are [Em] empty now, [C] who am I to [G] blame
You [G] think if I were [Em] always here, our [C] love would be the [D7] same?
[G] As it is the [Em] time we have, [C] is worth the time a-[G]lone
And [G] lying by your [Em] side, the greatest [C] peace I've ever [D7] know

And it's good-[Am]bye a-[D]gain, I'm [G] sorry to be [Em] leavin' you
[Am] Goodbye a-[D]gain, [G] as if you didn't [Em] know
It's good-[Am]bye a-[D7]gain, and I [G] wish you could [Em] tell me
Why [Am] do we always fight when I have to [D] go



Goodbye Booze

artist: Steve Dyne cover of Old Crow Medicine Show writer: Jean C. Havez

[Click for YouTube Video](#)

Thanks to Steve Dyne

[C-2]* [B]* [Bb]* [F] [C] [G] [C]

Oh goodbye [F] booze
Forever [C] more
My boozin' [G] days will soon be [C] o'er
I had a good [F] time, but we couldn't a-[C]gree
So you see what [G] booze has done for [C] me

Well she tore my [F] clothes
She swelled my [C] head
So goodbye [G] booze, I'm goin to [C] bed
I had a good [F] time, but we couldn't a-[C]gree
So you see what [G] booze has done for [C] me

Oh goodbye [F] booze
Forever [C] more
My boozin' [G] days will soon be [C] o'er
I had a good [F] time, but we couldn't a-[C]gree
So you see what [G] booze has done for [C] me

[C-2]* [B]* [Bb]* [F] [C] [G] [C]

Well she slammed my [F] head
She broke my [C] heart
So goodbye [G] booze it's time we [C] part
I had a good [F] time, but we couldn't a-[C]gree
So you see what [G] booze has done for [C] me

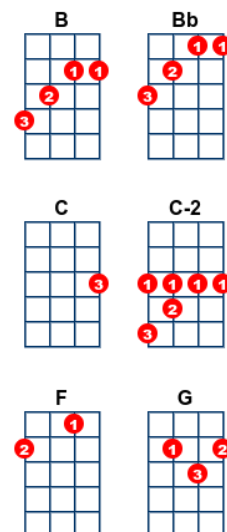
Oh goodbye [F] booze
Forever [C] more
My boozin' [G] days will soon be [C] o'er
I had a good [F] time, but we couldn't a-[C]gree
So you see what [G] booze has done for [C] me

[C-2]* [B]* [Bb]* [F] [C] [G] [C]

Well she whispered [F] low, how sweet it [C] sounds
Won't don't you take another [G] ride on the merry go [C] round
I had a good [F] time, but we couldn't a-[C]gree
So you see what [G] booze has done for [C] me

Oh goodbye [F] booze
Forever [C] more
My boozin' [G] days will soon be [C] o'er
I had a good [F] time, but we couldn't a-[C]gree
So you see what [G] booze has done for [C] me

[G] [C]



Goodnight Irene

artist:Eric Clapton , writer:Lead Belly

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CZm96PKwtHc> in G

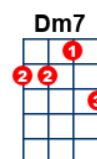
Intro [Dm7] [C] [G] [C]



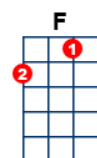
Last [C] Saturday night I got [G] married,
Me and my wife settled [C] down.
Now me and my [C7] wife are [F] parted;
Gonna [G] take another stroll down [C] town.



[C] Irene, good [G] night, Irene, Irene good [C] night.
Goodnight. I-[C7]rene. Good [F] night, Irene.
I'll [G] see you in my [C] dreams.



Interlude [Dm7] [C] [G] [C]



Some [C] times I live in the [G] country.
Sometimes I live in [C] town.
Sometimes I [C7] take a fool [F] notion
To [G] jump in the river and [C] drown.



[C] Irene, good [G] night, Irene, Irene good [C] night.
Goodnight. I-[C7]rene. Good [F] night, Irene.
I'll [G] see you in my [C] dreams.

Interlude [Dm7] [C] [G] [C]

Stop your [C] ramblin', stop your [G] gamblin'.
Stop staying out late at [C] night.
Go home to your [C7] wife and [F] family.
Stay [G] there by the fireside [C] bright.

[C] Irene, good [G] night, Irene, Irene good [C] night.
Goodnight. I-[C7]rene. Good [F] night, Irene.
I'll [G] see you in my [C] dreams.

Goody Goody

artist:Frankie Lymon , writer:Matty Malneck, Johnny Mercer

Mercer, Malneck - Frank Lymon: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4jHonJ78JyE>

[G] /////[Gdim] // [G]///// x2

[G] So you met someone who set you back [Gdim] on your [G] heels,
[G] goody goody!

[G] so you met someone and now you know [Gdim] how it [E7] feels,
[G] goody goody!

well you [Am] gave her [E7] your heart [Am] too,

just as I gave [E7] mine to [Am] you

and she [A7] broke it in little pieces, [D7] now how do you do?

[G] So you lie awake just singing the [Gdim] blues all [G] night,
[G] goody goody!

and [G7] you think that loves a barrel of [E7] dyna-[Am] mite!

hoo-[C] ray and halle[Cm]luyah, you [Bm7] had it comin [E7] to ya

goody [A7] goody for you! goody [Am] goody for me!

and I [A7] hope you're satis-[D7]fied you rascal [G] you!

[G] So you met someone who set you back [Gdim] on your [G] heels,
[G] goody goody!

[G] so you met someone and now you know [Gdim] how it [E7] feels,
[G] goody goody!

well you [Am] gave her [E7] your heart [Am] too,

just as I gave [E7] mine to [Am] you

and she [A7] broke it in little pieces, [D7] now how do you do?

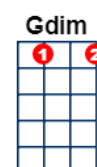
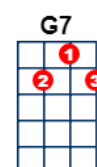
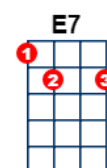
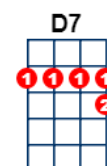
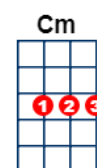
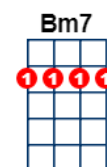
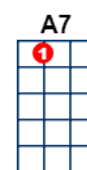
[G] So you lie awake just singing the [Gdim] blues all [G] night,
[G] goody goody!

and [G7] you think that loves a barrel of [E7] dyna-[Am] mite!

hoo-[C] ray and halle[Cm]luyah, you [Bm7] had it comin [E7] to ya

goody [A7] goody for you! goody [Am] goody for me!

and I [A7] hope you're satis-[D7]fied you rascal [G] you!



Also uses:
Am, C, G

Goody Two Shoes

artist:Adam Ant writer:Adam Ant, Marco Pirroni

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z0XUJ1GdIkW>

[A] [A] [E] [A] [A] [A] [E] [A] [A] [B] [G] [A]

[A] With the heartbreak open so much you can't hide

Put on a little [B] makeup, makeup

Make sure they get your [A] good side, good side

[A] If the words unspoken get stuck in your throat

Send a treasure [B] token token

Write it on a [A] pound note, pound note

[A] [A] [A] [A]

[B] Goody two, goody two, [A] goody goody two shoes

[A] Goody two, goody two, goody goody two shoes

[A] Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do?

Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do?

[A] Subtle innu-[G]endos follow

[A] There must be something inside

[A] We don't follow fashion, that would be a joke

You know we're going to [B] set them, set them

[G] So everyone can [A] take note, take note

When they saw you [A] kneeling, crying words that you mean

Opening their [B] eyeballs, eyeballs

[G] Pretending that you're [A] Al Green, Al Green

[A] [A]

[B] Goody two, goody two, [G] goody goody two shoes. [A] Goody two, goody two, goody goody two shoes

[A] Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do? Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do?

[B] Subtle innu-[G]endos follow - [A] there must be something inside

[D] [D] [E] [C] [D]

[D] No one's gonna tell me what's wrong or what's right

Or tell me who to [E] eat with sleep with [C] or that I've won the [D] big fight, big fight

[B] Look out or they'll tell you you're a Superstar

Two weeks and you're an [A] all time legend, [A] I think the games have [B] gone much too far

[C] If the words un-[Am]spoken, [C] it get stuck in your throat

Send a treasure [D] token, token, [Bb] write it on a [C] pound note, pound note

[A] Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do? Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do?

[B] Subtle innu-[G]endos follow, [A] there must be something inside

[A] Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do? Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do?

[B] Subtle innu-[G]endos follow - [A] there must be something inside

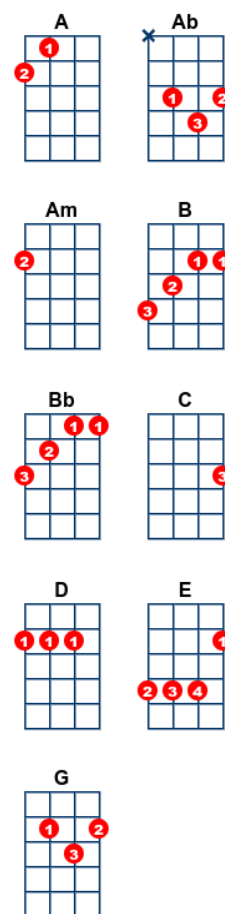
[A] Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do? Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do?

[B] Subtle innu-[G]endos follow, [A] there must be something inside

[A] Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do? Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do?

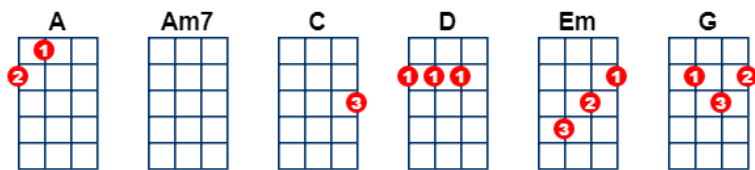
[B] Subtle innu-[G]endos follow - [A] there must be something inside

[Ab] [A] .



Gosport Nancy

artist:Bellowhead , writer:Traditional



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OonnE9YGj4w> In D - Thanks Ian Backhouse
[\[G\] Oh Nancy \[D\] can't you see \[C\] you're the only \[G\] girl \[Em\] for \[D\] me!](#)
[\[G\] How I dream \[C\] of love-\[G\]-ly Nancy \[G\] when I'm sailing \[D\] on the \[G\] sea.](#)

[G] Nancy Johnson, [C] she's [G] my darling
 [G] she's my every [C] wak-[G]-ing [D] thought.
 [G] How she greets me [C] when [G] she meets me [A] when my ship gets [D] in to port
 [G] All the Gosport [D] lad-[G]-ies, they [Am7] do the best they [D] can,
 But for [G] Making a bed for a [C] sailor's head
 there's [Am7] none like [D] my girl [G] Nan.

[G] Gosport girls [C] can drink for [G] England.[G] Gosport girls they [C] loves [G] their [D] tot
 [G] Rum and brandy, [C] gin and [G] shandy, [A] Gosport girls will [D] drink the lot!
 [G] All the Gosport [D] lad-[G]-ies, they [Am7] swig the flowing [D] can,
 But for[G] knocking it back with [C] Honest Jack there's [Am7] none like [D] my girl [G] Nan.

Chorus:

[G] Oh Nancy [D] can't you see [C] you're the only [G] girl [Em] for [D] me!
 [G] How I dream [C] of love-[G]-ly Nancy [G] when I'm sailing [D] on the [G] sea.

[G] Gosport girls,they're [C] good at [G] dancing[G] they're the best there [C] is [G] no [D]doubt.
 [G] When the music [C] sets [G] them [G] prancing [A] how they'll fling their [D] skirts about!
 [G] All the Gosport [D] lad[G]ies, they [Am7] do the French Can [D] Can
 But for [G] real high kicks and [C] fancy tricks there's [Am7] none like [D] my girl [G] Nan.
[\[G\] Oh Nancy \[D\] can't you see \[C\] you're the only \[G\] girl \[Em\] for \[D\] me!](#)
[\[G\] How I dream \[C\] of love-\[G\]-ly Nancy \[G\] when I'm sailing \[D\] on the \[G\] sea.](#)

[G] Nancy Johnson [C]keeps [G] a barroom [G] where the boys can [C] take [G] their [D]ease
 [G] She will wake me [C] and [G] she'll shake me, [A] she will do what [D] ever she please.
 [G] All the Gosport [D] lad[G]ies, they [Am7] do the best they [D] can
 But for [G] making a bed for a [C] sailor's head there's [Am7] none like [D] my girl [G] Nan

Chorus

[G] Sailors they get [C] all the [G] money, [G] soldiers they get [C] none [G] but [D] brass
 [G] I do luv a [C] jolly [G] sailor, [A] soldiers they can [D] kiss my ass
 [G] All the Gosport [D] lad-[G]-ies, they [Am7] do the best they [D] can
 But for [G] loving a tar or a [C] drink in a bar there's [Am7] none like [D] my girl [G] Nan

Chorus x 2

Got My Mind Set On You

artist:George Harrison writer:Rudy Clark

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ItNsvINsm-4> Capo 4

I got my mind [Am] set [E7] on [Am] you. I got my mind [C] set [G] on [C] you.(x2)
But it's gonna take [C] money, [F] [G] A whole lot of [C] spending [F] money [G]
It's gonna take [C] plenty of money [F] [G] to do it [C] right, child. [F] [G]

It's gonna take [C] time, [F] [G] a whole lotta [C] precious [F] time [G]
It's gonna take [C] patience and [F] time, [G] Mmmmm
To [C] do it, to [F] do it, to [C] do it, to [F] do it, to [C] do it, to [F] do it [C] right, child.

I got my mind [Am] set [E7] on [Am] you.
I got my mind [C] set [G] on [C] you.
I got my mind [Am] set [E7] on [Am] you.
I got my mind [C] set [G] on [C] you.

[C] This time I know it's for [F] real; the [C] feeling that I [F] feel
I [C] know if I put my mind [F] to it, I [C] know that I really can [G] do it.

I got my mind [Am] set [E7] on [Am] you.
---- [C] Set [G] on [C] you.
I got my mind [Am] set [E7] on [Am] you.
---- [C] Set [G] on [C] you.

But it's gonna take [C] money, [F] [G] a whole lot of [C] spending [F] money [G]
It's gonna take [C] plenty of money [F] [G] to do it [C] right, child.[F] [G]

It's gonna take [C] time, [F] [G] a whole lotta [C] precious [F] time [G]
It's gonna take [C] patience and [F] time, [G] Mmmmm
To [C] do it, to [F] do it, to [C] do it, to [F] do it, to [C] do it, to [F] do it [C] right!

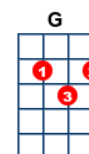
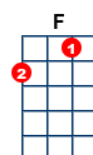
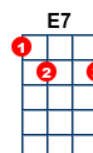
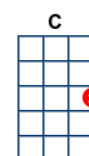
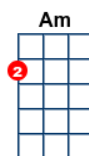
I got my mind [Am] set [E7] on [Am] you. I got my mind [C] set [G] on [C] you.
I got my mind [Am] set [E7] on [Am] you. I got my mind [C] set [G] on [C] you.

I got my mind [Am] set [E7] on [Am] you.
I got my mind [C] set [G] on [C] you.
I got my mind [Am] set [E7] on [Am] you.
I got my mind [C] set [G] on [C] you.

[C] This time I know it's for [F] real; the [C] feeling that I [F] feel
I [C] know if I put my mind [F] to it, I [C] know that I really can [G] do it.

But it's gonna take [C] money, [F] [G] A whole lot of [C] spending [F] money [G]
It's gonna take [C] plenty of money [F] [G] to do it [C] right, child.[F] [G]

It's gonna take [C] time, [F] [G] a whole lotta [C] precious [F] time [G]
It's gonna take [C] patience and [F] time, [G] Mmmmm
To [C] do it, to [F] do it, to [C] do it, to [F] do it, to [C] do it, to [F] do it [C] right!
[Am] set [E7] on [Am] you.
[C] set [G] on [C] you.



Got My Mojo Working

artist:Muddy Waters writer:Preston Foster & McKinley Morganfield (Muddy Waters)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-SBmury81Ws> Capo 2

[D] [G] [D] [A] [G] [D] [A7]

Got my [D] mojo working, but it just won't work on [D] you
Got my [G] mojo working, but it just won't work on [D7] you
I wanna [A7] love you so bad [G] I don't know what to [D] do
[A7]

[A7] I'm going [D] down to Louisiana to get me a mojo hand
[D] I'm going [G] down to Louisiana to get me a mojo [D] hand
[D7]

[D] I'm gonna [A7] have all you women [G] fetchin' at my comm-[D]and [A7]

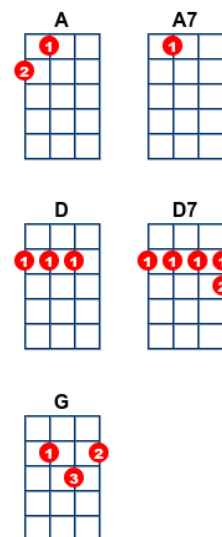
Got my [D] mojo working
[D] Got my mojo working
[D7] Got my [G] mojo working
Got my [D] mojo working
Got my [A7] mojo working, but it [G] just won't work on [D] you [A7]

[D] [G] [D] [A] [G] [D] [A7]

[A7] I got a gyp-[D]sy woman givin' me advice [D7]
I got a [G] gypsy woman givin' me ad-[D]vice
I got a [A] whole lot of tricks [G] keeping here on [D] ice [A7]

Fading

[D] [G] [D] [A] [G] [D] [A7]



Gotta Travel On

artist: Billy Grammer , writer: Paul Clayton, Larry Ehrlich, David Lazar, and Tom Six

Based on the wonderful
[vintageukemusic.com/pdfs/CPLUG%20songbook.pdf](https://www.vintageukemusic.com/pdfs/CPLUG%20songbook.pdf) from Ian Chadwick
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f9skKTcw6h8> Capo 1

There are two key changes toward the end on Youtube - not included here

I've [G] laid around and played around this old town too long
 [G] Summer's almost [G7] gone, yes and [C] winter's comin' [G] on
 I've [G] laid around and played around this old town too [Em] long
 And I [C] feel like I [D] gotta travel [G] on

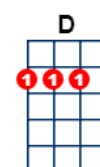
Well [G] papa writes to Johnny but Johnny can't come home
 [G] Johnny can't come [G7] home, no [C] Johnny can't come [G] home
 [G] Papa writes to Johnny but Johnny can't come [Em] home
 Cause he's [C] been on the [D] chain gang too [G] long

[G] High sher-iff and po-lice, ridin' after me
 [G] Ridin' after me, [G7] yes [C] ridin' after [G] me
 [G] High sher-iff and po-lice, they're ridin' after [Em] me
 And I [C] feel like I [D] gotta travel [G] on

I've [G] laid around and played around this old town too long
 [G] Summer's almost [G7] gone, yes and [C] winter's comin' [G] on
 I've [G] laid around and played around this old town too [Em] long
 And I [C] feel like I [D] gotta travel [G] on

[G] Wanna see my honey, wanna see her bad
 [G] Wanna see her [G7] bad, oh I [C] wanna see her [G] bad
 [G] Wanna see my honey, gotta see her [Em] bad
 She's the [C] best girl this [D] poor boy ever [G] had

I've [G] laid around and played around this old town too long
 [G] Summer's almost [G7] gone, yes and [C] winter's comin' [G] on
 I've [G] laid around and played around this old town too [Em] long
 And I [C] feel like I [D] gotta travel [G] on
 And I [C] feel like I [D] gotta travel [G] on



Grand Coulee Dam (Donegan)

artist:Lonnie Donegan writer:Woody Guthrie

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HckmcNP19Sk>

Now, the [G] world holds seven wonders as the [C] travellers always tell.
some [D] gardens and some towers, I [D7] guess you know them [G] well.
But now the greatest wonder is in [C] Uncle Sam's fair land,
it's the [D] big Columbia river and the [D7] big Grand Coulee [G] Dam.

She [G] heads up the Canadian Rockies where the [C] rippling waters glide,
comes a-[D]roaring down the canyon for to [D7] meet that salty [G] tide
of the great Pacific Ocean where the [C] sun sets in the west,
in the [D] big Grand Coulee country in the [D7] land I love the [G] best.

In the [G] misty crystal glitter of that [C] wild and windward spray,
men have [D] fought the pounding waters and [D7] met a watery [G] grave.
While she tore their boats to splinters, she [C] gave men dreams to dream,
of the [D] day the Coulee Dam would cross that [D7] wild and restless [G] stream.

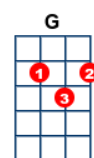
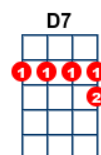
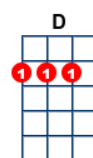
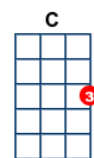
Now, Uncle [G] Sam took up the challenge in the [C] year of thirty three,
for the [D] farmer and the factory and [D7] all of you and [G] me.
He said: roll along, Columbia, you can [C] roll down to the sea
but [D] river, while you're rambling you can [D7] do some work for [G] me !

In the [G] misty crystal glitter of that [C] wild and windward spray,
men have [D] fought the pounding waters and [D7] met a watery [G] grave.
While she tore their boats to splinters, she [C] gave men dreams to dream,
of the [D] day the Coulee Dam would cross that [D7] wild and restless [G] stream.

Now from [G] Washington and Oregon you can [C] hear the factories hum,
making [D] chrome and making manganese and [D7] white alumini-[G]um.
Now roars the Flying Fortress for to [C] fight for Uncle Sam,
along the [D] roaring King Columbia by the [D7] big Grand Coulee [G] dam.

In the [G] misty crystal glitter of that [C] wild and windward spray,
men have [D] fought the pounding waters and [D7] met a watery [G] grave.
While she tore their boats to splinters, she [C] gave men dreams to dream,
of the [D] day the Coulee Dam would cross that [D7] wild and restless [G] stream.

Now, the [G] world holds seven wonders as the [C] travellers always tell.
some [D] gardens and some towers, I guess you [D7] know them [G] well.
But now the greatest wonder is in [C] Uncle Sam's fair land,
it's the [D] big Columbia river and the big Grand Coulee [G] Dam.



Grandad

artist:Brendan Shine writer:Brendan Shine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IBz13xbPkVc> capo 2

[G] [G] [C] [Am] [D] [D] [G] [D]

There's a [G] new love in my life
Not a [C] lover, not a [Am] wife
But I [D] know this truly is a love a-[G]ffair [D]
[D7] A new [G] apple of my eye
Is my [C] daughter's little [Am] boy
And my [D] world's a brighter place because he's [G] there [D]

[D7] I love to [G] watch him run and play
He makes the [C] most of every [Am] day
In a [D] world of secret friends that he's just [G] found [D]
[D7] Where [G] dragons wander free
And where [C] pirates sail the [Am] sea
Where [D] Spiderman and Batman call a-[G]round

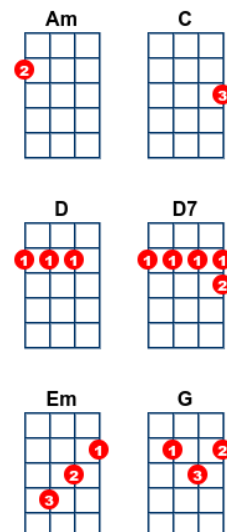
He's a [C] pint sized Action Man
And he's [G] always got a [Em] plan
He only [C] kills the baddies [Am] if they're really [D] bad
Ah, but [G] in my heart I sang
The day he [C] let me join his [Am] gang
And the [D] first time that I [D7] heard him say "Gran-[G]dad" {D}

Ah, but [G] in my heart I sang
The day he [C] let me join his [Am] gang
And the [D] first time that I [D7] heard him say "Gran-[G]dad"

should be a key change here up a tone - ignored

He's a [G] rascal, he's a pest
He won't [C] ever let you [Am] rest
Some-[D]times I think he runs on Dura-[G]cell
[D7] But I [G] wouldn't change a thing
For the [C] treasures of a [Am] king
I just [D] ove him and [D7] he loves me as [G] well

He's a [C] pint sized Action Man
And he's [G] always got a [Em] plan
He only [C] kills the baddies [Am] if they're really [D] bad
Ah, but [G] in my heart I sang
The day he [C] let me join his [Am] gang
And the [D] first time that I [D7] heard him say "Gran-[G]dad" {Em}
Yeh, the [C] first time that I [D] heard him say "Gran-[G]dad" [C] [G]



Grandad

artist:Brendan Shine writer:Brendan Shine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IBz13xbPkVc> capo 2

[G] [G] [C] [Am] [D] [D] [G] [D]

There's a [G] new love in my life
Not a [C] lover, not a [Am] wife
But I [D] know this truly is a love a-[G]ffair [D]
[D7] A new [G] apple of my eye
Is my [C] daughter's little [Am] boy
And my [D] world's a brighter place because he's [G] there [D]

[D7] I love to [G] watch him run and play
He makes the [C] most of every [Am] day
In a [D] world of secret friends that he's just [G] found [D]
[D7] Where [G] dragons wander free
And where [C] pirates sail the [Am] sea
Where [D] Spiderman and Batman call a-[G]round

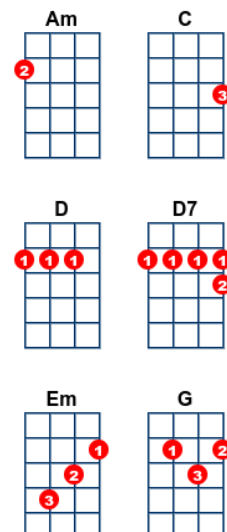
He's a [C] pint sized Action Man
And he's [G] always got a [Em] plan
He only [C] kills the baddies [Am] if they're really [D] bad
Ah, but [G] in my heart I sang
The day he [C] let me join his [Am] gang
And the [D] first time that I [D7] heard him say "Gran-[G]dad" {D}

Ah, but [G] in my heart I sang
The day he [C] let me join his [Am] gang
And the [D] first time that I [D7] heard him say "Gran-[G]dad"

should be a key change here up a tone - ignored

He's a [G] rascal, he's a pest
He won't [C] ever let you [Am] rest
Some-[D]times I think he runs on Dura-[G]cell
[D7] But I [G] wouldn't change a thing
For the [C] treasures of a [Am] king
I just [D] ove him and [D7] he loves me as [G] well

He's a [C] pint sized Action Man
And he's [G] always got a [Em] plan
He only [C] kills the baddies [Am] if they're really [D] bad
Ah, but [G] in my heart I sang
The day he [C] let me join his [Am] gang
And the [D] first time that I [D7] heard him say "Gran-[G]dad" {Em}
Yeh, the [C] first time that I [D] heard him say "Gran-[G]dad" [C] [G]



Grandma Got Run Over By A Reindeer

artist:Elmo & Patsy writer:Randy Brooks

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MgIwLeASnkw>

start note: B - thanks Sheryl Coleman

[G] Grandma got run over by a reindeer
walking home from our house Christmas [C] Eve
[C] You can say there's no such thing as [G] Santa
but [D] as for me and grandpa we be-[G]lieve [F] [C] [G]

[Em] She'd been drinking too much [D] egg nog
and we begged her not to [G] go
but she forgot her medi-[C]cation
and she [D] wandered out the door into the [G] snow

[Em] When we found her Christmas [D] morning
at the scene of the a-[G]ttack
there were hoofprints on her [C] forehead
and in-[G]criminating claw marks on her [G] back

[G] Grandma got run over by a reindeer
walking home from our house Christmas [C] Eve
[C] You can say there's no such thing as [G] Santa
but [D] as for me and grandpa we be-[G]lieve [F] [C] [G]

[Em] Now we're all so proud of [D] grandpa
he's been taking this so [G] well
see him in there watching [C] football
drinking [D] beer and playing cards with cousin [G] Mel

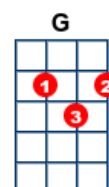
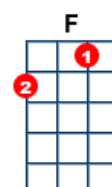
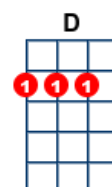
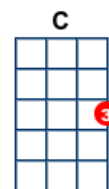
[Em] It's not Christmas without [D] grandma
all the familys dressed in [G] black
and we just cant help but [C] wonder
should we [D] open up her gifts or send them [G] back !

[G] Grandma got run over by a reindeer
walking home from our house Christmas [C] Eve
[C] You can say there's no such thing as [G] Santa
but [D] as for me and grandpa we be-[G]lieve [F] [C] [G]

[Em] Now the goose is on the [D] table
and the pudding made of [G] fig
and the blue and silver [C] candles
that would [D] just have matched the hair in grandmas [G] wig

[Em] I've warned all my friends and [D] neighbors
better watch out for your [G] selfs
they should never give a [C] license
to a [D] man who drives a sleigh and plays with [G] elfs!

[G] Grandma got run over by a reindeer
walking home from our house Christmas [C] Eve
[C] You can say there's no such thing as [G] Santa
but [D] as for me and grandpa we be-[G]lieve



Grandma's Feather Bed

artist:John Denver , writer:Jim Connor

Jim Connors, John Denver: - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tn4yA6F4LhQ> Capo on 2nd fret

But the [C] best darn thing about [F] Grandma's house
Was her [G7] great big feather [C] bed

[C] When I was a [F] little bitty boy [C] just up off the [G7] floor
We [C] used to go out to [F] Grandma's house
[C] every month [G7] end or [C] so
We'd [C] chicken pie and [F] country ham,
And [C] home made butter on the [G7] bread
But the [C] best darn thing about [F] Grandma's house
Was her [G7] great big feather [C] bed

Chorus:

It was [C] nine feet high and six feet wide, [F] soft as a downy [C] chick
[C] It was made from the feathers of forty 'leven geese,
Took a [D7] whole bolt of cloth for the [G7] tick
It'd [C] hold eight kids 'n' four hound dogs and a [F] piggy we stole from the [C] shed
[C] We didn't get much sleep but we [F] had a lot of fun on
[G7] Grandma's feather [C] bed
But the [C] best darn thing about [F] Grandma's house
Was her [G7] great big feather [C] bed

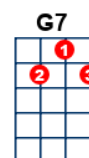
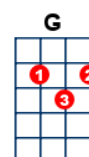
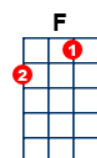
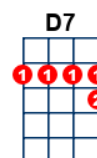
[C] After supper we'd [F] sit around the fire,
the [C] old folks would spit and [G7] chew
[C] Pa would talk about the [F] farm and the war,
and my [C] Granny'd sing a [G7] ballad or [C] two
I'd [C] sit and listen and [F] watch the fire till the [C] cobwebs filled my [G7] head
[C] Next thing I'd know I'd [F] wake up in the mornin'
in the [G7] middle of the old feather [C] bed

Chorus

[C] Well I love my Ma, [F] I love my Pa, love [C] Granny and Grandpa [G7] too
Been [C] fishing with my uncle, I've [F] rassled with my cousin,
I even [C] kissed my [G7] Aunty [C] Lou eww!
[C] But if I ever had to [F] make a choice, I [C] guess it ought to be [G7] said
That I'd [C] trade `em all plus the [F] gal down the road
For [G7] Grandma's feather [C] bed
Yes I'd [C] trade `em all, plus the [F] gal down the road (spoken: maybe not the gal)

Chorus x2

Didn't get much sleep but we [F] had a lot of fun on [G] Grandma's, Grandma's
Grandma's, - feather [C] bed
But the [C] best darn thing about [F] Grandma's house was her [G7] great big feather [C] bed



Grandma's Hands

artist:Bill Withers , writer:Bill Withers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qv5pagal-ls>

[Em] Mmm-mm-mm, mmm-mm-mm.

[Em] Grandma's hands, clapped in church on Sunday morning,
Grandma's hands, played a [B7] tambourine so well.

[Em] Grandma's hands, used to issue out a warning, she'd say;

[B7] "Billy don't you [A7] run so fast;

[B7] might fall on a [A7] piece of glass,

[B7] "Might be snakes there [A7] in that grass",

[Em] Grandma's hands.

[Em] Grandma's hands, soothed a local un-wed mother,
Grandma's hands, used to [B7] ache sometimes and swell.

[Em] Grandma's hands, used to lift her face and tell her;

[B7] "Baby, Grandma [A7] understands,

[B7] that you really [A7] love that man,

[B7] Put yourself in [A7] Jesus' hands",

[Em] Grandma's hands.

[Em] Grandma's hands, used to hand me piece of candy,
Grandma's hands, picked me [B7] up each time I fell.

[Em] Grandma's hands, boy, they really came in handy, she'd say;

[B7] "Matty don't you [A7] whip that boy,

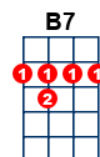
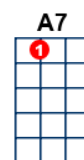
[B7] what you want to [A7] spank him for?

[B7] He didn't drop no [A7] apple core",

but I [B7] don't have Grandma [A7] any more.

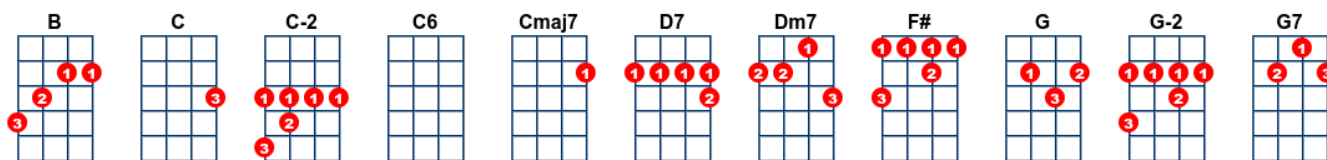
[B7] If I get to Heaven, [A7] I'll look for, [Em] Grandma's hands.

[Em] Mmm-mm-mm



Grapefruit Juicy Fruit

artist:Jimmy Buffett writer:Jimmy Buffett



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s8E5pq-OUSs>

Thanks to Brian Oppegard

The [C] chord after the [B] may be good as [C-2]

[B] [C] [B] [C] [G] [C] x2

[B] Grape-[C]fruit, a [B] bathin' [C] suit
 Chew a little [F#] juicy [G-2] fruit, wash away the [C] night
 [B] Drive-[C]in, you [B] guzzle [C] gin
 Commit a little [F#] mortal [G-2] sin, it's good for the [C] soul

[Dm7] And oh it [G7] gets [Cmaj7] so damn [C] lonely
 [Dm7] when you're [G7] on a plane a-[Cmaj7]lone [C]
 [Dm7] And if I had the [G7] money, honey,
 I'd [Cmaj7] strap you in be-[C6]side me
 [D7] And never ever leave you,
 [G7]/ [NC] leave you at home all alone and cryin'

[B] Ten [C] speed, [B] no [C] need
 My pickup gets me [F#] where I [G-2] please, chuggin' down the
 [C] street
 But I'll be [B] leav-[C]in', in a [B] little [C] while

So close your] [F#] eyes now and [G-2] I'll be back real [C] soon
 [Dm7] [G7] [Cmaj7] [C]
 [Dm7] [G7] [Cmaj7] [C]

(Ladies choice! Everybody dance... here we go!)
 [Dm7] And if I had the [G7] money honey
 I'd [Cmaj7] strap you in be-[C6]side me (maybe strapless!)
 [D7] And never ever leave you,
 [G7]/ [NC] leave you at home all alone and cryin'

[B] Grape-[C]fruit, a [B] bathin' [C] suit
 Chew a little [F#] juicy [G-2] fruit, wash away the [C] night
 Yeah, you chew a little [F#] Juicy [G-2] Fruit
 It's good for your [C] soul [B] [C]

Great Balls of Fire [A]

artist:Jerry Lee Lewis writer:Otis Blackwell and Jack Hammer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZD8YPY8RBQc> Capo 3

[A] You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain

[D7] Too much love drives a man insane

[E7] You broke my will

[D] But what a thrill

[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire

[A] I laughed at love 'cause I thought it was funny

[D7] You came along and moved me honey

[E7] I've changed my mind

[D] Your love is fine

[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire

[D] Kiss me baby, [A] mmm feels good

[D] Hold me baby

[E7] I want to love you like a lover should

[E7] You're fine, so kind

[E7] I want to tell the world that your mine, mine, mine, mine

[A] I chew my nails and I twiddle my thumbs

[D7] I'm real nervous, but it sure is fun

[E7] Come on baby

[D] Drive my crazy

[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire!!

Instrumental first verse

[D] Kiss me baby, [A] mmm feels good

[D] Hold me baby

[E7] I want to love you like a lover should

[E7] You're fine, so kind

[E7] I want to tell the world that your mine, mine, mine, mine

[A] I chew my nails and I twiddle my thumbs

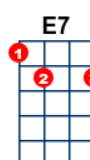
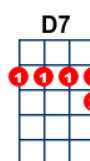
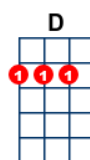
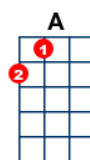
[D7] I'm real nervous, but it sure is fun

[E7] Come on baby

[D] Drive my crazy

[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire!!

[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire!!



Great Balls of Fire [C]

artist:Jerry Lee Lewis writer:Otis Blackwell and Jack Hammer

Jerry Lee Lewis: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZD8YPY8RBQc>

[C] You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain

[F7] Too much love drives a man insane

[G] You broke my will, [F7] but what a thrill

[C] Goodness gracious great balls of fire

[C] I laughed at love cause I thought it was funny

[F7] You came along and you moved me honey

[G] I changed my mind,

[F7] love's just fine

[C] Goodness gracious great balls of fire

Bridge:

[F7] Kiss me baby

[C] Wooooooo it feels good

[F7] Hold me baby

[G] Girl let me love you like a lover should

[G] You're fine, so kind.

I'm gone tell the world that you're [G7] mine mine mine mine.

[C] I chew my nails and I twiddle my thumb

[F7] I'm real nervous but it sure is fun

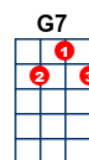
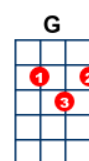
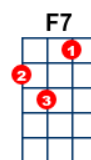
[G] Come one baby,

[F7] you're driving me crazy

[C] Goodness gracious great balls of fire

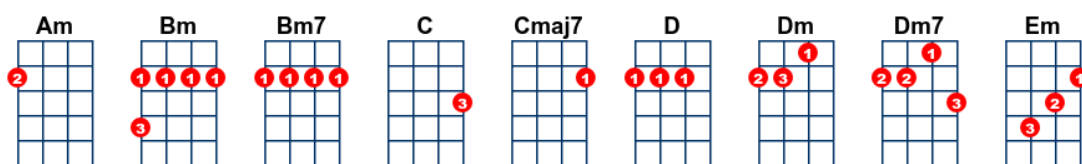
Repeat verse 1 and 2 as Instrumental

Sing Bridge and last verse - last line 3 times



Great Expectations

artist:Elbow writer:Elbow; Guy Garvey.



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uM95IKmEh6I>

Really HARD rhythm on this song

And if it [Em] rains all day
Call on you I'll call on [Dm] you like I [C] used to
Slide down be-[Em]side and wrap you in stories
Tailored entirely for [Dm] you

I'll re-[C]mind you we exchanged a [Em] vow
I love you I al-[Em]ways [Dm7] will [Dm] [C] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [D] [C]
[D] [Em] A [Cmaj7] call girl with yesterday eyes was our witness and [D] priest
[Em]
[C] Stockport supporters club kindly supplied us a [D] choir
[Em] Your [Cmaj7] vow was your smile

As we move down the aisle of the [D] last [Em] bus [Am] home
And this is where I'll [Bm] go
Just when it [Em] rains [Dm] [Cmaj7]

[Em] Blinking and stoned rain in your hair
[Dm7] You only smoke 'cause it's [C] something to share
Singing [Em] bring on the night to have and to hold
The [Dm7] sodium light turning [Em] silver to [D] gold [C]
[D] [Em] [Cmaj7] Spitfire thin and strung like a violin
[D] I [Em] was

[Cmaj7] Yours was the face with a grace from a different [D] age [Em]
[Cmaj7] You were the sun in my Sunday morning
[D] You were the [Em] sun in my [Cmaj7] Sunday morning
Telling me never to [D] go
[Em] So I'll [C] live on the smile

And move down the aisle of the [D] last [Em] bus [Am] home
And if you're running [Bm] late, this is where I'll [Am] go
Know I'll always [Bm7] wait [Bm]

Great Pretender, The

artist:The Platters writer:Buck Ram

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rwfmbXJEBtY>

Oh [G] yes I'm the [D7] great pre-[G]tender [G9]
 Pre-[C]tending that I'm doing [G] well [G9]
 My [G] need is [D7] such I pre-[G]tend too [C] much
 I'm [G] lonely but [D7] no one can [G] tell [D7]

Oh [G] yes I'm the [Am7] great pre-[G]tender [G9]
 A-[C]drift in a world of my [G] own
 I [C] play the [D7] game but to [G] my real [C] shame
 You've [G] left me to [D7] dream all a-[G]lone [G9]

Too [C] real is this feeling of [G] make believe
 Too [C] real when I [Am7] feel
 What my [G7] heart can't con-[D7]ceal

Oh [G] yes I'm the [D7] great pre-[G]tender [G9]
 Just [C] laughing and gay like a [G] clown [G9]
 I [C] seem to [D7] be what I'm [G] not you [C] see
 I'm [G] wearing my [D7] heart like a [G] crown [D9]
 Pre-[G7]tending that [D7] you're still a-[G]round

Too [C] real is this feeling of [G] make believe
 Too [C] real when I [Am7] feel
 What my [G7] heart can't con-[D7]ceal

Oh [G] yes I'm the [D7] great pre-[G]tender
 Just [C] laughing and gay like a [G] clown [G9]
 I [C] seem to [D7] be what I'm [G] not you [C] see
 I'm [G] wearing my [D7] heart like a [E7] crown
 Pre-[G]tending that [D7] you're still a-[G]round

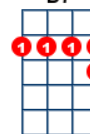
Am7



C



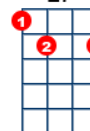
D7



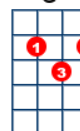
D9



E7



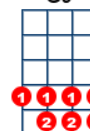
G



G7



G9



Green Door

artist:Jim Lowe , Shakie Stevens , writer:Bob Davie, Jim Lowe

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vle44kNHxDg> in A
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u7-mBJjP3-E> Capo 2

Intro:

[D] [G] [D] [D] (x 2)
 [A] [G7] [D] / [D-2]

Verse 1:

[D] Midnight, [G] one more night without [D] sleepin'
 [G] Watchin' till the mornin' comes [D] creepin'
 [A] Green door, [G7] what's that secret you're [D] kee[D-2]pin? (STOP)

Bridge 1:

There's an [D] old piano and they [G] play it hot
 behind the [D] green [D-2] door (STOP)
 Don't know [D] what they're doin' but they [G] laugh a lot
 behind the [D] green [D-2] door (STOP)
 [D] Wish they'd [A] let me in so I could [G7] find out what's
 behind the [D] green [D-2] door. (STOP)

Verse 2:

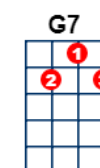
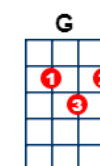
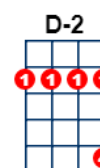
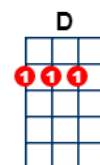
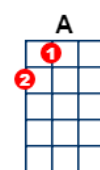
[D] Knocked once, [G] tried to tell them I'd [D] been there
 [G] Door slammed, hospitality's [D] thin there
 [A] Wonder [G7] just what's goin' on [D] in [D-2] there (STOP)

Bridge 2:

Saw an [D] eyeball peepin' through a [G] smoky cloud
 behind the [D] green [D-2] door (STOP)
 When I [D] said "Joe sent me" someone [G] laughed out loud
 behind the [D] green [D-2] door (STOP)
 [D] All I [A] want to do is join the [G7] happy crowd
 behind the [D] green [D-2] door (STOP)

Repeat Verse 1 & Bridge 1 & Bridge 2 & Verse 1

[A] Green door, [G7] what's that secret you're [D] kee[D-2]pin'? (STOP)
 [D] Green (STOP) [D] door! (STOP)
 Thanks to <http://ukes4fun.org.uk> !!



Green Fields Of France, The

artist:The Fureys writer:Eric Bogle

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ntt3wy-L8Ok>

[F] Well how do you [Dm] do young [Bb] Willy Mc-[C]Bride
Do you [C] mind if I [C7] sit here down [Bb] by your grave-[F]side
And rest for a [Dm] while in the [Bb] warm summer [C] sun
I've been [C] walking all [C7] day and [Bb] I'm nearly [F] done

I [F] see by your [Dm] gravestone your were [Bb] only nine-[Gm]teen
When you [C] joined the great falling in [Bb] nineteen six-[C7]teen
Well I [F] hope you died [Dm] well and I [Bb] hope you died [Gm] clean
Or young [C] Willy Mc-[C7]Bride was it [Bb] slow and ob-[F]scene

Chorus:

Did they [C] beat the drum [C7] slowly, did they [Bb] play the fifes [F] lowly
Did they [C] sound the death [C7] march as they [Bb] lowered you [C] down
And did the [Bb] band play the last post and [F] chorus
Did the [F] pipes play the [Bb] flowers of the [C7] fo--[F]rest.

[F] Did you leave a [Dm] wife or a [Bb] sweetheart be-[C]hind
In [C] some faithful [C7] heart is your [Bb] memory en-[F]shrined
And though you died [Dm] back in [Bb] nineteen fif-[C]teen
In [C] some faithful [C7] heart are you for-[Bb]ever nine-[F]teen

[F] Or are you a [Dm] stranger without [Bb] even a [Gm] name
En-[C]closed and for-[F]ever be-[Bb]hind a glass [C] frame
In an [F] old photo-[Dm]graph torn [Bb] battered and [Gm] stained
And [C] fading to [C7] yellow in a [Bb] brown leather [F] frame.
Chorus

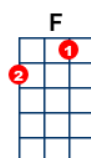
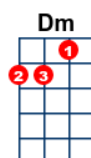
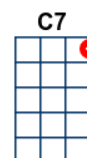
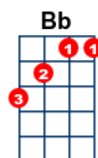
[F] Well the sun now it [Dm] shines on the [Bb] green fields of [C] France
There's a [C] warm summer [C7] breeze it makes the [Bb] red poppies [F] dance
And look how the [Dm] sun shines from [Bb] under the [C] clouds
There's no [C] gas no barbed [C7] wire, there's no [Bb] gun firing [F] now.

[F] But here in this [Dm] graveyard it's [Bb] still no mans [Gm] land
The [C] countless white crosses stand [Bb] mute in the [C7] sand
To [F] man's blind in-[Dm]difference to [Bb] his fellow [Gm] man
To a [C] whole gene-[C7]ration that were [Bb] butchered and [F] dammed
Chorus

[F] Well Will Mc-[Dm]Bride I cant [Bb] help wonder [C] why
Do [C] those that lie [C7] here know [Bb] why did they [F] die
And did they be-[Dm]lieve when they [Bb] answered the [C] call
Did they [C] really be-[C7]lieve that this [Bb] war would end [F] wars

[F] Well the [Dm] sorrow the suffering the [Bb] glory the [C] pain
The [C] killing and dying was [Bb] all done in [C7] vain
For young [F] Willy Mc-[Dm]Bride it all [Bb] happened a-[Gm]gain
And a-[C]gain,and a-[C7]gain,and a-[Bb]gain,and a-[F]gain

Sing chorus twice



Green Green Grass

artist:George Ezra writer:George Ezra

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IBsttFDJB2o> Capo 1

[G] [Em] [C] [G] [D]

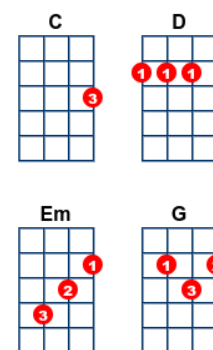
[C] Well she moves like [G] lightning
And she counts to [Em] three
[G] And she [C] turns out all the lights
And says she's [D] coming for [G] me
Now put your [G] hands up, this is a [Em] heist
[G] And there's [C] no one in here [G] living
Gonna [D] make it out alive

[Em] Loading up when the sun goes [D] down
[C] Getaway car for two young lovers
[Em] Me and the girl straight out of [D] town
[C] Over the hills and undercover
[C] Undercover, undercover

[NC] She said
[G] Green, green grass
[Em] Blue, blue [G] sky
You [C] better throw a [G] party on the [D] day that I [G] die
[G] Green, green grass
[Em] Blue, blue [G] sky
You [C] better throw a [G] party on the [D] day that I [G] die

We go to-[G]gether, Adam and [Em] Eve
[G] But the [C] girl is so [G] much more than just a-[D]nother apple [G] thief
Yeah she's a [G] genius (genius), watch and [Em] learn
[G] As she s[C] ets the world on [G] fire
Just to [D] watch the sucker [G] burn

[Em] Loading up when the sun goes [D] down
[C] Getaway car for two young lovers
[Em] Me and the girl straight out of [D] town
[C] Over the hills and undercover
[C] Undercover, undercover



[NC] She said
[G] Green, green grass
[Em] Blue, blue [G] sky
You [C] better throw a [G] party on the [D] day that I [G] die
[G] Green, green grass
[Em] Blue, blue [G] sky
You [C] better throw a [G] party on the [D] day that I [G] die

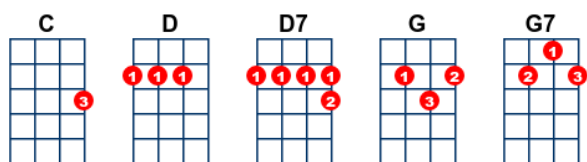
Throw a [G] party hey
Throw a [Em] party, [G] yeah
Throw a [C] party [G] woo
On the [D] day that I [G] die
Throw a [G] party hey
Throw a [Em] party, [G] babe
Throw a [C] party [G]
On the [D] day that I [G] die

[Em] Loading up when the sun goes [D] down
[C] Getaway car for two young lovers
[Em] Me and the girl straight out of [D] town
[C] Over the hills and undercover
[C] Undercover, undercover

[NC] She said
[G] Green, green grass
[Em] Blue, blue [G] sky
You [C] better throw a [G] party on the [D] day that I [G] die
[G] Green, green grass
[Em] Blue, blue [G] sky
You [C] better throw a [G] party on the [D] day that I [G] die
[G] Green, green grass
[Em] Blue, blue [G] sky
You [C] better throw a [G] party on the [D] day that I [G] die
[G] Green, green grass
[Em] Blue, blue [G] sky
You [C] better throw a [G] party on the [D] day that I [G] die

Green Green Grass of Home

artist:Tom Jones writer:Claude



Tom Jones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=knkZ33vL-70> capo 1

Intro: [G] [C] [G] [D] [G] [D7]

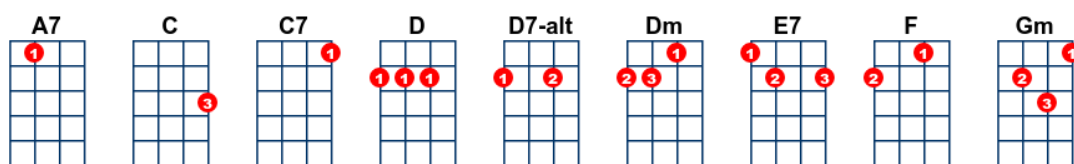
[G] The old home town looks the same
 As I [C] step down from the [G] train,
 And there to meet me is my mama and [D] papa. [D7]
 Down the [G] road I look and [G7] there runs Mary,
 [C] Hair of gold and lips like cherries,
 It's [G] good to touch the [D] green, green [D7] grass of [G] home [D7]
 Yes, they'll [G] all come to [G7] meet me,
 Arms [C] reaching, smiling sweetly,
 it's [G] good to touch the [D] green, green [D7] grass of [G] home. [D7]

The [G] old house is still [G7] standing,
 though the [C] paint is cracked and [G] dry,
 And there's that old oak tree that I used to [D] play on. [D7]
 Down the [G] lane I walk and with [G7] my sweet Mary,
 [C] Hair of gold and lips like cherries,
 It's [G] good to touch the [D] green, green [D7] grass of [G] home.

[G] Then I awake and look around me
 at the [C] four gray walls that su[G]rround me,
 And I realize, yes, I was only [D] dreaming. [D7]
 For there's a [G] guard and there's a [G7] sad old padre,
 [C] Arm and arm we'll walk at daybreak,
 [G] Again I'll touch the [D] green, green [D7] grass of [G] home. [C] [G]
 Yes, they'll [G] all come to [G7] see me in the [C] shade of that old oak tree,
 As they [G] lay me `neath the [D] green, green [D7] grass of [G] home. [C] [G]

Green Leaves Of Summer, The

artist:Brothers Four writer:Paul Francis Webster, Dimitri Tiomkin



Thanks to Glenn Kersten

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1BRqA3DSmpc>

[Dm] Ooh, [D] ooh. [Dm] Ooh, [D] ooh.
A [Dm] time to be [A7] reaping; a [Dm] time to be [C] sowing
The [F] green leaves of [Gm] summer are [E7] calling me [A7] home

Twas so [D7-alt] good to be [Gm] young then
In the [C7] season of [F] plenty
When the [Dm] catfish were [E7] jumping
As [Dm] high as the [A7] sky

A [Dm] time just for [A7] planting; a [Dm] time just for [C] plowing
A [F] time to be [Gm] courting a [E7] girl of your [A7] own

Twas so [D7-alt] good to be [Gm] young then
To be [C7] close to the [F] earth
And to [Dm] stand by your [E7] wife
At the [Dm] mo-[A7]ment of [Dm] birth [D]
[Dm] Ooh, [D] ooh.

A [Dm] time to be [A7] reaping; a [Dm] time to be [C] sowing
A [F] time just for [Gm] living; a [E7] place for to [A7] die

Twas so [D7-alt] good to be [Gm] young then
To be [C7] close to the [F] earth
Now the [Dm] green leaves of [E7] summer
Are [Dm] call-[A7]ing me [Dm] home

Twas so [D7-alt] good to be [Gm] young then
To be [C7] close to the [F] earth
Now the [Dm] green leaves of [E7] summer
Are [Dm] call-[A7]ing me [Dm] home [D]
[Dm] Ooh, [D] ooh. [Dm] Ooh, [D] ooh.

Green Tambourine

artist:Lemon Pipers writer:Paul Leka , Shelly Pinz

Lemon Pipers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S5Vz-z4PEkk>

Based on : Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Intro:

	Part 1	Part 2
Uke 1:	G	G
Uke 2:	A 2--2-3-5 5-3-2 2-1-0-	--0-1-2 2-3-5 8-7-5-3 2-1-0-
	E -----	3-----

Part 3: [D] [C] [G] [D] [C]

[G] Drop your silver [D] in my [C] tambour[G]ine [D] [C]
 [G] Help a poor man [D] build a [C] pretty [G] dream [D] [C]
 [Cm] Give me pennies I'll take any[G]thing

Now [Bb] listen while I [Fm] play .
 [NC] My green tambour[G]rine [D] [C] [G] [D] [C]

[G] Watch the jingle [D] jangle [C] start to [G] chime [D] [C]
 [G] Reflections of the [D] music [C] that is [G] mine [D] [C]
 [Cm] When you toss a coin you'll hear it [G] sing

Now [Bb] listen while I [Fm] play .
 [NC] My green tambour[G]rine [D] [C] [G] [D] [C]

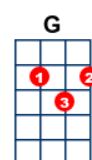
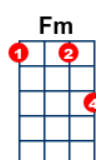
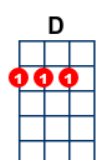
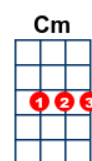
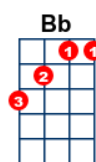
Repeat Intro Parts 1, 2

[G] Drop a dime be[D]fore I [C] walk a[G]way [D] [C]
 [G] Any song you [D] want I'll [C] gladly [G] play [D] [C]
 [Cm] Money feeds my music ma[G]chine
 Now [Bb] listen while I [Fm] play .

[NC] My green tambour[G]rine [D] [C] [G] [D] [C]

Repeat Intro Part 1

[Bb] Listen and I'll [Fm] play .



Greenback Dollar

artist:Kingston Trio , writer:Hoyt Axton

Kingston Trio: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A9Jh4KjPP-o>

[Em] Some people say I'm a [G] no-count,
 [Em] others say I'm no [G] good,
 But [C7] I'm just a natural-born [G] travelin' man,
 [D] Doin' what I think I should, [Em] oh yeah,
 [D] Doin' what I think I [Em] should.

Chorus:

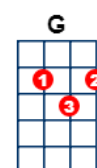
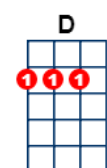
And I [G] don't give a [C] damn about a [G] greenback [C] dollar,
 [G] Spend it [C] fast as I [G] can,
 [C] For a [G] wailin' [C] song, and a [G] good gui[C]tar,
 The [D] only thing that I understand, [Em] poor boy,
 The [D] only thing that I under[Em]stand.

[Em] When I was a little [G] babe, [C] my mama said, "hey [G] son,
 [G] Travel where you [C] will, and [G] grow to be a man,
 And [D] sing what must be sung, [Em] poor boy,
 [D] Sing what must be [Em] sung."

Chorus

[Em] Now that I'm a [G] grown man, I've travelled [Em] here and [G] there,
 I've [C7] learned that a bottle of [G] brandy and a song,
 The [D] only ones who ever cared, [Em] poor boy,
 The [D] only ones who ever [Em] cared

Chorus



Greenfields

artist:Brothers Four writer:Richard Dehr, Frank Miller, Terry Gilkyson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F4FbISbQGHs> Capo 2

Thanks to Glenn Kersten

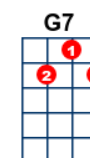
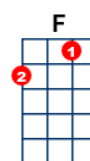
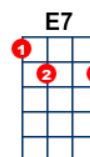
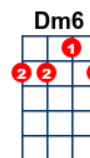
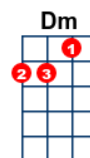
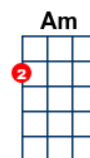
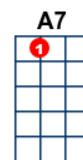
[Am] [Dm] [Am] [E7] x2

[Am] Once there were [Dm] green fields [Am] kissed by the [E7] sun;
 [Am] Once there were [Dm] valleys where [Am] rivers used to [E7] run;
 [F] Once there were [G7] blue skies with [C] white clouds high a-[A7]bove;
 [Dm] Once they were [G7] part of an [C] everlasting [E7] love.
 [Am] We were the [Dm] lovers who [Am] strol-[E7]led through green [Am] fields.
 [Dm] [Am] [E7]

[Am] Green fields are [Dm] gone now, [Am] parched by the [E7] sun;
 [Am] Gone from the [Dm] valleys where [Am] rivers used to [E7] run;
 [F] Gone with the [G7] cold wind that [C] swept into my [A7] heart;
 [Dm] Gone with the [G7] lovers who [C] let their dreams de-[E7]part.
 [Am] Where are the [Dm] green fields that [Am] we [E7] used to [Am] roam?
 [Dm] [Am] [E7]

[F] I'll never [Dm] know what [G7] made you run a-[C]way.
 [F] How can I keep [Dm] searching when [G7] dark clouds hide the [C] day? [E7]
 [Am] I only know there's [Dm] nothing here for me,
 [Am] Nothing in this [Dm] wide world left for me to [E7] see.

But [Am] I'll keep on [Dm] waiting, [Am] 'til you re-[E7]turn.
 [Am] I'll keep on [Dm] waiting un-[Am]til the day you [E7] learn
 [F] You can't be [G7] happy while [C] your heart's on the [A7] roam.
 [Dm] You can't be [G7] happy un-[C]til you bring it [E7] home,
 [Am] Home to the [Dm] green fields and [Am] me [E7] once a-[Am]gain.
 [Dm] [Dm6] [Am]



Grenade

artist: Bruno Mars writer: Bruno Mars, Philip Lawrence, Ari Levine, Brody Brown, Claude Kelly, Andrew Wyatt

Bruno Mars : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SR6iYWJxHqs>

[Dm] Easy come, easy go, [Bb] that's just how you live, oh

[Am] Take, take, take it all, but you never give.

[Dm] Should've known you was trouble from the first kiss,
Had your [Am] eyes wide open, [A] why were they open?

[Dm] Gave you all I had and you tossed it in the trash,
You [Am] tossed it in the trash, you did.

To [Gm] give me all your [Dm] love is all I ever asked,
'cause [Bb] what you don't under-[A]stand is ...

Chorus:

I'd catch a [Dm] grenade for [Bb] ya (yeah [F] yeah)

Throw my [C] hand on a [Dm] blade for [Bb] ya (yeah [F] yeah)

I'd jump in [C] front of a [Dm] train for [Bb] ya (yeah, [F] yeah)

You know I'd [C] do any-[Dm]thing for [Bb] ya, (yeah [F] yeah) oh, [C] oh.

I would [Bb] go through all of this [C] pain,

Take a [F] bullet straight [A] through my [Dm] brain!

[C] Yes, I would [Bb] die for you, baby, [A] but you won't do the same. [Dm]

[Am] No, no no no no.

[Dm] Black, black, black and blue, beat me 'til I'm numb,

Tell the [Am] devil I said "hey" when you get back to where you're from.

[Dm] Mad woman, bad woman, that's just what you are,

Yeah, you'll [A] smile in my face, then rip the [Am] brakes out my car.

[Dm] Gave you all I had and you tossed it in the trash,
you [Am] tossed it in the trash, yes you did.

To [Dm] give me all your love is all I ever asked,

[Bb] 'cause what you don't under-[A]stand is ...

Chorus

[Gm] If my body was on fire,

[Dm] ooh, you'd watch me burn down in flames,

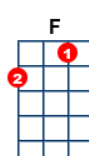
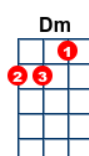
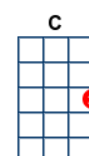
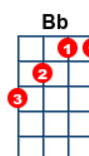
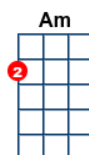
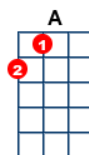
[Gm] you said you loved me, you're a liar,

'cause you [A] never, ever, ever did, baby !

[Dm] [Bb] But, [A] darling ...

Chorus

[Dm] No, you won't do the [Am] same, you wouldn't do the [Dm] same,
ooh, you'd never do the [Am] same, oh, no no [Dm] no.



Groovin on a Sunday Afternoon

artist:The Young Rascals , writer:Felix Cavaliere and Eddie Brigati

Hear this song at: The Young Rascals: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OA4N5BNMjew> (play along with capo at fret 3)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

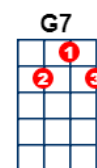
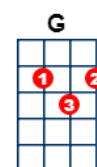
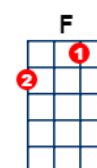
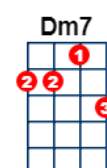
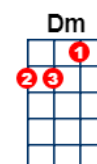
[C] Groovin' . . . [Dm7] on a Sunday after[C]noon [Dm7]
 [C] Really . . . [Dm7] couldn't get away too [C] soon [Dm7]
 [Em] I can't imagine any[Dm]thing that's better
 [Em] The world is ours whenever [Dm] we're together
 [Em] There ain't a place I'd like to [Dm] be in[G7]stead of

[C] Groovin' . . . [Dm7] down a crowded aven[C]ue [Dm7]
 [C] Doin' . . . [Dm7] anything we like to [C] do [Dm7]
 [Em] There's always lots of things that [Dm] we can see
 [Em] We can be anyone we [Dm] like to be
 [Em] And all those happy people
 [Dm] We could [G7] meet just

[C] Groovin' . . . [Dm7] on a Sunday after[C]noon [Dm7]
 [C] Really . . . [Dm7] couldn't get away too [C] soon [Dm7]
 [C] Ah ah [Dm7] ah [C] ah ah [Dm7] ah [C] ah ah [Dm7] ah

[Em] We'll keep on spending sunny [Dm] days this way
 [Em] We're gonna talk and laugh our [Dm] time away
 [Em] I feel it comin' closer [Dm] day by day
 [F] Life would be [Em] ecstasy
 [Dm] You and me [G] endlessly

[C] Groovin' . . . [Dm7] on a Sunday after[C]noon [Dm7]
 [C] Really . . . [Dm7] couldn't get away too [C] soon [Dm7]
 [C] Ah ah [Dm7] ah [C] ah ah [Dm7] ah [C] ah ah [Dm7]
 [C] Groovin'



Groovy Kind Of Love, A

artist:The Mindbenders writer:Toni Wine, Carole Bayer Sager

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yVyPQA3PO5U> Capo 4 (in E)

Thanks to Paul Rose

[F] [C] [F]

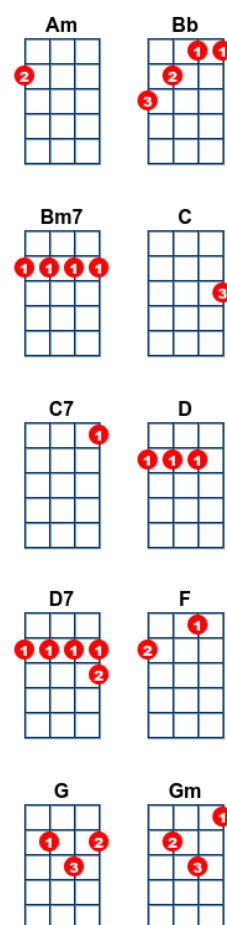
[NC] When I'm feeling [F] blue, all I have to [C7] do
Is take a look at [F] you, then I'm not so [Gm] blue
When you're close to [Bb] me, I can feel your [Am] heart beat
I can hear you [Gm] breathing in my [C7] ear
Wouldn't you a-[F]gree, baby you and [C] me,
Got a groovy kind of [F] love
Got a [Gm] groovy kind of [F] love

[Gm] Any time you [F] want to, you can turn me [C7] on to
Anything you [F] want to, any time at [Gm] all
When I kiss your [Bb] lips, ooh I start to [Am] shiver
Can't control the [Gm] quivering in-[C7] side
Wouldn't you a-[F]gree, baby you and [C] me,
Got a [Gm] groovy kind of [F] love [D7]

Key change - doesn't match Youtube but does work

When I'm in your [C] arms, nothing seems to [Bm7] matter
My whole world could [C] shatter, I don't [D7] care
Wouldn't you a-[G]gree, baby you and [D] me,
Got a groovy kind of [G] love

[D] We've got a groovy kind of [G] love,
[D] we've got a groovy kind of [G] love
[D] Oho - we've got a groovy kind of [G] love {stop}



Grounds For Divorce

artist:Elbow , writer:Guy Garvey, Elbow

Elbow: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jxczVhG0os8>

[Dm] Mondays is for drinking to the seldom seen kid
I've been working on a cocktail called [C] Grounds for [G] Divorce

[Dm] Whoah [C] [Dm]

[Dm] Polishing a compass that I [C] hold in my [G] sleep

[Dm] Whoah [C] [Dm]

[Dm] Doubt comes in on sticks but then he [C] kicks like a [G] horse

[Dm] Whoah [C] [Dm]

[Dm] There's a Chinese cigarette case

And the [C] rest you can [Dm] keep

And the [C] rest you can [Dm] keep

And the [C] rest you can [Dm] keep

[Dm] There's a [Bb] hole in my neighbour-[Am]hood

down which of [Dm] late I cannot [Gm] help but fall

[Dm] There's a [Bb] hole in my neighbour-[Am]hood

down which of [Dm] late I cannot help but [Gm] fall

[Dm] Whoah [C] x4

[Dm] Mondays is for drinking to the seldom seen kid

[Dm] Whoah [C] x4

[Dm] There's this whispering of jokers doing [C] flesh by the pound

[Dm] To a chorus of supposes from [C] the little town whores

[Dm] There'll be twisted karaoke at [C] the Aniseed lounge

[Dm] And I'll bring you further roses, but it [C] does you no [G] good
and it [C] does you no [G] good, and it [C] does you no [G] good

[Dm] There's a [Bb] hole in my neighbour-[Am]hood

down which of [Dm] late I cannot [Gm] help but fall

[Dm] There's a [Bb] hole in my neighbour-[Am]hood

down which of [Dm] late I cannot [Gm] help but fall

[Dm] There's a [Bb] hole in my neighbour-[Am]hood

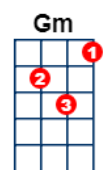
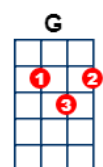
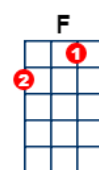
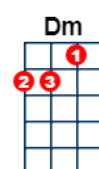
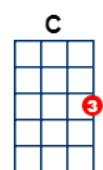
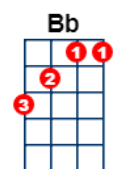
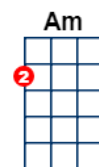
down which of [Dm] late I cannot help but [Gm] fall

[Dm] Whoah [C] x4

[Dm] Someday we'll be drinking with the [C] seldom seen kid

[Dm] [Gm]

[F] Whoah [Dm] x2



Guilty Flowers

artist:Ward Thomas , writer:Lizzy and Catherine Ward Thomas, Shelly Poole, Ben Adams

Ward Thomas: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y3fk_CL4AXs Capo on 2

[Am] Two years [C] to the day
 [Am] Straight up, an [C] instant connection
 [Am] You broke her [C] heart for me and I let [F] you
 [Am] History is [C] telling me
 [Am] I'm gonna be [C] walking in her shoes
 [Am] You let her [C] down for me now it's [F] my turn

Chorus:

[Am] Should've [C] known I could've [G] told you you were [F] lying
 [Am] Fool me once, [C] fool me twice, oh [F] stupid [G] me
 [Am] Didn't wanna [C] doubt, didn't [G] wanna find [Am] out
 And [F] now I [C] know cause [F] you came [C] home [G] with
 [Am] Guil[C]ty [G] flow[Am]ers
 [F] Guil[C]ty [G] flow[C]ers

[Am] Two years [C] to the day
 [Am] Roses to [C] show your affection
 [Am] Now thoughts are [C] digging in and it's [F] my fault
 [Am] Who was I, [C] thinking that, [G] I could be, somebody [F] different
 [Am] There were signs, [C] in your eyes
 [G] Wonder why, I get [F] mine close
 [G] Another notch on your bed post

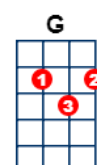
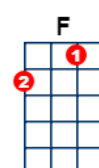
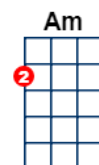
Chorus

[Am] guil[C]ty [G] flow[Am]ers, [F] guil[C]ty [G] flowe[C]rs
 [Am] Oh [C]oh [Am] oh [C] oh
 [Am] Guil[C]ty [F] flow[G]ers
 [Am] Oh [C] oh [Am] oh [C] oh
 [Am] Guil[C]ty [F] flow[G]ers

[Am] Who was I, [C] thinking that, [G] I could be, somebody [F] different
 [Am] Should've [C] known I could've [G] told you you were [F] lying
 [Am] Fool me once, [C] fool me twice, oh [F] stupid [G] me
 [Am] Didn't wanna [C] doubt, didn't [G] wanna find [Am] out
 And [F] now I [C] know cause [F] you came [C] home [G] with

Chorus

[Am] guil[C]ty [F] flowe[C]rs, [Am] guil[C]ty [G] flowers



Gypsies, Tramps, and Thieves

artist:Cher , writer:Bob Ston

Cher - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TOSZwEwl_1Q (But in B)

[Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C]

I was [Am] born in the wagon of a [C] traveling show
My [Dm] mama used to dance for the [F] money they'd throw
[C] Papa'd do what[Em]ever he [Am] could [C] [Am] [C]
[Dm] Preach a little gospel [F]
[G] Sell a couple bottles of Dr. [C] Good

Chorus:

[Fmaj7] Gyp[C]sies, [Fmaj7] tramps and [C] thieves
We'd [Fmaj7] hear it from the [C] people of the [Fmaj7] town, they'd [C] call us
[Fmaj7] Gyp[C]sies, [Fmaj7] tramps and [C] thieves
[Am] But every night all the [G] men would come ar[F]ound
[Am] And lay their money down

[Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C]

Picked [Am] up a boy this [C] side of Mobile
[Dm] Gave him a ride, fed him [F] with a hot meal
[C] I was sixteen, he was [Em] twenty[Am]-one[C] [Am] [C]
[Dm] Rode with us to Memphis [F]
[G] And Papa would have shot him if he knew what he'd [C] done

Chorus

[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C]

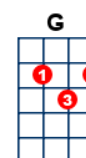
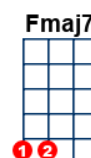
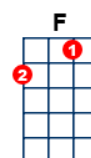
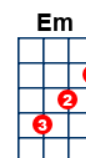
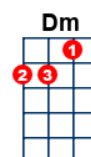
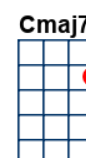
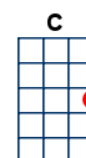
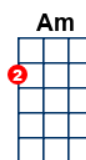
[Dm] Never had [C] schoolin' but he [Dm] taught me [C] well
With his sm[Dm]ooth [C] Southern [Dm] style[C]
[Dm] Three months [C] later I'm a [Dm] gal in [C] trouble
And I [Dm] haven't seen [C] him for a [Fmaj7] while
I haven't seen him for a [Cmaj7] while [Fmaj7]

She was [Am] born in the wagon of a [C] traveling show
Her [Dm] mama used to dance for the [F] money they'd throw
[C] Gradpa'd do what[Em]ever he [Am] could [C] [Am] [C]
[Dm] Preach a little gospel [F]
[G] Sell a couple bottles of Dr. [C] Good

Chorus

[Am] [C] [Am] [C]

Chorus



Gypsy Girl

artist:Wet Wet Wet , writer:Clark/Cunningham/Mitchell/Pellow

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WMU2UHe-Ejg>

[G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] Ten years before my time
I [C] sang a song to a friend of mine
[D] 'bout a girl working for a [G] dime [D] [C] [G]

[G] I didn't know that gypsy girl
but I [C] knew about her kind of thrill
Her [D] love was cheap and always up for [G] sale

[C] ooh picture [D] this, I was a-[Em]lone
but [D] when I fell in love
I was a-[C]lone, ooh with my gypsy [G] girl

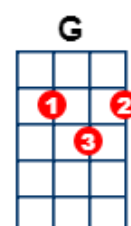
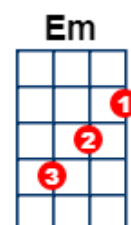
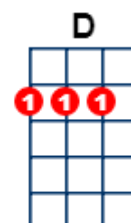
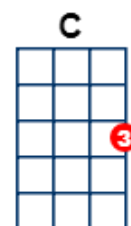
[G] [C] [G] [D] [C] [G]

Now a [G] gypsy lady lost her soul
and [C] she's so scared of growin' old
but [D] words don't age for me
they turn to [G] gold

[G] Gypsy girl with raven hair
[C] holds my hope into the air
[D] she's the one that never seems to [G] care.

[C] ooh picture [D] this, I not a-[Em]lone
but [D] when I sing a song
I'm not a-[C]lone, with my gypsy [G] girl
with my gypsy girl
la la la la la la, la la la la la la

[C] ooh picture [D] this, I'm not a-[Em]lone
but [D] when I sing your song
I'm not a-[C]lone, with my gypsy [G] girl
My gypsy girl



Gypsy Queen

artist:Chris Norman writer:Chris Norman

Chris Norman: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qPP7zLhPTto> Capo on 3

[Am] [Am]

[Am] Raven hair and [Dm] auburn eyes

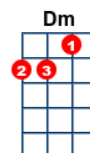
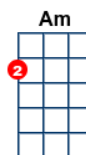
[E] have you ever seen my gypsy [Am] queen

she's an angel [Dm] in disguise

[E] the sweetest girl I've ever [Am] seen.

[Dm] She's got her own kind of [Am] magic

[Dm] she's got her own special [E] way



There's a [Am] cold wind blows in the dead of night
when she [Dm] looks at me and I hear her sigh

[E] where do you go my gypsy [Am] queen

[Am] and I hear her voice as she starts to sing

with a [Dm] haunting tune of a lover's ring

[E] oh play that song my gypsy [Am] queen, yeah

There's a [Am] cold wind blows in the dead of night

when she [Dm] looks at me and I hear her sigh

[E] where do you go my gypsy [Am] queen

[Am] In the distance [Dm] far away

[E] castles in the [Am] air

and in the shadows [Dm] of the wood

[E] I could see her [Am] there

[Dm] And as I watched in the [Am] moonlight

[Dm] I saw her dancing a-[E]lone

There's a [Am] cold wind blows in the dead of night
when she [Dm] looks at me and I hear her sigh

[E] where do you go my gypsy [Am] queen

[Am] and I hear her voice as she starts to sing

with a [Dm] haunting tune of a lover's ring

[E] oh play that song my gypsy [Am] queen, yeah

There's a [Am] cold wind blows in the dead of night

when she [Dm] looks at me and I hear her sigh

[E] where do you go my gypsy [Am] queen

[Dm] She'll always be my gypsy [Am] queen

[Dm] the only love of my [Am] dreams

There's a [Am] cold wind blows in the dead of night
when she [Dm] looks at me and I hear her sigh

[E] where do you go my gypsy [Am] queen

[Am] and I hear her voice as she starts to sing

with a [Dm] haunting tune of a lover's ring

[E] oh play that song my gypsy [Am] queen, yeah

There's a [Am] cold wind blows in the dead of night

when she [Dm] looks at me and I hear her sigh

[E] where do you go my gypsy [Am] queen

Ha Ha Said The Clown

artist:Manfred Mann writer:Tony Hazzard

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EYnJIosxvvo>

based on version from BackInTheUSSR at Ultimate Guitar

[D] Ha ha said the [A] clown, [D] has the king lost his [E] crown,
has the [A] knight been [E] tight on ro-[A]mance
[D] Ha ha said the [A] clown, [D] is it bringing you [E] down,
that you've lost your chance? [Am] [E] [Am]

[Am] Feeling low, gotta go see a show in [E] town
[Am] Hear the jokes, have a smoke, and a [E] laugh at the [Am] clown
In a [Am] whirl, see a girl with a smile in her [G] eyes
Never [Am] thought I'd be brought [E] right down by her lies

[Am] In a trance, watch her dance to the beat of the [E] drums
[Am] Faster now, sweating brow, I'm all [E] fingers and [Am] thumbs
[Am] Wonder why I hit the sky when she blows me a [G] kiss
In a [Am] while run a mile [E] I'm regretting all [Am] this

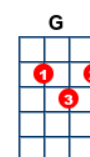
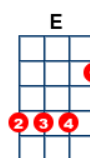
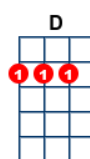
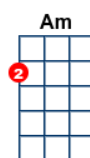
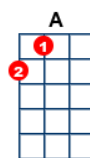
[D] Ha ha said the [A] clown, [D] has the king lost his [E] crown,
has the [A] knight been [E] tight on ro-[A]mance
[D] Ha ha said the [A] clown, [D] is it bringing you [E] down,
that you've lost your chance? [Am] [E] [Am]

[Am] Take your coat, close the show, wish the people good-[E] bye
[Am] Grab my coat, grab my hat, look that [E] girl in the [Am] eye
[Am] Where's your home, What's your phone stop fooling a-[G]round
[Am] Could have died she replied "[E] I'm a wife of the [Am] clown"

[D] Ha ha said the [A] clown, [D] has the king lost his [E] crown,
has the [A] knight been [E] tight on ro-[A]mance
[D] Ha ha said the [A] clown [D] is it bringing you [E] down,
that you've lost your chance? [Am] [E] [Am]

fading

[D] Ha ha said the [A] clown, [D] has the king lost his [E] crown,
has the [A] knight been [E] tight on ro-[A]mance
[D] Ha ha said the [A] clown, [D] is it bringing you [E] down,
that you've lost your chance? [Am] [E] [Am]



Half The World Away

artist:Oasis writer:Noel Gallagher

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tiqxn3iOmxY>

[C] [Fmaj7] [C] [Fmaj7]

[C] I would like to [Fmaj7] leave this city,
 [C] this old town don't [Fmaj7] smell too pretty and
 [C] I can feel the [Am] warning signs [D7] running around my [Fmaj7] mind
 [C] And when I [Fmaj7] leave this island
 I'll [C] book myself into a [Fmaj7] soul asylum
 [C] Cos' I can feel the [Am] warning signs
 [D7] running around my [Fmaj7] mind

[Am] So here I [C] go still [E7] scratching around in the [Am] same old hole
 My [Fmaj7] body feels young but my [D7] mind is very [G] o--[G7] old
 [Am] So what do you [C] say
 you can't [E7] give me the dreams that are [Am] mine anyway
 [Fmaj7] Half the world away [Fm] half the world away
 [C] half the world a-[Am]way

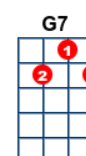
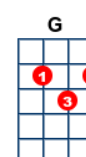
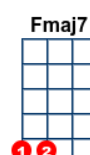
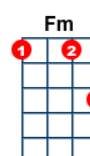
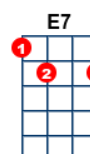
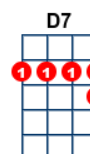
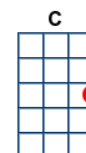
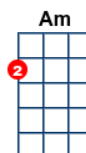
I've been [D7] lost I've been found but I [Fmaj7] dont feel down
 [C] [Fmaj7] [C] [Fmaj7]

[C] And when I [Fmaj7] leave this planet,
 You [C] know I'd stay but I [Fmaj7] just can't stand it and
 [C] I can feel the [Am] warning signs
 [D7] running around my [Fmaj7] mind
 [C] And if I could [Fmaj7] leave this spirit,
 I'll [C] find me a hole and [Fmaj7] I'll live in it and
 [C] I can feel the [Am] warning signs
 [D7] running around my [Fmaj7] mind

[Am] So here I [C] go still [E7] scratching around in the [Am] same old hole
 My [Fmaj7] body feels young but my [D7] mind is very [G] o--[G7] old
 [Am] So what do you [C] say
 You can't [E7] give me the dreams that are [Am] mine anyway
 [Fmaj7] Half the world away [Fm] half the world away [C] half the [C] world a-[Am]
 way

I've been [D7] lost I've been found but I [Fmaj7] dont feel down
 [Fmaj7] No I don't feel down
 [Fmaj7] No I don't feel down
 [C] [Fmaj7] [C] [Fmaj7]

I don't feel [C] down [Fmaj7] x3
 I don't feel [C] down [Fmaj7] [C]



Hallelujah

artist:Leonard Cohen writer:Leonard Cohen

Leonard Cohen: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ttEMYvpoR-k>
[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

Well I've [C] heard there was a [Am] secret chord,
That [C] David played and it [Am] pleased the Lord,
But [F] you don't really [G] care for music, [C] do ya [G] ?
It [C] goes like this, the [F] 4th, the [G] 5th,
the [Am] minor fall and the [F] major lift,
The [G] baffled king com- [E7] posing halle- [Am] lujah,

Chorus:

Halle- [F] lujah, halle- [Am] lujah,
halle- [F] lujah, halle [C] lu--- ---[G] jah [C]

Your [C] faith was strong but you [Am] needed proof,
You [C] saw her bathing [Am] on the roof,
Her [F] beauty and the [G] moonlight over- [C] threw [G] ya,
She [C] tied you to her [F] kitchen [G] chair,
She [Am] broke your throne and she [F] cut your hair,
And [G] from your lips she [E7] drew the halle- [Am] lujah,

Chorus

May [C] be there is a [Am] God above,
But [C] all I ever [Am] learned from love,
Was [F] how to shoot at [G] someone who out- [C] drew [G] ya.
And it's [C] not a cry you can [F] hear at [G] night,
It's not [Am] somebody who's [F] seen the light,
It's a [G] cold and it's a [E7] broken halle- [Am] lujah,

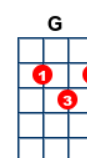
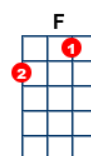
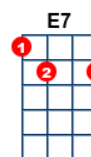
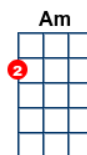
Chorus

I [C] did my best, it [Am] wasn't much,
I [C] couldn't feel so I [Am] tried to touch,
I've [F] told the truth, I [G] didn't come to [C] fool [G] ya.
And [C] even though it [F] all went [G] wrong,
I'll [Am] stand before the [F] Lord of Song,
With [G] nothing on my [E7] tongue but halle- [Am] lujah,

Chorus

There [C] was a time when you [Am] let me know,
What's [C] really going [Am] on below,
But [F] now you never [G] show it to me [C] do [G] ya ?
Well re-[C]member when I moved [F] in with [G] you,
And the [Am] holy dove was [F] moving too,
And [G] every breath we [E7] drew was halle- [Am] lujah

Chorus x2



Hallelujah, I love Her So

artist:Ray Charles , writer:Ray Charles

Ray Charles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RUSSW28Mp0Q> (capo on 3 ? Needs work)

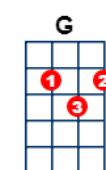
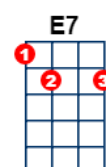
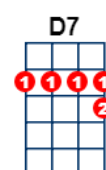
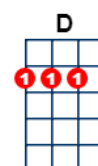
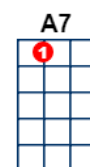
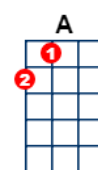
Intro: [D] [Bm] [G] [A7] x 2

[D] Let me [Bm] tell you about a [G] girl I [A7] know,
 [D] She's my [Bm] baby and I [G] love her [A] so.
 [D] Every [Bm] morning when the [G] sun comes [A] up,
 She [G] brings me coffee in my [E7] favourite cup.
 That's why I [D] know, yes, I [Bm] know,
 Halle[E7]lujah I just [A] love her [D] so.

[G] When I call her on the [E7] telephone,
 and [D] I say baby, I'm [D7] all alone.
 [G] By the time I count from [E7] one to four,
 [A] She'll be knocking [A7] on my door.
 [D] In the [Bm] evening when the [G] sun goes [A7] down,
 [D] And there [Bm] ain't nobody [G] else a[A7]round.
 She [D] kisses [Bm] me and she [G] holds me [A7] tight,
 [G] She says, baby, every[E7]thing's alright.
 That's why I [D] know, that's why I [Bm] know,
 Halle[E7]lujah I just [A] love her [D] so.

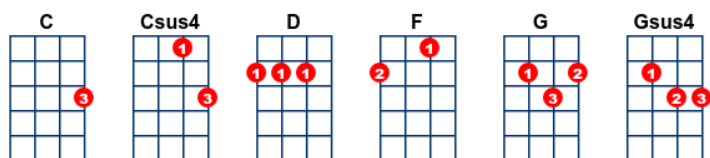
[G] When I call her on the [E7] telephone,
 and [D] I say baby, I'm [D7] all alone.
 [G] By the time I count from [E7] one to four,
 [A] She'll be knocking [A7] on my door.
 [D] In the [Bm] evening when the [G] sun goes [A7] down,
 [D] And there [Bm] ain't nobody [G] else a[A7]round.
 She [D] kisses [Bm] me and she [G] holds me [A7] tight,
 [G] She says, baby, every[E7]thing's alright.
 That's why I [D] know, that's why I [Bm] know,
 Halle[E7]lujah I just [A] love her [D] so.

Halle[E7]lujah I just [A] love her [D] so. [Bm]
 Halle[E7]lujah I just [A] love her [D] so. [Bm]
 Halle[E7]lujah [A7]
 I just love her [D] so. [Bm] [G] [A7] [D]



Hand In My Pocket

artist: Alanis Morissette writer: Alanis Morissette, Glen Ballard



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JxKy1_c6DeM capo 4

Thanks to Harmonious Joan

[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

I'm [G] broke but I'm [Gsus4] happy I'm [G] poor but I'm [Gsus4] kind
I'm [G] short but I'm [Gsus4] healthy [G] yeah [Gsus4]
I'm [G] high but I'm [Gsus4] grounded I'm [G] sane but I'm [Gsus4] overwhelmed
I'm [G] lost but I'm [Gsus4] hopeful [G] baby and [Gsus4] what it all comes

[F] Down to [C] is that [Csus4] everything's gonna be
[G] Fine fine [Gsus4] fine [G] [Gsus4] cause I got
[F] One hand in my pocket and the [C] other one is [D] givin a high-five
[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

I feel [G] drunk but I'm [Gsus4] sober I'm [G] young and I'm [Gsus4] underpaid
I'm [G] tired but I'm [Gsus4] working [G] yeah [Gsus4]
I [G] care but I'm [Gsus4] restless I'm [G] here but I'm [Gsus4] really gone
I'm [G] wrong and I'm [Gsus4] sorry [G] baby [Gsus4] what it all comes

[F] Down to [C] is that [Csus4] everything's gonna be
[G] Quite al-[Gsus4]right [G] [Gsus4] cause I got
[F] One hand in my pocket and the [C] other one is [D] flickin a cigarette
[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] And what it all comes
[F] Down too-oo-[C]-oo is that [Csus4] I haven't got it all figured
[G] Out just [Gsus4] yet [G] [Gsus4] cause I got
[F] One hand in my pocket and the [C] other one is [D] givin a peace sign
[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

I'm [G] free but I'm [Gsus4] focused I'm [G] green but I'm [Gsus4] wise
I'm [G] hard but I'm [Gsus4] friendly [G] baby [Gsus4]
I'm [G] sad but I'm [Gsus4] laughin' I'm [G] brave but I'm [Gsus4] chicken-shit
I'm [G] sick but I'm [Gsus4] pretty [G] baby... and [Gsus4] what it all boils

[F] Down to [C] is that [Csus4] no one's got it really figured
[G] Out just [Gsus4] yet [G] [Gsus4] but I got
[F] One hand in my pocket and the [C] other one is [D] playing a piano
[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] And what it all comes
[F] Down to my friends [C] yeah is that [Csus4] everything' is just
[G] Fine fi-[Gsus4]-i-ine [G] fine [Gsus4] cause I got
[F] One hand in my pocket and the [C] other one is [D] hailing a taxi cab

[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G].

Handle With Care

artist:Traveling Wilburys writer:Bob Dylan, Jeff Lynne, Tom Petty, George Harrison, Roy Orbison

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1o4s1KVJaVA>

[D] [C] [G] [D] [C] [G]

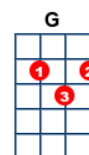
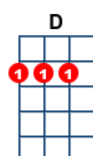
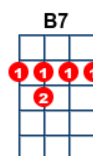
[D] Been beat [C] up and [G] battered 'round,
 [D] been sent [C] up, and I've [G] been shot down
 [C] You're the best thing that [G] I've ever [Em] found
 [C] handle [D] me with [G] care
 [D] Repu-[C]tations [G] changeable,
 [D] situ-[C]ations [G] tolerable
 [C] But baby, you're [G] ador-[Em]able
 [C] handle me with [D] care

[G] I'm so [B7] tired of [C] being [D] lonely,
 [G] I still [B7] have some [C] love to [D] give
 [G] Won't you [B7] show me [C] that you [D] really [G] care
 Every-[C]body's, got somebody, to [G] lean on
 Put your [C] body, next to mine, and [D] dream on

[D] I've been fobbed [C] off, and [G] I've been fooled,
 [D] I've been [C] robbed and [G] ridi-[D]culed
 [C] In day care centers and [G] night [Em] schools
 [C] handle [D] me with [G] care
 [D] Been stuck in [C] airports, [G] terrorized,
 [D] sent to [C] meetings, [G] hypnotized
 [C] Overexposed, [G] commercial-[Em]ized
 [C] handle me with [D] care
 [G] I'm so [B7] tired of [C] being [D] lonely,
 [G] I still [B7] have some [C] love to [D] give
 [G] Won't you [B7] show me [C] that you [D] really [G] care
 Every-[C]body's, got somebody, to [G] lean on
 Put your [C] body, next to mine, and [D] dream on
 [D] I've been up-[C]tight and [G] made a mess,
 [D] but I'll [C] clean it up my-[G]self, I [Em] guess
 [C] Oh, the sweet [G] smell of su-[Em]ccess;
 [C] handle [D] me with [G] care

[D] Repu-[C]tations [G] changeable,
 [D] situ-[C]ations [G] tolerable
 [C] But baby, you're [G] ador-[Em]able;
 [C] handle me with [D] care

[D] [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] .



Hang On Sloopy

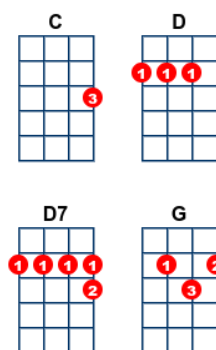
artist:The McCoys writer:Wes Farrel, Bert Berns

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3E0xJpi9rK8>

4/4 Timing - Tempo: 115 BPM

Thanks to April

[G] . . [C] . . [D] . . [C] . . (x2)



[G] Ha-[C]ng on [D] Sloopy, [C] Sloopy hang

[G] on . [C] . . [D] . . [C] . .

[G] Ha-[C]ng on [D] Sloopy, [C] Sloopy hang

[G] on . [C] . . [D] . . [C] . .

[G] Sloopy [C] lives in a [D] very [C] bad part of
 [G] town [C] (Ooh, ooh, [D] ooh, [C] ooh) And
 [G] every- [C] -body [D] yeah is tryin' to [C] put my Sloopy
 [G] down . [C] (Ooh, ooh, [D] ooh, [C] ooh)
 [G] Sloopy [C] I don't [D] care what your [C] daddy
 [G] do [C] (Ooh, ooh, [D] ooh, [C] ooh) cause
 [G] you know [C] Sloopy [D] girl I'm in [C] love with
 [G] you [C] (Ooh [D] ooh) and so I [D] sing out

[G] Ha-[C]ng on [D] Sloopy, [C] Sloopy hang

[G] on . [C] . . [D] . . [C] . .

[G] Ha-[C]ng on [D] Sloopy, [C] Sloopy hang

[G] on . [C] . . [D] . . [C] .

[G] Sloopy wears a [C] red dress, [D] yeah, as [C] old as the
 [G] hills [C] (Ooh, ooh, [D] ooh, [C] ooh) But when
 [G] Sloopy wears that [C] red dress, [D] yeah, you know, it [C] gives me the
 [G] chills, oh, oh [C] (Ooh, ooh, [D] ooh, [C] ooh)
 [G] Sloopy, when I [C] see you [D] walkin', [C] walkin' down the
 [G] street [C] (Ooh, ooh, [D] ooh, [C] ooh) I say,
 [G] "Don't worry, [C] Sloopy, girl, [D] you be- [C] -long to
 [G] me" [C] (Ooh, ooh, [D] ooh,) [C] And so I say now

[G] Ha-[C]ng on [D] Sloopy, [C] Sloopy hang
 [G] on . [C] . . [D] . . [C] . .
 [G] Ha-[C]ng on [D] Sloopy, [C] Sloopy hang
 [G] on . [C] . . [D] . . [C] . .

[G] Sloopy let your [C] hair hang [D] down, let it [C] hang down on
 [G] me [C] . . [D] . . [C] . .
 [G] Sloopy let your [C] hair down, [D] girl, let it [C] hang down on
 [G] me [C] Yeah [D] . . [C] Yeah come on

Bridge

[G] Sloopy (Come [C] on, come [D] on) Well, [C] come on,
 [G] Sloopy (Come [C] on, come [D] on) Well, [C] come on,
 [G] Sloopy (Come [C] on, come [D] on) Well, [C] come on,
 [G] Sloopy (Come [C] on, come [D] on) Well, it [C] feels so
 [G] good (Come [C] on, come [D] on) You know, it [C] feels so
 [G] good (Come [C] on, come [D] on) Well, shake it, [C] shake it, shake it,
 [G] Sloopy (Come [C] on, come [D] on) Well, shake it, [C] shake it, shake it,
 [G] yeah (Come [C] on, come [D] on) Ohhh [D7]

[G] Ha-[C]ng on [D] Sloopy, [C] Sloopy hang
 [G] on . [C] . . [D] . . [C] . .
 [G] Ha-[C]ng on [D] Sloopy, [C] Sloopy hang
 [G] on . [C] . . [D] . . [C] .

[G] Ha-[C]ng on [D] Sloopy, [C] Sloopy hang
 [G] on ↓ ↓ [C] ↓ ↓ [D] ↓ ↓ [C] ↓ ↓ [G] ↓

Hangdog Hotel Room

artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=45i_9BD2A5I Capo 2

Thanks so Susan McCarthy

[G] I go in for singing, [A] I do it for my pay
But the [C] kind of gig I can [G] really dig
Happens [D] at the break of day
With a [G] few good friends and [F] neighbours
Into [C] playin' the night-time [G] tunes
So [C] pass the jar and that [G] old guitar
In this [D] hangdog hotel [G] room

[G] I believe in magic, a [A] little monkey-shines
But the [C] kind of row I can [G] really hoe
Is [D] playin' in tune on time,
With [G] rhythms all [F] around us we're like [C] weavers at the [G]
loom
So [C] pass the jar and that [G] old guitar
In this [D] hangdog hotel [G] room

Chorus

[G] Oh lord it [F] feels so good to [C] play a night-time [G] tune
So [C] pass the jar and that [G] old guitar
In this [D] hangdog hotel [G] room

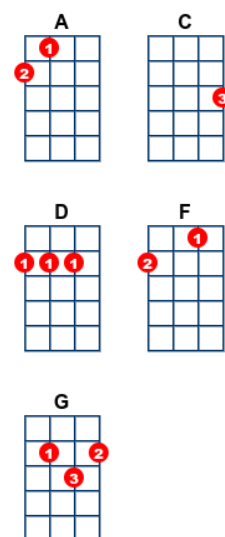
[G] When it comes to morning and [A] going out at night
Well the [C] kind of test that [G] I like best
Is [D] treating the wrong girl right
With a [G] few good friends and [F] neighbours
Into [C] playin' the night-time [G] tunes
So [C] pass the jar and that [G] old guitar
In this [D] hangdog hotel [G] room

Chorus

[G] Oh lord it [F] feels so good to [C] play a night-time [G] tune
So [C] pass the jar and that [G] old guitar
In this [D] hangdog hotel [G] room

So [C] pass the jar and that [G] old guitar
In this [D] hangdog hotel [G] room

So [C] pass the jar and that [G] old guitar
In this [D] hangdog hotel [G] room



Hanging Five

artist:Delltones , writer:Ben Acton, Fred Kirkham

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WJQa7Bm0NwY>

Thanks to Graham Bilton

[A] [F#m] [D] [E]

Well it's [A] early in the morning and it's time to make a start,
And I [F#m] put my polished surfboard on the rack upon my car.
I [D] head down to the surfside, where the waves fine,
I'm [E] gonna catch a mountain but I won't go down the mine.

Ya gotta [A] walk the plank, [F#m] ride the hook,
[D] Goin' left and right and [E] keep it nice and tight.
And now the [A] time is growing near, you're [F#m] movin' down the wall
Now [D] steady as she goes you got your [E] toes upon the nose.
And now you're [A] hangin' five, hangin' five,
[E] Hangin' five toes ... upon the mali-[A]bu... [E]

And [A] now you've hit the beach and your feelin' mighty fine.
You [F#m] turn your board around for the second time.
You [D] make it out the back, the swells are comin' fast.
The [E] first ones are too small, and so you take the last.

Ya gotta [A] walk the plank, [F#m] ride the hook,
[D] Goin' left and right and [E] keep it nice and tight.
And now the [A] time is growing near, you're [F#m] movin' down the wall
Now [D] steady as she goes you got your [E] toes upon the nose.
And now you're [A] hangin' five, hangin' five,
[E] Hangin' five toes ... upon the mali-[A]bu... [E] LET'S S STOMP!

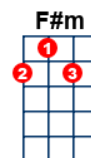
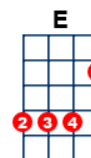
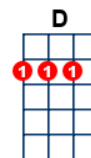
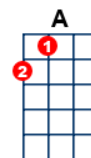
[A] [F#m] [D] [E]

And [A] when the day is over, and all the surfers meet,
You [F#m] go down to the surf club to dance and stomp your feet.
And [D] when the night is through you hear the fellas say,
[E] "Don't forget tomorrow, you got another day."

Ya gotta [A] walk the plank, [F#m] ride the hook,
[D] Goin' left and right and [E] keep it nice and tight.
And now the [A] time is growing near, you're [F#m] movin' down the wall
Now [D] steady as she goes you got your [E] toes upon the nose.
And now you're [A] hangin' five, hangin' five,
[E] Hangin' five toes ... upon the mali-[A]bu... [E] Upon the mali-[A]bu.

Sing Hanging Five continually behind the following -fading

(You know you gotta walk the plank, Frank.)
(Get your toes right up on that nose, Surfer Joe.)
(And don't forget, Frank watch that bushy, bushy blonde hair.)

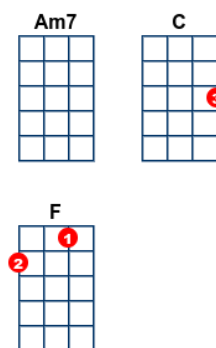


Happier

artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran, Ryan Tedder, Benjamin Levin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8TpcBDJZsJA>

[Am7] [F] [C]
[Am7] [F] [C]



[Am7] Walking down [F] 29th and [C] Park
[Am7] I saw you [F] in another's [C] arms
[Am7] Only a [F] month we've been a-[C]part
You look [Am7] happier [F] [C]

[Am7] Saw you [F] walk inside a [C] bar
[Am7] He said some-[F]thing to make you [C] laugh
[Am7] I saw that [F] both your smiles were [C] twice as wide as ours
Yeah, you look [Am7] happier, [F] you [C] do

[Am7] Ain't nobody [F] hurt you like I [C] hurt you
But [Am7] ain't nobody [F] love you like I [C] do
[Am7] Promise that I [F] will not take it [C] personal, baby
[Am7] If you're moving [F] on with someone [C] new

Cause baby you look [Am7] happier, [F] you [C] do
My friends told me one [Am7] day I'll [F] feel it [C] too
And until then I'll [Am7] smile to [F] hide the [C] truth
But I know I was [Am7] happier [F] with [C] you

(Heya heya heya)
[Am7] Sat in the [F] corner of the [C] room
[Am7] Everything's re-[F]minding me of [C] you
[Am7] Nursing an [F] empty [C] bottle and telling myself you're [Am7] happier
[F] Aren't [C] you?

[Am7] Ain't nobody [F] hurt you like I [C] hurt you
But [Am7] ain't nobody [F] need you like I [C] do
[Am7] I know that there's [F] others that de-[C]serve you
But my [Am7] darling, I am [F] still in love with [C] you

But I guess you look [Am7] happier, [F] you [C] do
My friends told me one [Am7] day I'll [F] feel it [C] too
I could try to [Am7] smile to [F] hide the [C] truth
But I know I was [Am7] happier [F] with [C] you

(Heya heya heya) [Am7] [F] [C] x4

Baby, you look [Am7] happier, [F] you [C] do
I knew one day you'd [Am7] fall for [F] someone [C] new
But if he breaks your [Am7] heart like [F] lovers [C] do
Just know that I'll be [Am7] waiting here [F] for [C] you

Happier [F]

artist:Olivia Rodrigo writer:Olivia Rodrigo

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8NOZH0y7VxE> Capo 1

[F] We broke up a month ago
Your [Dm] friends are mine
You know I know you've moved [Gm] on, found someone new,
One more [C] girl who brings out the [C7] better in you
And [F] I thought my heart was detached
From [Dm] all the sunlight of our [F] past
But [Gm] she's so sweet, she's so pretty,
[C] Does she mean you forgot about [C7] me?

I [F] hope you're happy, but [Dm] not like how you were with me
I'm [Gm] selfish I know, I can't let you go
So [C] find someone [C7] great, but don't find no one better
I hope you're happy [C] but [NC] don't be happier

[F] And do you tell her she's the most beautiful girl you've ever [Dm] seen?
An eternal love bullshit you know you'll never [Gm] mean

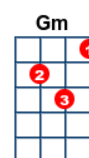
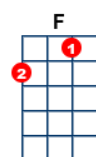
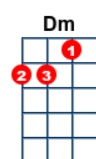
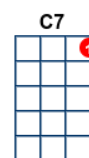
Remember when I believed you meant it when you [C] said it first to me?
And [F] now I'm pickin' her apart,
Like [Dm] cuttin' her down will make you miss my wretched heart
But she's [Gm] beautiful, she looks kind
She [C] probably gives you [C7] butterflies

I [F] hope you're happy, but [Dm] not like how you were with me
I'm [Gm] selfish I know, I can't let you go
So [C] find someone [C7] great, but don't find no one better

I [F] hope you're happy, I [Dm] wish you all the best, really
Say [Gm] you love her, baby, just not like you love me
And [C] think of me [C7] fondly when your hand's around her
I hope you're happy [C] but [NC] don't be happier

[F] Ooooh oh oh [Dm] ooooh oh oh [Gm] ooooh oh oh [C] ooooh oooh oooh [C7] oooh

Oh, I [F] hope you're happy
But [Dm] not like how you were with me
I'm [Gm] selfish, I know
I can't let you go
So [C] find someone [C7] great but don't find no one better
I [C7] hope you're happy, but [NC] don't be happier



Happiness

artist:McFly writer: Thomas Fletcher, Oberdan Oliverira, Jason Perry, Harry Judd, Dougie Poynter, Daniel Jones, Jordan Cordy

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aOH9dfcGMxY>

Based on bizzlex94 version in Ultimate Guitar

[F] [Gm] [F] [Gm] x2

[F] Stepping out my front door
[Gm] Don't know what I left for
[F] Could have stayed in bed with you all [Gm] day
[F] I'm already calling, [Gm] love it when we're talking
[F] I just want your voice inside my [Gm] brain

I never [Am] thought a guy like me would [Gm] find it
I would re-[Am]peat it if I could re-[Gm]wind it
I guess the [Am] only way I could de-[Dm]scribe [C] it
It's like [Bb] hearing a [F] love song and [Gm] jumping in-[C] side it

[F] So this is happiness. [Gm] Yeah, this is happiness
[F] If this is happiness, [Gm] I don't mind having this
[F] So this is happiness. [Gm] Yeah, this is happiness
[F] If this is happiness, [Gm] I don't mind having this

[F] Got me in a bubble, [Gm] oblivious to trouble
Right [F] now there's nowhere else I'd rather [Gm] be
I'm not [F] saying that I'm perfect, I don't [Gm] think that I deserve it
I [F] guess it's something in me I don't [Gm] see

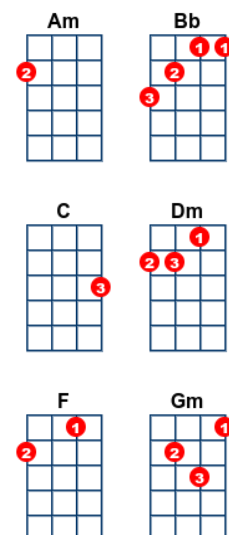
I never [Am] thought a guy like me would [Gm] find it
I would re-[Am]peat it if I could re-[Gm]wind it
I guess the [Am] only way I could de-[Dm]scribe [C] it
It's like [Bb] hearing a [F] love song and [Gm] jumping in-[C] side it

[F] So this is happiness. [Gm] Yeah, this is happiness
[F] If this is happiness, [Gm] I don't mind having this
[F] So this is happiness. [Gm] Yeah, this is happiness
[F] If this is happiness, [Gm] I don't mind having this

[F] Na, na-na-na-[Gm] na, na-na-na-[F] na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-[Gm] na x2
I guess the [Am] only way I could de-[Dm]scribe [C] it
It's like [Bb] hearing a [F] love song and [Gm] jumping inside it

[F] So this is happiness. [Gm] Yeah, this is happiness
[F] If this is happiness, [Gm] I don't mind having this
[F] So this is happiness. [Gm] Yeah, this is happiness
[F] If this is happiness, [Gm] I don't mind having this

([F] Na, na-na-na-[Gm] na) Oh no, no (Na-na-na-[F] na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na)
Oh, [Gm] I don't mind having this
([F] Na, na-na-na-[Gm] na) Oh no, no (Na-na-na-[F] na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na)
[Gm] I don't mind having this



Happiness -Ken Dodd

artist:Ken Dodd writer:Bill Anderson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XTN_W-9YpI0

Last 3 verses should be up a tone - ie G => G# etc

[G] Happiness, [C] happiness,
the [D7] greatest gift that [G] I possess
[G] I thank the Lord [C] that I've been blessed
With [D] more than my share of [G] happiness

[G] To me this world is a [C] wonderful place
And I'm the [D7] luckiest human in the [G] human race
[G] I've got no silver and I've [C] got no gold
But [D] I've got happiness [G] in my soul

[G] Happiness to me is an [C] ocean tide
Or a [D7] sunset fading on a [G] mountain side
[G] A big old heaven full of [C] stars up above
When [D] I'm in the arms of the [G] one I love

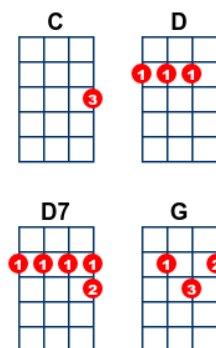
[G] Woh Oh [G] Happiness, [C] happiness,
the [D7] greatest gift that [G] I possess
[G] I thank the Lord [C] that I've been blessed
With [D] more than my share of [G] happiness [D]

[G] Happiness is a [C] field of grain
[D] Turning its face [G] to the falling rain
[G] I can see it in the sunshine, [C] I breathe it in the air
[D] Happiness happiness [G] everywhere

[G] A wise old man [C] told me one time
[D] Happiness is a [G] frame of mind
[G] When you go to measuring a [C] man's success
[D] Don't count money count [G] happiness

[G] Woh Oh [G] Happiness, [C] happiness,
the [D7] greatest gift that [G] I possess
[G] I thank the Lord [C] that I've been blessed
With [D] more than my share of [G] happiness

[G] Woh Oh [G] Happiness, [C] happiness,
the [D7] greatest gift that [G] I possess
[G] I thank the Lord [C] that I've been blessed
With [D] more than my share of [G] happiness
[G] I got [D] more than my share of [D] Ha-[D7]ppi-[G]ness



Happiness Runs

artist:Donovan , writer:Donovan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fygbRTfaQ1M> Capo 1

Thanks to Caren Park

[C] Little pebble up-[C]on the sand
 [Am] Now you're lying here, [G] in my hand
 [Am] How many [Am] years have [Am] you been [G] here?
 [C] Little human up-[C]on the sand
 [Am] From where I'm lying, here [Am] in your hand
 [Am] You to [Am] me are but a [Am] passing [G] breeze
 [C] The sun will always, [Am] shine where you stand
 [C] Depending [Am] in which land, [Em] you may find yourself
 [C] Now you have my [Am] blessing, go your [G] way [C]

[F] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C]

[F] Happiness [C] runs, in a [G] circular [C] motion
 [F] Thought is, like a [C] little boat, up-[G]on the [C] sea
 [F] Everybody [C] is a part, of [G] everything [C] anyway
 [F] You can have every-[C]thing, if you [G] let yourself [C] be

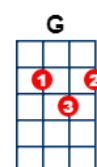
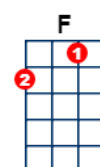
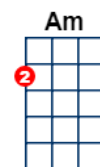
[F] Happiness [C] runs, happi-[G]ness [C] runs
 [F] Happiness [C] runs, happi-[G]ness [C] runs
 [F] Happiness [C] runs, happi-[G]ness [C] runs
 [F] Happiness [C] runs, happi-[G]ness [C] runs

[F] Happiness [C] runs, in a [G] circular [C] motion
 [F] Thought is, like a [C] little boat, up-[G]on the [C] sea
 [F] Everybody [C] is a part, of [G] everything [C] anyway
 [F] You can have every-[C]thing, if you [G] let yourself [C] be

[F] Why [C] Oh? [G] Be-[C]cause [F] Why [C] Oh? [G] Be-[C]cause
 [F] Why [C] Oh? [G] Be-[C]cause [F] Why [C] Oh? [G] Be-[C]cause

[F] Happiness [C] runs, in a [G] circular [C] motion
 [F] Thought is, like a [C] little boat, up-[G]on the [C] sea
 [F] Everybody [C] is a part, of [G] everything [C] anyway
 [F] You can have every-[C]thing, if you [G] let yourself [C] be

[F] You can have every-[C]thing, if you [G] let yourself [C] be
 (little...pebble upon the sand)
 [F] You can have every-[C]thing, if you [G] let yourself [C] be
 (little...pebble upon the sand)
 [F] You can have every-[C]thing, if you [G] let yourself [C] be
 (little...pebble upon the sand)
 [F] You can have every-[C]thing, if you [G] let yourself [C] be
 (little...pebble upon the sand)



Happy Birthday - Alt

writer:Traditional

Thanks to Geiff Smothoes

Alternative chord shape: [D7-alt] can be used for [D7]

Happy [G] Birthday to [D] you,
Happy [D7] Birthday to [G] you,
Happy [G7] Birthday dear [C] _____?
Happy [G] Birthday [D] to [G] you.

From [G] good friends and [D] true,
From old [D7] friends and [G] new,
May [G7] good luck go [C] with you,
And [G] happi-[D]ness [G] too!

How [G] old are you [D] now?
How old [D7] are you [G] now?
How [G7] old are, how [C] old are?
How [G] old are [D] you [G] now?

Happy [G] Birthday to [D] you,
Happy [D7] Birthday to [G] you,
Happy [G7] Birthday dear [C] _____?
Happy [G] Birthday [D] to [G] you.

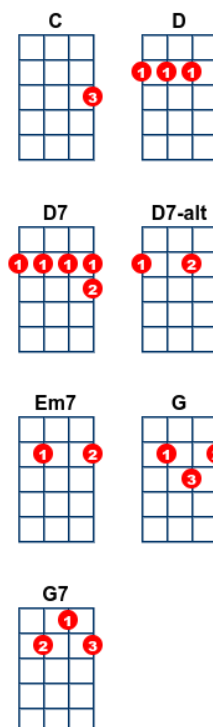
~Ending for strummers~

[D] ...and [Em7]ma-[D]ny [G7] more!

~or Ending for pluckers~

A | ----- |
E | ---0----- |
C | 2-----2-- |
G | ----- |

...and ma-ny [G7] more!



Happy Birthday (Various Keys)

writer:Patty and Mildred J. Hill (?)

C:

Happy [C] Birthday to [G7] you,
Happy Birthday to [C] you,
Happy [C7] Birthday, dear [F] Name, Name,
Happy [C] Birthday [G7] to [C] you

F:

Happy [F] Birthday to [C7] you,
Happy Birthday to [F] you,
Happy [F7] Birthday, dear [Bb] Name, Name,
Happy [F] Birthday [C7] to [F] you

G:

Happy [G] Birthday to [D7] you,
Happy Birthday to [G] you,
Happy [G7] Birthday, dear [C] Name, Name,
Happy [G] Birthday [D7] to [G] you

D:

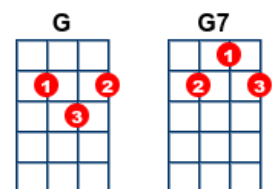
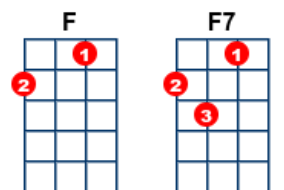
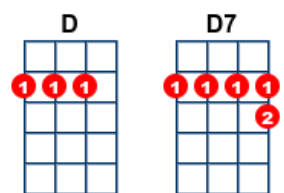
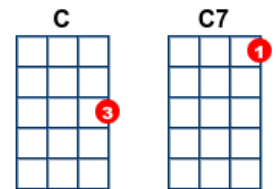
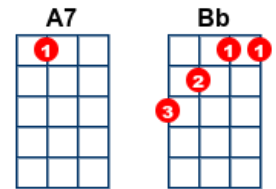
Happy [D] Birthday to [A7] you,
Happy Birthday to [D] you,
Happy [D7] Birthday, dear [G] Name, Name,
Happy [D] Birthday [A7] to [D] you

A|-----|-----|-----|-----|
E|-----| -1--0-----|-----| -3--1-----|
C| -0--0--2--0-|-----| -0--0--2--0-|-----|
G|-----|-----|-----|-----|

A|-----3--0-|-----|-----|
E|-----| -1-----0-----|-----|
C| -0--0-----|-----2-|-----|
G|-----|-----|-----|

A| -1--1--0----|-----|-----|
E|-----| -1-----3----| -1-----|
C|-----|-----|-----|
G|-----|-----|-----|

A|-----|-----|
E|-----|-----|
C| -0--2--0--3-|-----|
G|-----|-----|



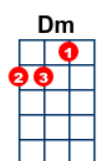
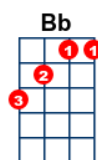
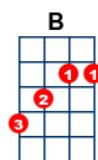
Happy Days

artist:Pratt & McClain writer:Norman Gimbel and Charles Fox

(Theme from TV Show) by Pratt & McClain

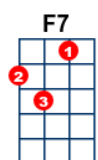
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=okWkSbTiG30>

[F] Sunday, Monday, [Dm] happy days,
[Gm] Tuesday, Wednesday. [C] happy days,
[A] Thursday, Friday, [Dm] happy days
The [Bb] weekend [C] comes, my [Bb] cycle [C] hums,
[C] Ready to [Bb] race [B] to [C] you.

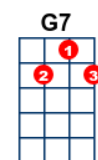


Chorus

[F] These days are [Dm] all [Bb] happy and [C] free (those happy days)
[F] These days are [Dm] all [Bb] share them with [C] me (oh baby)

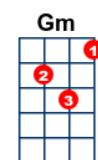


[F] Goodbye grey sky [F7] hello blue.
There's [Bb] nothing can hold me when I hold [Bb] you.
[G] Feels so right, it [G7] can't be wrong.
[C] Rockin' and rollin' all week long.



Instrumental – verse chords

[F] Sunday, Monday, [Dm] happy days,
[Gm] Tuesday, Wednesday. [C] Happy days,
[A] Thursday, Friday, [Dm] happy days
[Bb] Satur-[C]day, [Bb] what a [C] day,
[A] Grooving all [Bb] week [B] with [C] you.



Chorus

[F] These days are [Dm] all [Bb] share them with [C] me (oh baby)
[F] These days are [Dm] all [Bb] happy and [C] free (those happy days)
[F] These happy [Dm] days are yours and [Bb] mine
These happy [C] days are yours and [Bb] my happy [F] days

Also uses
A, C, F, G

Happy Go Lucky Me

artist:Paul Evans , writer:Paul Evans, Al Byron

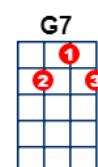
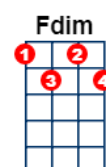
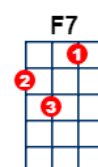
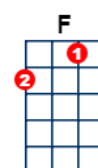
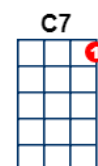
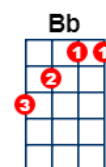
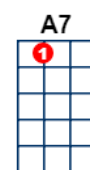
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DOnQd8RkmXM> Capo 4

Intro: [F] [A7] [Bb] [C7] [F] [C7]

[F] I can [A7] laugh, [Bb] when things ain't [F] funny,
 Ha ha ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me. [G7] [C7]
 Yes, [F] I can [A7] smile [Bb] when I ain't got no [F] money
 Ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me. [F7]
 [Bb] It may sound [Fdim] silly but [F] I don't care,
 [C7] I've got the moonlight, I've got the sun,
 [F] I've got the [C7] stars a[F]bove [F7]
 [Bb] Me and my [Fdim] sweetie, well [F] we both share
 [G7] Slappy go happy, happy go lucky [C7] love,
 [C] Well [F] life is [A7] sweet, yeh, [Bb] sweet as [F] honey,
 Ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me.

[F] Life is [A7] sweet, yeh [Bb] sweet as [F] honey,
 Ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me. [F7]
 [Bb] It may sound [Fdim] silly but [F] I don't care,
 [C7] I've got the moonlight, I've got the sun,
 [F] I've got the [C7] stars a[F]bove [F7]
 [Bb] Me and my [Fdim] sweetie, well [F] we both share
 [G7] Slappy go happy, happy go lucky [C7] love,
 [C] Well [F] life is [A7] sweet, yeh, [Bb] sweet as [F] honey,
 Ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me.

[Bb] [A7] [Bb] [F] [C7] Happy Go Lucky [F] [C7] [F]



Happy Man

artist:Sunnyboys writer:Jeremy Oxley

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tf5wcUuv_ZM Capo 2

[C] [D] [Am] [C] [E7]
[C] [D] [Am] [C] [E7]

[Am] Sitting [F] here in my [G] room [E7]
[Am] The whole damn [F] thing is coming [G] down on [C] me
[E7] Gotta straighten it [A] out,
find an [C] answer to my [Dm] prayer, oh [E7] yeah

[Am] Well every-[F]thing looks so [G] grand [E7]
[Am] From the [F] position I [G] stand yeah [C]
[E7] Stop that[Am] sound, can't you leave me [C] alone,
try to under-[Dm]stand, me [E7] now

I gotta hang [Am] up [F] [G]
I can't communi-[Am]cate [F] [G]
I gotta hang [Am] up [F] [G]
But I'm a happy [Am] man [F] [G]

[C] [D] [Am] [C] [E7]
[C] [D] [Am] [C] [E7]

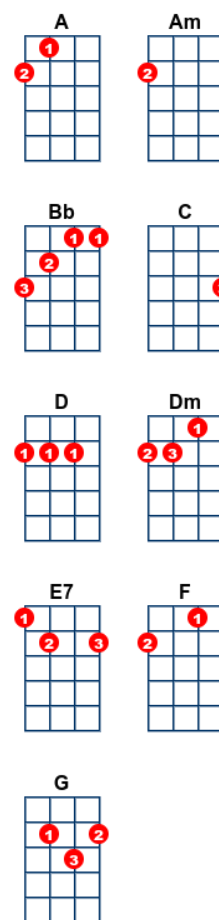
[Am] Memories of [F] you tearing me a-[G]part [E7]
[Am] I think I'm [F] swimming in a sea of [G] doubt now [C] yeah
[E7] I get so up-[Am]tight, I keep on [C] telephoning up [Dm] now,
well al-[E7]right

I gotta hang [Am] up [F] [G]
I can't communi-[Am]cate [F] [G]
I gotta hang [Am] up [F] [G]
But I'm a happy [Am] man [F] [G]

[F] [Bb] [F] [Am] [Bb] [F] [C] [G] [Bb] [C] [Am]

I gotta hang [Am] up [F] [G]
I can't communi-[Am]cate [F] [G]
I gotta hang [Am] up [F] [G]
But I'm a happy [Am] man [F] [G] x4

[C] [D] [Am] [C] [E7] [C] [D] [Am] [C] [E7] [Am]



Happy Talk

artist:Juanita Hall as Bloody Mary and Happy Talk Sung by Muriel Smith ,
writer:Richard Rodgers and Oscar Hammerstein

Richard Rodgers and Oscar Hammerstein -

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cMORAZCog5A> but in D

[F] Happy Talk, keep talking [Bb] Happy Talk [G7]
[F] Talk about things you'd [C7] like to [F] do [F7]
You've [Bb] got to have a [Bbm] dream
If [F] you don't have a [D7] dream
[G7] How you gonna [C7] have a dream come [F] true

[F] Talk about the moon floating in the sky
[Gm] Looking like a lily in a [F] lake
[F] Talk about the bird learning how to fly
[Gm] Making all the music he can [C] make [Caug]

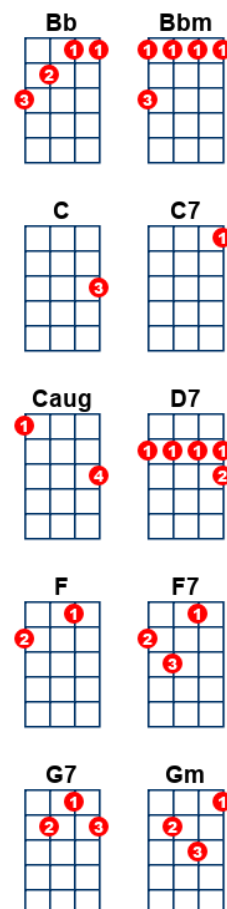
[F] Happy Talk, keep talking [Bb] Happy Talk [G7]
[F] Talk about things you'd [C7] like to [F] do [F7]
You've [Bb] got to have a [Bbm] dream
If [F] you don't have a [D7] dream
[G7] How you gonna [C7] have a dream come [F] true

[F] Talk about the star looking rather coy
[Gm] Peeking through the branches of a [F] tree
[F] Talk about the girl talk about the boy
[Gm] Counting all the ripples on the [C] sea [Caug]

[F] Happy Talk, keep talking [Bb] Happy Talk [G7]
[F] Talk about things you'd [C7] like to [F] do [F7]
You've [Bb] got to have a [Bbm] dream
If [F] you don't have a [D7] dream
[G7] How you gonna [C7] have a dream come [F] true

If you never talk [Bb] happy and you never [Bbm] have a dream
Then you'll [F] never have a [G7] dream [C] come [F] true

[F] [Bb] [C] [F]



Happy Together [Am]

artist:The Turtles writer:Garry Bonner and Alan Gordon

The Turtles - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9ZEURntrQOg> But in Db ?

Imagine [Am] me and you I do

I think about you [G] day and night it's only right

To think about the [F] girl you love and hold her tight

So happy to-[E7]gether

If I should [Am] call you up invest a dime

And you say you be-[G]long to me and ease my mind

Imagine how the [F] world could be so very fine

So happy to-[E7]gether [E7]

[A] I can't see me [Em] lovin' nobody but [A] you for all my [C] life

[A] When you're with me

[Em] Baby the skies'll be [A] blue for all my [C] life

[Am] Me and you and you and me

No matter how they [G] toss the dice it had to be

The only one for [F] me is you and you for me

So happy to-[E7]gether [E7]

[A] I can't see me [Em] lovin' nobody but [A] you for all my [C] life

[A] When you're with me

[Em] Baby the skies'll be [A] blue for all my [C] life

[Am] Me and you and you and me

No matter how they [G] toss the dice it had to be

The only one for [F] me is you and you for me

So happy to-[E7]gether [E7]

[A] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Em] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[A] ba ba-ba-ba-[C] ba

[A] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Em] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[A] ba ba-ba-ba-[C] ba

[Am] Me and you and you and me

No matter how they [G] toss the dice it has to be

The only one for [F] me is you and you for me

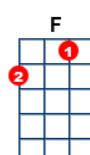
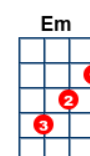
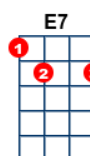
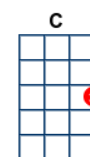
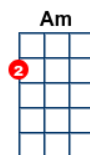
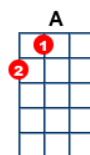
So happy to-[E7]gether (oo-oo-oo-oo)

[Am] So happy to-[E7]gether (oo-oo-oo-oo) [Am] how is the [E7] weather [Am]

So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] we're happy to-[E7]gether [Am]

So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] happy to-[E7]gether [Am]

So happy to-[E7]gether [Am] so happy to-[E7]gether [A]



Happy Together [Dm]

artist:The Turtles writer:Garry Bonner and Alan Gordon

The Turtles - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9ZEURntrQOg> But in F#m

Imagine [Dm] me and you I do
I think about you [C] day and night it's only right
To think about the [Bb] girl you love and hold her tight
So happy to-[A7]gether

If I should [Dm] call you up invest a dime
And you say you be-[C]long to me and ease my mind
Imagine how the [Bb] world could be so very fine
So happy to-[A7]gether [A7]

[D] I can't see me [Am] lovin' nobody but [D] you for all my [F] life
[D] When you're with me
[Am] Baby the skies'll be [D] blue for all my [F] life

[Dm] Me and you and you and me
No matter how they [C] toss the dice it had to be
The only one for [Bb] me is you and you for me
So happy to-[A7]gether [A7]

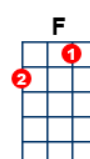
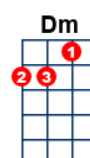
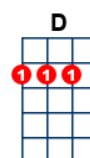
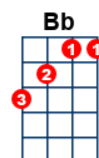
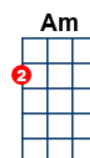
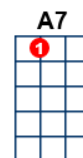
[D] I can't see me [Am] lovin' nobody but [D] you for all my [F] life
[D] When you're with me
[Am] Baby the skies'll be [D] blue for all my [F] life

[Dm] Me and you and you and me
No matter how they [C] toss the dice it had to be
The only one for [Bb] me is you and you for me
So happy to-[A7]gether [A7]

[D] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Am] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[D] ba ba-ba-ba-[F] ba
[D] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Am] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[D] ba ba-ba-ba-[F] ba

[Dm] Me and you and you and me
No matter how they [C] toss the dice it has to be
The only one for [Bb] me is you and you for me
So happy to-[A7]gether (oo-oo-oo-oo)

[Dm] So happy to-[A7]gether (oo-oo-oo-oo) [Dm] how is the [A7] weather [Dm]
So happy to-[A7]gether [Dm] we're happy to-[A7]gether [Dm]
So happy to-[A7]gether [Dm] happy to-[A7]gether [Dm]
So happy to-[A7]gether [Dm] so happy to-[A7]geth



Happy Trails

artist:Dale Evans and Roy Rogers , writer:Dale Evans Rogers

From Don Orgeman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hgw_yprN_-w Capo 3

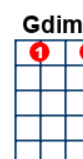
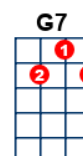
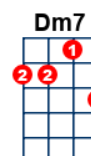
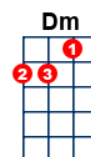
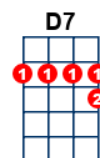
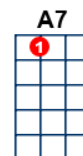
[C] Happy trails to you, until we [Gdim] meet a[G7]gain.
 Happy trails to you, keep smiling [G7+5] until [C] then.
 Who cares about the clouds when we're to[F]gether?
 Just [A7] sing a song, and bring the sunny [D7] wea[G7]ther.
 Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, til we [Dm] meet [G7] a[C]gain.

[C] Some trails are [A7] happy ones,
 [Dm] others are [Dm7] blue.
 It's the [G] way you ride the trail that counts,
 Here's a [G7] happy one for [C] you.
[C] Happy trails to you, until we [Gdim] meet a[G7]gain.
Happy trails to you, keep smiling [G7+5] until [C] then.
Who cares about the clouds when we're to[F]gether?
Just [A7] sing a song, and bring the sunny [D7] wea[G7]ther.
Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, til we [Dm] meet [G7] a[C]gain.

[C] Happy trails to you, until we [Gdim] meet a[G7]gain.
 Happy trails to you, keep smiling [G7+5] until [C] then.
 Who cares about the clouds when we're to[F]gether?
 Just [A7] sing a song, and bring the sunny [D7] wea[G7]ther.
 Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, til we [Dm] meet [G7] a[C]gain.

[C] Happy trails to you, until we [Gdim] meet a[G7]gain.
 Happy trails to you, keep smiling [G7+5] until [C] then.
 Who cares about the clouds when we're to[F]gether?
 Just [A7] sing a song, and bring the sunny [D7] wea[G7]ther.
 Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, til we [Dm] meet [G7] a[C]gain.

Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, til we [Dm] meet [G7] a[C]gain.



Also uses:
F, G

Happy Wanderer, The

artist:The Stargazers , writer:Original lyrics - Florenz Friedrich Sigismund, music - Friedrich-Wilhelm Möller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UPfGL0tDP30>

Thanks to Chuck and Deanna Leong

I [A] love to go a-wandering along the mountain [E7] track
And [E7] as I go I [A] love to sing, my [D] knapsack [E7] on my [A] back

valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]a, valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]a, my [D] knapsack [E7] on my [A] back.

I [A] love to wander by the stream, that dances in the [E7] sun
So [E7] joyously it [A] calls to me, "Come! [D] Join my [E7] happy [A] song"

valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]a, valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]a, my [D] knapsack [E7] on my [A] back.

[A] I wave my hat to all I meet, and they wave back to [E7] me
And [E7] blackbirds call so [A] loud and sweet, from [D] every [E7] greenwood [A] tree.

valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]a, valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]a, my [D] knapsack [E7] on my [A] back.

I [A] love to wander by the stream that dances in the [E7] sun
So [E7] joyously it [A] calls to me "come [D] join my [E7] happy [A] song"

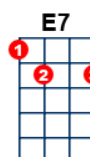
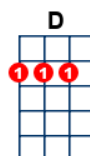
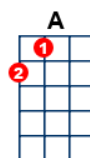
valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]a, valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]a, my [D] knapsack [E7] on my [A] back.

High [A] overhead the skylarks wing, they never rest at [E7] home
But [E7] just like me they [A] love to sing as [D] o'er the [E7] world we [A] roam.

valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]a, valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]a, my [D] knapsack [E7] on my [A] back.

Oh [A] may I go a-wandering until the day I [E7] die
Oh [E7] may I always [A] laugh and sing be-[D]neath God's [E7] clear blue [A] sky.

valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]a, valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]a, my [D] knapsack [E7] on my [A] back.



Happy Xmas (War Is Over)

artist:John Lennon , writer:John Lennon, Yoko Ono

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yN4Uu0OImTg> Capo on 2

So this is [G] Christmas, and what have you [Am] done?
Another year [D] over, a new one just be-[G]gun.
And [G7] so this is [C] Christmas, I hope you have [Dm] fun
The near and the [G] dear ones, the old and the [C] young.

A [C7] merry, merry [F] Christmas, and a happy New [G] Year
Let's hope it's a [Dm] good one [F] without any [C] fears. [D]

And [D7] so this is [G] Christmas, (War is over)
For weak and for [Am] strong. (If you want it)
The rich and the [D] poor ones (War is over)
The road is so [G] long. (Now)

And [G7] so happy [C] Christmas, (War is over)
For black and for [Dm] white. (If you want it)
For yellow and [G] red ones, (War is over)
Let's stop all the [C] fights. (Now)

A [C7] merry, merry [F] Christmas, and a happy New [G] Year
Let's hope it's a [Dm] good one [F] without any [C] fears. [D]

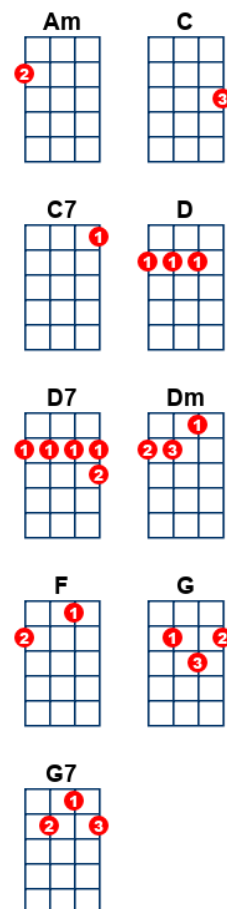
And [D7] so this is [G] Christmas, (War is over)
And what have we [Am] done? (If you want it)
Another year [D] over, (War is over)
A new one just [G] begun. (Now)

And [G7] so this is [C] Christmas, (War is over)
We hope you have [Dm] fun (If you want it)
The near and the [G] dear ones, (War is over)
The old and the [C] young. (Now)

A [C7] merry, merry [F] Christmas, and a happy New [G] Year
Let's hope it's a [Dm] good one [F] without any [C] fears. [D]

Fading

[G] War is over, [Am] if you want it. [D] War is over, [G] now...



Hard Days Night [C], A

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zoxSkP9DwIw> But in G

Intro: [C7sus4] (let it ring)

It's been a [C] hard [F] day's [C] night

And I've been [Bb] working like a [C] dog

It's been a [C] hard [F] day's [C] night I should be [Bb] sleeping like a [C] log

But when I [F] get home to you I find the [G7] thing that you do

will make me [C] feel [F] all [C] right

You know I [C] work [F] all [C] day to get you [Bb] money to buy you [C] things

And it's [C] worth it just to [F] hear you [C] say

you're gonna [Bb] give me every [C] thing

So why on [F] earth should I moan, cause when I [G7] get you alone

you know I [C] feel [F] O [C] K

[C] When I'm [Em] home [Am] everything seems to be [Em] right

[Em] When I'm [C] home [Am] feeling you holding me [F] tight, [G7] tight yeah

It's been a [C] hard [F] day's [C] night and I've been [Bb] working like a [C] dog

It's been a [C] hard [F] day's [C] night I should be [Bb] sleeping like a [C] log

But when I [F] get home to you I find the [G7] thing that you do

will make me [C] feel [F] all [C] right

instrumental : [C] [F] [C] [Bb] [C] x2

So why on [F] earth should I moan, cause when I [G7] get you alone

you know I [C] feel [F] O [C] K

[C] When I'm [Em] home [Am] everything seems to be [Em] right

[Em] When I'm [C] home [Am] feeling you holding me [F] tight, [G7] tight yeah

It's been a [C] hard [F] day's [C] night and I've been [Bb] working like a [C] dog

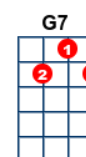
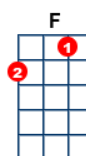
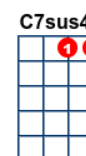
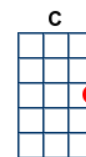
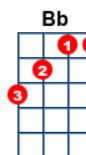
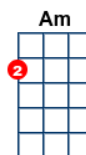
It's been a [C] hard [F] day's [C] night I should be [Bb] sleeping like a [C] log

But when I [F] get home to you I find the [G7] thing that you do

will make me [C] feel [F] all [C] right

You know I [C] feel [F] all [C] right

You know I [C] feel [F] all [C] right



Hard Days Night [D], A

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zoxSkP9DwIw> but in C capo 5

Intro: [D7sus4] (let it ring)

It's been a [D] hard [G] day's [D] night
And I've been [C] working like a [D] dog
It's been a [D] hard [G] day's [D] night I should be [C] sleeping like a [D] log
But when I [G] get home to you I find the [A] thing that you do
will make me [D] feel [G] all [D] right

You know I [D] work [G] all [D] day to get you [C] money to buy you [D] things
And it's [D] worth it just to [G] hear you [D] say
you're gonna [C] give me every [D] thing
So why on [G] earth should I moan, cause when I [A] get you alone
you know I [D] feel [G] O [D] K

[D] When I'm [F#m] home [Bm] everything seems to be [F#m] right
[F#m] When I'm [D] home [Bm] feeling you holding me [G] tight, [A] tight yeah

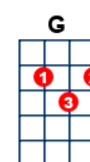
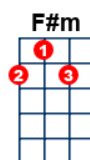
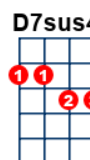
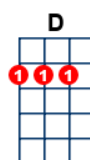
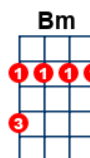
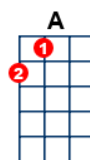
It's been a [D] hard [G] day's [D] night and I've been [C] working like a [D] dog
It's been a [D] hard [G] day's [D] night I should be [C] sleeping like a [D] log
But when I [G] get home to you I find the [A] thing that you do
will make me [D] feel [G] all [D] right

intro : [D] [G] [D] [C] [D] x2

So why on [G] earth should I moan, cause when I [A] get you alone
you know I [D] feel [G] O [D] K

[D] When I'm [F#m] home [Bm] everything seems to be [F#m] right
[F#m] When I'm [D] home [Bm] feeling you holding me [G] tight, [A] tight yeah

It's been a [D] hard [G] day's [D] night and I've been [C] working like a [D] dog
It's been a [D] hard [G] day's [D] night I should be [C] sleeping like a [D] log
But when I [G] get home to you I find the [A] thing that you do
will make me [D] feel [G] all [D] right
You know I [D] feel [G] all [D] right
You know I [D] feel [G] all [D] right



Hard Days Night [G], A

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zoxSkP9DwIw&t=2s>

Intro: [G7sus4] (let it ring)

It's been a [G] hard [C] day's [G] night
And I've been [F] working like a [G] dog
It's been a [G] hard [C] day's [G] night I should be [F] sleeping like a [G] log
But when I [C] get home to you I find the [D] thing that you do
will make me [G] feel [C] all [G] right

You know I [G] work [C] all [G] day to get you [F] money to buy you [G] things
And it's [G] worth it just to [C] hear you [G] say
you're gonna [F] give me every [G] thing
So why on [C] earth should I moan, cause when I [D] get you alone
you know I [G] feel [C] O [G] K

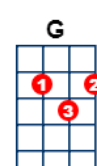
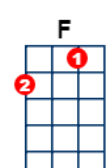
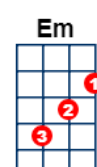
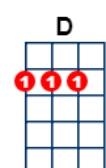
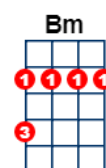
[G] When I'm [Bm] home [Em] everything seems to be [Bm] right
[Bm] When I'm [G] home [Em] feeling you holding me [C] tight, [D] tight yeah

It's been a [G] hard [C] day's [G] night and I've been [F] working like a [G] dog
It's been a [G] hard [C] day's [G] night I should be [F] sleeping like a [G] log
But when I [C] get home to you I find the [D] thing that you do
will make me [G] feel [C] all [G] right
[G] [C] [G] [F] [G] x2

So why on [C] earth should I moan, cause when I [D] get you alone
you know I [G] feel [C] O [G] K

[G] When I'm [Bm] home [Em] everything seems to be [Bm] right
[Bm] When I'm [G] home [Em] feeling you holding me [C] tight, [D] tight yeah

It's been a [G] hard [C] day's [G] night and I've been [F] working like a [G] dog
It's been a [G] hard [C] day's [G] night I should be [F] sleeping like a [G] log
But when I [C] get home to you I find the [D] thing that you do
will make me [G] feel [C] all [G] right
You know I [G] feel [C] all [G] right
You know I [G] feel [C] all [G] right



Hard Headed Woman

artist:Cat Stevens writer:Cat Stevens

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IZQD0kCzAEU>

[Dm] [G] [Dm] [G]

[Dm] I'm [G] looking for a hard headed [C] woman
 [Cm] One who will [F] take me for my-[Dm] se-e-[Am]elf
 [Bb] And if I [G] find my [C] hard headed [F] woman
 [Bb] I won't [C] need nobody [F] else, [C] no, no, no-oh-oh-oh-[Dm] oh

I'm [G] looking for a hard headed [C] woman
 [Cm] One who will [F] make me do my [Dm] be-e-e-[Am]est
 [Bb] And if I [G] find my [C] hard headed [F] woman
 [Bb] I know the [C] rest of my life will be [F] blessed,
 yes, [C] yes, ye-e-e-e-[Dm]es

I [G] know a lot of fancy [C] dancers
 [Cm] People who can [F] glide you on a [Dm] flo-o-[Am]or
 [Bb] They move so smooth but have no [C] answers,
 oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-[Gm] oh
 [Gm] When you ask "[C] Why'd you come here for?"
 "[F] I don't know" "[C] Why?"

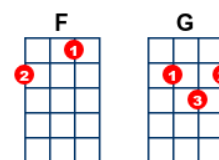
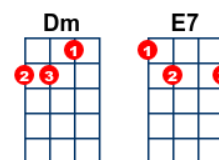
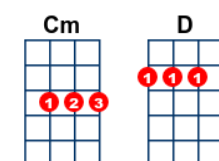
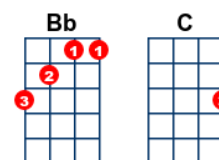
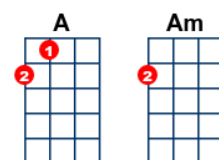
[Dm] [G] [C]
 [Cm] [F] [Dm] [Am]
 [Bb] [G] [C] [F]
 [Bb] [C] [F]

[A] I [Am] know [Am] [Am] [Am] many [D] fine feathered [Am] friends
 But their [Dm] friendliness de-[F]pends on [E7] how you do
 [Am] They [Am] know [Am] [Am] [Am] many [D] sure fired [Am] ways
 To find [D] out the one who [F] pays and [E7] how you do

[Dm] I'm [G] looking for a hard headed [C] woman
 [Cm] One who will [F] make me feel so [Dm] goo-oo-oo-[Am]ood
 [Bb] And if I find my hard headed [C] woman, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-[Gm]oh
 [Gm] I know my [C] life will be as it [F] should, [C] yes, yes, ye-e-e-e-[Dm]es

[Dm] I'm [G] looking for a hard headed [C] woman
 [Cm] One who will [F] make me do my [Dm] be-e-e-[Am]est
 [Bb] And if I [G] find my [C] hard headed [F] woman

[Dm] [G] [Dm] [G]
 [Dm] [G] [Dm]

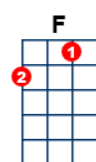
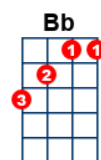


Hard Rain's A-Gonna Fall, A

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

[F] [Bb] [F]

Oh, [F] where have you been, my [Bb] blue-eyed [F] son?
 And [F] where have you been, my darling young [C] one?
 I've [Bb] stumbled on the side of [C] twelve misty [F] mountains,
 I've [Bb] walked and I've crawled on [C] six crooked [F] highways,
 I've [Bb] stepped in the middle of [C] seven sad [F] forests,
 I've [Bb] been out in front of a [C] dozen dead [F] oceans,
 I've been [Bb] ten thousand miles in the [C] mouth of a [F] graveyard,



Chorus:

And it's a [F] hard, and it's a [C] hard, it's a [F] hard, and it's a [Bb] hard,
 And it's a [F] hard rai-[C]-ain's a-gonna [F] fall [Bb] [F]

Oh, [F] what did you see, my [Bb] blue-eyed [F] son?
 Oh, [F] what did you see, my darling young [C] one?
 I saw a [Bb] newborn babe with [C] wild wolves all a-[F]round it
 I saw a [Bb] highway of diamonds with [C] nobody [F] on it,
 I [Bb] saw a black branch with [C] blood that kept [F] drippin',
 I saw a [Bb] room full of men with their [C] hammers a[F]bleedin',
 I [Bb] saw a white ladder all [C] covered with [F] water,
 I saw [Bb] ten thousand talkers whose [C] tongues were all [F] broken,
 I saw [Bb] guns and sharp swords in the [C] hands of young [F] children,

Chorus

And [F] what did you hear, my [Bb] blue-eyed [F] son?
 And [F] what did you hear, my darling young [C] one?
 I heard the [Bb] sound of a thunder, it [C] roared out a [F] warnin',
 Heard the [Bb] roar of a wave that could [C] drown the whole [F] world,
 Heard [Bb] one hundred drummers, their [C] hands were a[F]-blazin',
 Heard [Bb] ten thousand whisperin' and [C] nobody [F] listenin',
 Heard [Bb] one person starve, I heard [C] many people [F] laughin',
 Heard the [Bb] song of a poet who [C] died in the [F] gutter,
 Heard the [Bb] sounds of a clown who [C] cried in the [F] alley,
 Heard the [Bb] sound of one person who [C] said he was [F] human,

Chorus

Oh, [F] who did you meet, my [Bb] blue-eyed [F] son?
[F] Who did you meet, my darling young [C] one?
I [Bb] met a young child be-[C]side a dead [F] pony,
I [Bb] met a white man who [C] walked a black [F] dog,
I [Bb] met a woman whose [C] body was [F] burning,
I [Bb] met a young girl, she [C] gave me a [F] rainbow,
I [Bb] met one man who was [C] wounded in [F] love,
I [Bb] met another man who was [C] wounded in hatred,

Chorus

And [F] what'll you do now, my [Bb] blue-eyed [F] son?
Oh, [F] what'll you do now, my darling young [C] one?
I'm a-[Bb]goi'n' back out 'fore the [C] rain starts a-[F]fallin',
I'll [Bb] walk to the depths of the [C] deepest black [F] forest,
Where the [Bb] people are many and their [C] hands are all [F] empty,
Where the [Bb] pellets of poison are [C] flooding their [F] waters,
Where the [Bb] home in the valley meets the [C] damp dirty [F] prison,
Where the [Bb] executioner's face is [C] always well [F] hidden,
Where [Bb] hunger is ugly, where [C] souls are for-[F]gotten,
Where [Bb] black is the color, where [C] none is the [F] number,
And I'll [Bb] tell it and think it and [C] speak it and [F] breathe it,
And re-[Bb]flect from the mountain so [C] all souls can [F] see it,
Then I'll [Bb] stand on the ocean un-[C]til I start [F] sinkin',
But I'll [Bb] know my song well be-[C]fore I start [F] singin',

Chorus

Hard Sun

artist:Gordon Peterson writer:Gordon Peterson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wwye100AwJ4>

Thanks to Joe Caruso

STRUM: Du Du -u Du

[D] [C] [D] [C]

[D] When I walk beside her, [C] I am the better man
 [G] When I look to leave her, I always [D] stagger back again
 [D] Once I built an Ivory tower, so I could [C] worship from above
 [G] And when I climbed down to be set free, she [D] took me in again

[D] There's a bi-i-i-i-i-g
 A big hard [Am] sun
 beaten on the big [G] people
 in a big hard [D] world

[D] When she comes to greet me, she is [C] mercy at my feet
 [G] When I stay to pillage her, she just [D] throws it back at me
 [D] Once I dug an early grave, to [C] find a better land
 [G] She just smiled and laughed at me, and took her [D] blues back again

[D] There's a bi-i-i-i-i-g
 A big hard [Am] sun
 beaten on the big [G] people
 in a big hard [D] world

[D] And when I go to cross that river, she is [C] comfort by my side
 [G] When I try to understand, [D] she just opens up her hands

[D] There's a bi-i-i-i-i-g
 A big hard [Am] sun
 beaten on the big [G] people
 in a big hard [D] world

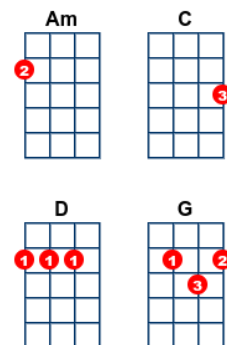
[D] Once I stood to lose her, when I [C] saw what I had done
 [G] Mmmm Burned down and threw away the hours, of her [D] garden and her sun

[D] So I tried to warn her, I [C] turned to see her weep
 [G] mmm 40 days and 40 nights, and it's [D] still coming down on me

x2

[D] There's a bi-i-i-i-i-g
 A big hard [Am] sun
 beaten on the big [G] people
 in a big hard [D] world

[D]



Hard Times Come Again No More

artist:2nd Carolina String Band writer:Stephen Foster

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2QFmcucugMk?t=25>

Thanks to Cy Sineath

Let us [D] pause in life's pleasures and [A7] count its many [D] tears
[G] while we [D] all sup sorrow [A7] with the [D] poor.
There's a song that will linger for-[A7]ever in our [D] ears,
[G] Oh, [D] hard times come a-[A7]gain no [D] more.

T'is the [D] song, the sigh of the [G] weary.
[D] Hard times, hard times come again no [A7] more.
Many [D] days you have lingered a-[A7]round my cabin [D] door;
[G] Oh, [D] hard times come a-[A7]gain no [D] more.

While we [D] seek mirth and beauty and [A7] music light and [D] gay
[G] there are [D] frail forms fainting [A7] at the [D] door.
Though their voices are silent, their [A7] pleading looks will [D] say
[G] Oh, [D] hard times come a-[A7]gain no [D] more.

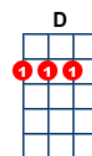
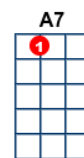
T'is the [D] song, the sigh of the [G] weary.
[D] Hard times, hard times come again no [A7] more.
Many [D] days you have lingered a-[A7]round my cabin [D] door;
[G] Oh, [D] hard times come a-[A7]gain no [D] more.

There's a [D] pale drooping maiden who [A7] toils her life [D] away
[G] with a [D] worn heart whose better [A7] days are [D] o'er.
Though her voice would be merry, t'is [A7] sighing all the [D] day,
[G] Oh, [D] hard times come a-[A7]gain no [D] more.

T'is the [D] song, the sigh of the [G] weary.
[D] Hard times, hard times come again no [A7] more.
Many [D] days you have lingered a-[A7]round my cabin [D] door;
[G] Oh, [D] hard times come a-[A7]gain no [D] more.

T'is a [D] sigh that is wafted a-[A7]cross the troubled [D] wave;
[G] t'is a [D] wail that is heard up-[A7]on the [D] shore.
T'is a dirge that is murmured a-[A7]round the lowly [D] grave.
[G] Oh, [D] hard times come a-[A7]gain no [D] more.

T'is the [D] song, the sigh of the [G] weary.
[D] Hard times, hard times come again no [A7] more.
Many [D] days you have lingered a-[A7]round my cabin [D] door;
[G] Oh, [D] hard times come a-[A7]gain no [D] more.

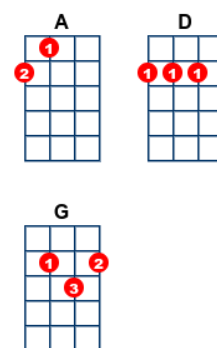


Hard Times Of Old England

artist:Steeleye Span writer:traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9_Sw_5qIR5M Capo 1

Thanks to Verity Bird



Intro: [G] [A] [D] [D]*

Come [D] all brother tradesmen that travel a-[A]lone,
O, [G] pray come and [A] tell me where the [G] trade is all [D] gone,
Long time I have travelled and [G] cannot find [D] none,
And it's [A] O, the hard times of old [D] England,
In [G] old England [A] very hard [D] times. [D] [G] [A] [D] [D]*

Women 1st 3 lines:

Pro-[D]visions you buy at the shop it is [A] true,
[G] But if you've no [A] money there's [G] none there for [D] you.
So what are poor folk and their [G] families to [D] do?
And it's [A] O, the hard times of old [D] England,
In [G] old England [A] very hard [D] times. [D] [G] [A] [D] [D]*

All

If you [D] go to a shop and you ask for a [A] job
[G] They answer you [A] there with a [G] shake and a [D] nod.
[D] That's enough to make a poor man to [G] turn out and [D] rob,
And it's [A] O, the hard times of old [D] England,
In [G] old England [A] very hard [D] times. [D] [G] [A] [D] [D]*

Men 1st 3 lines:

You will [D] see the poor tradesman a-walking the [A] street
From [G] morning till [A] night for [G] employment to [D] seek.
[D] And scarcely they have any [G] shoes to their [D] feet,
And it's [A] O, the hard times of old [D] England,
In [G] old England [A] very hard [D] times. [D] [G] [A] [D] [D]*

1st 3 lines single strums on 1st beat of bar:

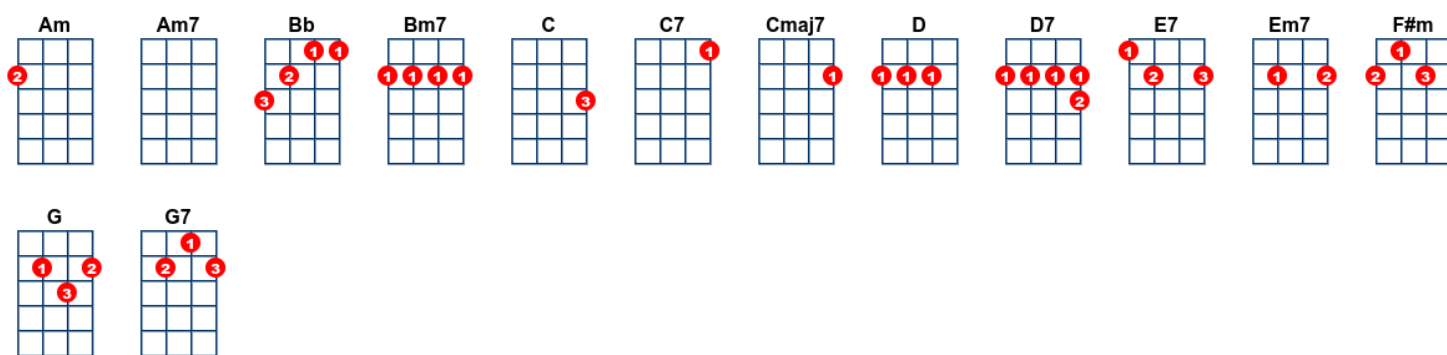
Our [D] soldiers and sailors have just come from [A] war,
[G] Been fighting for [A] King and their [G] country this [D] year,
[D] Come home to be starved better have [G] stayed where they [D] were,
And it's [A] O, the hard times of old [D] England,
In [G] old England [A] very hard [D] times. [D] [G] [A] [D] [D]*

So [D] now to conclude and to finish my [A] song
[G] Let us hope that these [A] hard times they [G] will not last [D] long.
And I may soon have occasion to [G] alter my [D] song,
And sing [A] O, the good times of old [D] England,
In old [G] England [A] jolly good [D] times.

And sing [A] O, the good times of old [D] England,
In old [G] England [A] jolly good [D] times. [D]*

Harvest For The World

artist:The Isley Brothers writer:Ernie Isley



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dUxiKQXxGR8> Capo on 1st

[F#m] [Bm7] [Cmaj7] [C]
[D] [C] [D] [Bb] [D]
[Em7] [Cmaj7] [D]

[Am] All babies to-[Bm7]gether [Em7] everyone a [E7] seed
[Am] Half of us are [Bm7] satisfied [Em7] half of us in [E7] need
[Am] Loves bountiful [Bm7] in us [Em7] tarnished by our [E7] greed
oh,[Am] When will there be a [D7] harvest for the [G] world
[G7] Ye...[G]..ah [C7] [C]
[Em7] [Cmaj7] [D]

[Am] A nation [Bm7] planted [Em7] so concerned with [E7] gain
[Am] As the seasons [Bm7] come and go [Em7] greater grows the [E7] pain
And [Am] far to [Bm7] many [Em7] feeling the [E7] strain
Oh, [Am] When will there be a [D7] harvest for the [G] world
[G7] Ye...[G]..ah [C7] [C]
[Em7] [Cmaj7] [D]

[Em7] Gather every [Bm7] man [Em7] gather every [Am7] woman
[Em7] Celebrate new [Bm7] life [Em7] give thanks for your [Am7] [Bm7] children
[Em7] Gather every-[Bm7]one [Em7] gather all to-[Am7]gether
[Em7] Overlooking [Bm7] love [Em7] hoping life gets [Am7] better
For the [C] world
[G7] Ye...[G]..ah [C7] [C]
[Em7] [Cmaj7] [D]

[Am] Dress me up for [Bm7] battle when [Em7] all I want is [E7] peace
[Am] Those of us who [Bm7] pay the price [Em7] come home with the [E7] least
and [Am] nation after [Bm7] nation [Em7] turning into [E7] beasts
Oh, [Am] When will there be a [D7] harvest for the [G] world
[G7] Ye...[G]..ah [C7] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] (repeat fading)

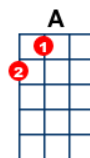
Harvest Moon

artist:Neil Young writer:Neil Young

Neil Young: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n2MtEsrcTTs>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm

Intro: [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]



[Em7] Come a little bit closer

Hear what I have to [D] say [D] [Dmaj7] [A] [D] [D] [Dmaj7] [A] [D]

[Em7] Just like children sleepin'

We could dream this night a[D]way [D] [Dmaj7] [A] [D] [D] [Dmaj7] [A] [D]

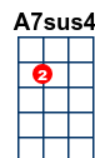


[G] But there's a full moon risin'

Let's go dancin' in the [D] light [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[G] We know where the music's playin'

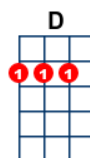
Let's go out and feel the [D] night [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]



[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you

I want to see you dance a[A7sus4] gain

Because I'm still in love with [A7] you.....on this harvest [D] moon



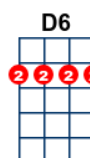
[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[Em7] When we were strangers

I watched you from a[D] far [D] [Dmaj7] [A] [D] [D] [Dmaj7] [A] [D]

[Em7] When we were lovers

I loved you with all my [D] heart [D] [Dmaj7] [A] [D] [D] [Dmaj7] [A] [D]

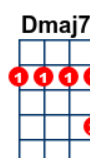


[G] But now it's gettin' late

And the moon is climbin' [D] high [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[G] I want to celebrate

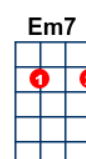
See it shinin' in your [D] eye [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]



[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you

I want to see you dance a[A7sus4] gain

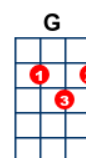
Because I'm still in love with [A7] you.....on this harvest [D] moon



[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [G] / / / [G] / / / [G] / / / [G] / / /

[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [G] / / / [G] / / / [G] / / / [G] / / /

[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]



[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with [A7] you

I want to see you dance a[A7sus4] gain

Because I'm still in love with [A7] you.....on this harvest [D] moon

[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D]*

Harvest Of Love

artist:Benny Hill writer:Benny Hill, Tony Hatch

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Dz2M9coLitY> Capo 2

[C]

I [C] rise at six and then I [Am] feed the chicks
 And I'm [F] feeling lonesome and [G] blue
 And when I [C] milk the cows it [Am] seems somehow
 My [F] thoughts keep straying to [G] you
 And as the [C] horse and I plough the [E7] field nearby
 Your [F] memory I can't e-[Fm]rase
 For while I [C] walk at the rear of the [Am] horse my dear
 [F] I seem to see your [G] face

I'm gonna [C] sow the seed of deep devotion
 [Am] Fertilize it with emotion
 [F] Water it with warm desire
 and then I'[G]ll reap the harvest of [NC] love

Yes I was [C] happy as a pig in
 [Am] spite of the way that you looked at me
 When I [F] met you at the village [G] dance
 [C] But you was in the ladies' ex-[Am]cuse me at the time
 [F] I thought I would never have a [G] chance
 But you [C] let me walk you 'ome across [E7] Blatt's meadow
 And I [F] knew that with you I should be a [Fm] hit
 'Cause I got an [C] old cow to get up and [Am] walk away
 So that [F] you'd have somewhere nice an' dry to [G] sit

I'm gonna [C] sow the seed of deep devotion
 [Am] Fertilize it with emotion
 [F] Water it with warm desire and then I'll [G] reap the harvest of [NC] love

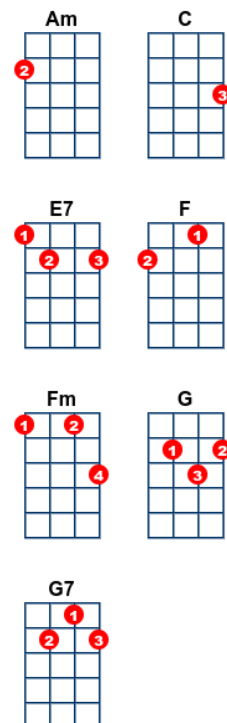
key change up a half-step in original - ignored here

[G7]

[C] Side by side we will [Am] take a ride in [F] my horse and buggy [G] one day
 And when the [C] daylight ends and the [Am] night descends
 My [F] horse'll run out of [G] hay
 And I will [C] kiss your lips those [E7] tempting lips
 The [F] only ones that can [Fm] thrill me
 And I would [C] hold you tight 'neath the [Am] stars so bright
 If the [F] wife ever finds out she'll [G] kill me

I'm gonna [C] sow the seed of deep devotion
 [Am] Fertilize it with emotion
 [F] Water it with warm desire and then I'll [G] reap the harvest [NC] of love

I'm gonna [C] sow the seed of deep devotion
 [Am] Fertilize it with emotion
 [F] Water it with warm desire a
 nd then I'll [G] reap the harvest [C] of I-[F] oo-[C] oooove



Hats Off To Larry

artist:Del Shannon writer:Del Shannon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XtJq56cp_dk Capo 2

[Am] Once I had a [G] pretty girl,
her [F] name it doesn't [E7] matter
She [Am] went away with a-[G]nother guy,
[F] now he won't even look [E7] at her

[E7]

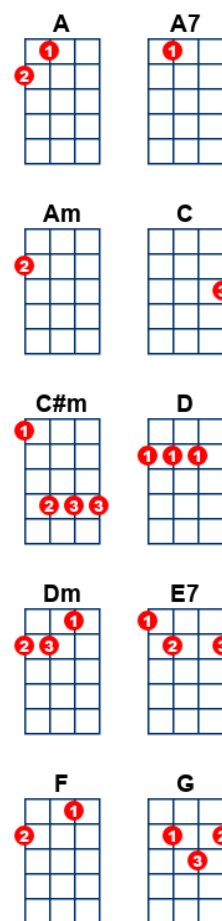
[A] Hats off to Larry, [C#m] he broke your heart
[D] Just like you broke mine, when you [Dm] said we must part
[A] He told you [A7] lies, now it's [D] your turn to
[Dm] cry cry cry
[A] Now that Larry [E7] said goodbye to [A] you [D] [A] [E7]

[E7] I know this may sound strange
[F] I want you back, I think you'll change
[G] But there's one thing I gotta [C] say [E7]

[A] Hats off to Larry, it [C#m] may sound cruel
[D] But you laughed at me, when you [Dm] said we were through
[A] You told me [A7] lies, now it's [D] your turn to [Dm] cry, cry, cry
[A] Now that Larry [E7] said goodbye to [A] you [D] [A] [E7]

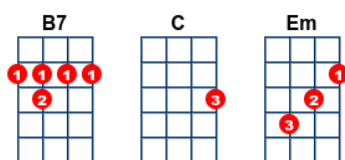
[Am] [G] [F] [E7] [Am] [G] [F] [E7]

[A] Hats off to Larry, it [C#m] may sound cruel
[D] But you laughed at me, when you [Dm] said we were through
[A] You told me [A7] lies, now it's [D] your turn to [Dm] cry, cry, cry
[A] Now that Larry [E7] said goodbye to [A] you [D] [A] [E7] to [A] you



Havana

artist:Camila Cabello writer:Camila Cabello, Jeffery Williams, Frank Dukes
Brittany Hazzard, Ali Tamposi, Brian Lee, Andrew Watt, Pharrell Williams,
Louis Bell, Kaan Gunesberk



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HCjNJDNzw8Y> Capo 3

heavily based on stumbledthrough (a) at tabs.ultimate-guitar.com

[Em] [C] [B7] x2

Ha-[Em] vana ooh na [C] na
[B7] Half of my heart is in Ha-[Em]vana ooh na [C] na
[B7] He took me back to East At-[Em]lanta na na [C] na
[B7] All of my heart is in Ha-[Em]vana
There's [C] somethin' 'bout his [B7] manners
Havana ooh na [Em] na

He [Em] didn't walk up with that [C] "how you doin" [B7] (when he came in the room)
He [Em] said there's a lot of girls [C] I can do with [B7] (but I can't without you)
I'm [Em] doin' forever [C] in a minute [B7] (that summer night in June)
and [Em] Papa says he got [C] malo in him [B7]

[B7] He got me feelin' like
[Em] ooh ooh-[C] ooh [B7] ooh
I knew it when I [Em] met him
I [C] loved him when I [B7] left him

[B7] Got me feelin' like
[Em] ooh ooh-[C] ooh [B7] ooh
and then I had to [Em] tell him
I [C] had to go [B7]
[B7] oh na na na na na

Ha-[Em]vana ooh na [C] na
[B7] Half of my heart is in Ha-[Em]vana ooh na [C] na
[B7] He took me back to East At-[Em]lanta na na [C] na
[B7] All of my heart is in Ha-[Em]vana
My [C] heart is in Ha-[B7]vana
Havana ooh na [Em] na

Jeffe-[C]ry just grad-[B7]uated fresh on campus [Em] mmm
Fresh out East At-[C]lanta with no [B7] manners damn [Em]
[C] Bump on her [B7] bumper like a traffic jam [Em] (jam)
[C] Hey, I was quick to [B7] pay that girl like Uncle Sam
Here you [Em] go ayy back it on [C] me
Shawty [B7] cravin' on me
Get to diggin' on me (on [Em] me)
She waited on [C] me (then what)
Shawty [B7] cakin' on me
Got the bacon on me (wait [Em] up)
This is history in the [C] makin' on me (on [B7] me)
Point blank close range that be[Em]
If it cost a mill-[C] ion that's me (that's [B7] me)
I was gettin mula man they feel me [Em]

Ha-[Em]vana ooh na [C] na [B7]
Half of my heart is in Ha-[Em]vana ooh na [C] na [B7]
He took me back to East At-[Em]lanta na na [C] na [B7]
All of my heart is in Ha-[Em]vana
My [C] heart is in Ha-[B7]vana
Havana ooh na [Em] na

[Em] ooh na na [C] oh na na [B7] na (oo-oooh) take me back back back like
[Em] ooh na na [C] oh na na [B7] na (yeah babe) take me back back back like
[Em] ooh na na [C] oh na na [B7] na (yeah yeah) take me back back back like
[Em] ooh na na [C] oh na na [B7] na (yeah babe) take me back back back

[Em] [C] [B7] x2

[Em] oooh-[C] oooh-[B7] ooh
[Em] oooh-[C] oooh-[B7] ooh take me back to my Havana

Ha[Em] -vana ooh na [C] na [B7]
Half of my heart is in Ha-[Em]vana ooh na [C] na [B7]
He took me back to East At-[Em]lanta na na [C] na [B7]
All of my heart is in Ha-[Em]vana
My [C] heart is in Ha-[B7]vana
Havana ooh na [Em] na

[Em] [C] oh na na [B7] na (oh na yeah)
[Em] [C] oh na na [B7] na
[Em] [C] oh na na [B7] na (no no no take me back)
[Em] oh na na na Havana ooh na [C] na [B7]

Have A Drink On Me

artist:Lonnie Donnegan writer: H. Ledbetter, J. Lomax, Donegan, Buchanan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FlcmUdWCzaY?t=30> Capo 2

[G] In eighteen-eighty down a dusty road,
a-[C]long came a miner with a big fat load. [D] [G]
[G] He was caked in dirt from his head to his foot, his
[C] hair so black, that it looked like soot. [D] [G]

[G] Well, he reined in his mule and hitched him to the rail,
and he [C] said, Old fella it's the end of the trail. [D] [G]
[G] Well, he ambled on down to the old saloon,
he said, [C] I know it's early and it ain't quite noon.
But, [D] hey, hey, everybody drink on [G] me.

[G] Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me.
[Em] Everybody have a drink on me.
[D] Hey, hey, everybody drink on [G] me.
[G] Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me.
[Em] Everybody have a drink on me.
[D] Hey, hey, everybody drink on [G] me.

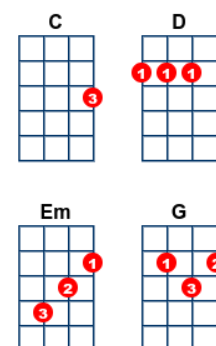
[G] Well, I just got a letter from down in Tennessee
it [C] said my Uncle died and left an oil-well to me.
[D] Hey, hey, everybody drink on [G] me.
[G] I've been diggin' all my life and I nearly got to hell.
but my [C] Uncle dug potatoes and he struck an oil-well.
[D] Hey, hey, everybody drink on [G] me.

[G] Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me.
[Em] Everybody have a drink on me.
[D] Hey, hey, everybody drink on [G] me.
[G] Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me.
[Em] Everybody have a drink on me.
[D] Hey, hey, everybody drink on [G] me.

[G] [C] [D] [G] [G] [C] [D] [G]

[G] Well, black gold, yellow gold, guess it's all the same -
[C] take my tip and give up the mining game.
[D] Hey, hey, everybody drink on [G] me!
[G] Well, sell your shovel and your old Long Johns
[C] you can make a fortune writin' Adam Faith's songs.
[D] Hey, hey, everybody drink on [G] me. One more time!

[G] Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me, [Em] everybody have a drink on me.
[D] Hey, hey, everybody drink on [G] me.
[G] Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me, [Em] everybody have a drink on me.
[D] Hey, hey, everybody drink on [G] me.



Have I Told You Lately

artist:Rod Stewart writer:Van Morrison

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=doCIvWFEgN4> Capo on 3

Somewhat simplified

[G] [Bm] [C] [D] [G] [Bm] [C] [D]

Have I [G] told you [Bm] lately that [C] I love you? [D]
Have I [G] told you [Bm] there's no one else a-[C]bove you? [D]
[C] Fill my heart with gladness, [Bm] take away all my sadness,
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.

For the [G] morning [Bm] sun in all it's [C] glory [D]
greet the [G] day with [Bm] hope and comfort, [C] too. [D]
[C] You fill my life with laughter [Bm] and somehow you make it better,
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do. [D] [G]

[C] There's a love that's divine
[Bm] and it's yours and it's mine....[D] like the sun.
[C] And at the end of the day
[Bm] we should give thanks and pray
[D] to the one, [D7] to the one.

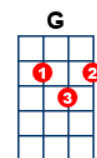
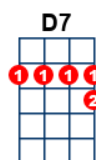
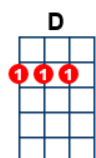
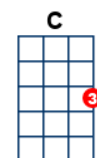
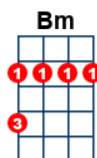
And have I [G] told you [Bm] lately that I [C] love you? [D]
Have I [G] told you [Bm] there's no one else a-[C]bove you? [D]
[C] You fill my heart with gladness, [Bm] take away all my sadness,
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.

Have I [G] told you [Bm] lately that [C] I love you? [D]
Have I [G] told you [Bm] there's no one else a-[C]bove you? [D]
[C] Fill my heart with gladness, [Bm] take away all my sadness,
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.

[C] There's a love that's divine
[Bm] and it's yours and it's mine....[D] like the sun.
[C] And at the end of the day
[Bm] we should give thanks and pray
[D] to the one, [D7] to the one.

And have I [G] told you [Bm] lately that I [C] love you? [D]
Have I [G] told you [Bm] there's no one else a-[C]bove you? [D]
[C] You fill my heart with gladness, [Bm] take away all my sadness,
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.

[C] Take away all my sadness, [Bm] fill my life with gladness,
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.
[C] Take away all my sadness, [Bm] fill my life with gladness,
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.



Have It All

artist:Jason Mraz , writer:Mraz, David Hodges, Jacob Kasher Hindlin, Mona Tavakoli
Chaska Lela Potter, Mai Sunshine Bloomfield, Rebecca Emily Gebhardt

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BFkTu8Y1KLs> Capo 2

Thanks to simonscooter1 via Ultimate Guitar

[D] [Bm] [G] [A]

May you have aus-[D]piciousness and causes of success
May you have the [Bm] confidence to always do your best
May you take no [G] effort in you being generous
Sharing what you [A] can nothing more nothing less

May you know the [D] meaning of the word happiness
May you always [Bm] lead from the beating in your chest
May you be [G] treated like an esteemed guest
May you get to [A] rest may you catch your breath

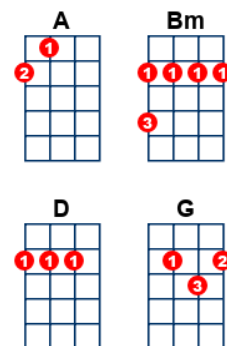
May the [Bm] best of your todays be the [G] worst of your tomor-[D]rows, [A] woah
May the [Bm] road less paved be the [G] road that you [D] follow, [A] woah

Well, [D] here's to the hearts that you're gonna break
[A] Here's to the lives that you're gonna change
[Bm] Here's to the infinite possible ways to [G] love you - I want you to have it

[D] Here's to the good times we're gonna have
[A] You don't need money you've got a free pass
[Bm] Here's to the fact that I'd be sad with-[G]out you - I want you to have it all

[D] Oh, I want you to [A] have it all - I want you to [Bm] have it
I want you to [G] have it all

May you be as fasci-[D]nating as a slap bracelet
And may you keep the [Bm] chaos and the clutter off your desk
May you have un-[G]questionable health and less stress
Having no po-[A]ssessions, though immeasurable wealth



May you be the [D] gold star on your next test
May your edu-[Bm]cated guesses always be correct
And may you win [G] prizes shining like diamonds
May you really [A] own it each moment to the next

May the [Bm] best of your todays be the [G] worst of your tomor-[D]rows, [A] woah
And may the [Bm] road less paved be the [G] road that you [D] follow, [A] woah

Well, [D] here's to the hearts that you're gonna break
[A] Here's to the lives that you're gonna change
[Bm] Here's to the infinite possible ways to [G] love you, I want you to have it
[D] Here's to the good times we're gonna have
[A] You don't need money you've got a free pass
[Bm] Here's to the fact that I'd be sad with-[G]out you - I want you to have it all

[D] Oh, I want you to [A] have it all, I want you to [Bm] have it
I want you to [G] have it all

[Bm] All, I want you to have it [A] all
All you can imagine, [Bm] oh - no matter what your path is
[D] If you believe it, then anything could happen
[G] Go go go, raise your glasses
[A] Go go go, you can have [Bm] it
[G] Oh, I toast you

[D] Here's to the hearts that you're gonna break
[A] Here's to the lives that you're gonna change
[Bm] Here's to the infinite possible ways to [G] love you, I want you to have it
[D] Here's to the good times we're gonna have
[A] You don't need money you've got a free pass
[Bm] Here's to the fact that I'd be sad with-[G]out you, I want you to have it all

Have You Ever Seen the Rain

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogerty - Creedence Clearwater Revival

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gu2pVPWGYMQ>

Intro: [Am] [F] [C] [G] (da da dut dut da [C] daaa) [G]

[C] Someone told me long ago
There's a calm before the storm, I [G] know
And it's been coming [C] for some time

[C] When it's over so they say
It'll rain a sunny day, I [G] know
Shinin' down like [C] water [C] [C7]

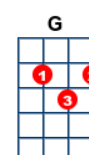
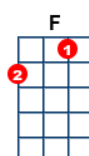
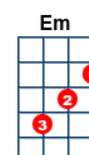
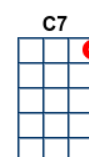
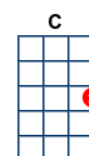
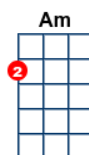
[F] I want to [G] know
Have you [C]-[C] ever [Em]-[Em] seen the [Am] rain [G]
[F] I want to [G] know
Have you [C]-[C] ever [Em]-[Em] seen the [Am] rain [G]
[F] Comin' [G] down on a sunny [C] day (da da dut dut da [C] daaa)

[C] Yesterday and days before,
Sun is cold and rain is hard. I [G] know,
Been that way for [C] all my time (da da dut dut da [C] daaa)

[C] `Til forever on it goes
Through the circle fast and slow, I [G] know
And it can't stop. I [C] wonder [C] [C7]

[F] I want to [G] know
Have you [C] [C] ever [Em] [Em] seen the [Am] rain [G]
[F] I want to [G] know,
Have you [C]-[C] ever [Em] [Em] seen the [Am] rain [G]
[F] Comin' [G] down on a sunny [C] day (da da dut dut da [F] daaa)

[F] I want to [G] know
Have you [C] [C] ever [Em] [Em] seen the [Am] rain [G]
[F] I want to [G] know,
Have you [C]-[C] ever [Em] [Em] seen the [Am] rain [G]
[F] Comin' [G] down on a sunny [C] day ([G] da da dut dut da [C] daaa)



Have You Ever Seen The Rain [F]

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogerty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gu2pVPWGYMQ>

Intro: [Dm] [Bb] [F] [C] (da da dut dut da [F] daaa) [C]

[F] Someone told me long ago
There's a calm before the storm, I [C] know
And it's been coming [F] for some time

[F] When it's over so they say
It'll rain a sunny day, I [C] know
Shinin' down like [F] water [F] [F7]

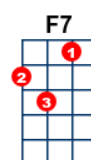
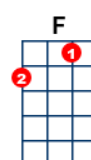
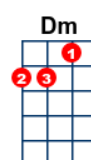
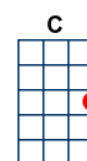
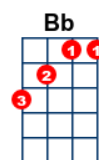
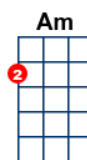
[Bb] I want to [C] know
Have you [F]-[F] ever [Am]-[Am] seen the [Dm] rain [C]
[Bb] I want to [C] know
Have you [F]-[F] ever [Am]-[Am] seen the [Dm] rain [C]
[Bb] Comin' [C] down on a sunny [F] day (da da dut dut da [F] daaa)

[F] Yesterday and days before,
Sun is cold and rain is hard. I [C] know,
Been that way for [F] all my time (da da dut dut da [F] daaa)

[F] 'Til forever on it goes
Through the circle fast and slow, I [C] know
And it can't stop. I [F] wonder [F] [F7]

[Bb] I want to [C] know
Have you [F] [F] ever [Am] [Am] seen the [Dm] rain [C]
[Bb] I want to [C] know,
Have you [F]-[F] ever [Am] [Am] seen the [Dm] rain [C]
[Bb] Comin' [C] down on a sunny [F] day (da da dut dut da [Bb] daaa)

[Bb] I want to [C] know
Have you [F] [F] ever [Am] [Am] seen the [Dm] rain [C]
[Bb] I want to [C] know,
Have you [F]-[F] ever [Am] [Am] seen the [Dm] rain [C]
[Bb] Comin' [C] down on a sunny [F] day ([C] da da dut dut da [F] daaa)



Have You Seen Her

artist:The Chi-Lites writer:Eugene Record, Barbara Acklin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xVYxKRXDT2I> originally in E (capo 4th fret)

Thanks to Caren Park

Intro - foreground speaks the lyrics, background hums Ahs and Oohs

[C] Ah...ah...ah...ah...ah... [Em7] ah...

[F] Ooh...ooh...ooh... [C] ooh.... [G7] ooh...

[C] Ah...ah...ah...ah...ah... [Em7] ah...

[F] Ooh...ooh...ooh... [C] ooh.... [G7] ooh...

One month ago today, I was happy as a lark

But now I go for walks, to the movies, maybe to the park

I have a seat on the same old bench to watch the children play, huh

You know tomorrow is their future, but for me, just another day

They all gather 'round me, they seem to know my name

We laugh, tell a few jokes, but it still doesn't ease my pain

I know I can't hide from a memory, though day after day I've tried

I keep sayin' she'll be back, but today again I've lied

[F]/ Oh, I [C] see her face every-[Cmaj7]where I go

On the [C6] street and even at the [C] picture show

Have you [G7sus4] seen her [G7], tell me have you [C] seen her [F]
[G7]

Oh, I [C] hear her voice as the [Cmaj7] cold winds blow

In the [C6] sweet music on my [C] radio

Have you [G7sus4] seen her [G7], tell me have you [C] seen her [C7]

[F] Why, [Em] oh, [Dm] why

Did she have to leave and go [C] away? [Caug] [C6] [C7]

Ohh, [D7] I've been used to havin' someone to lean on

And I'm [G7sus4] lost [G7], baby, I'm [G7sus4] lost [G7] [F]/

Oh, doo, [C] doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, [Cmaj7] doo

Doo, doo, [C6] doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, [C] doo

Have you [G7sus4] seen her [G7], tell me have you [C] seen her [F]
[G7]

Oh, doo, [C] doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, [Cmaj7] doo

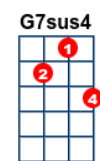
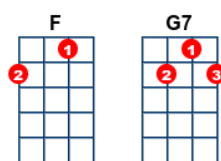
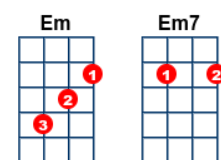
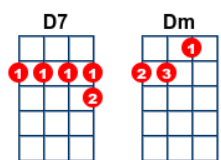
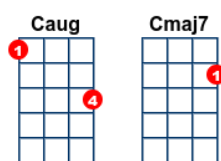
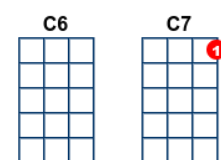
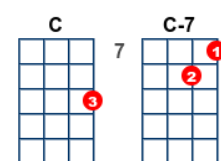
Doo, doo, [C6] doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, [C] doo

Have you [G7sus4] seen her [G7], tell me have you [C] seen her

Repeat to fade

Have you [G7sus4] seen her [G7], tell me have you [C] seen her

Have you [G7sus4] seen her [G7], tell me have you [C] seen her [C-7]



Have Yourself A Blessed Little Christmas

artist:Michael O'Brien , writer:H.Martin, R.Blane

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u5R6PoW5LpE> But in C

Thanks to Paul Rose who provided most of this to me - slight changes to closer match Youtube lyrics

[G] Christmas future is [Em] far [Bm] away,
 [G] Christmas past is [D7] past.
 [G] Christmas [Bm] present is here to [D7] day
 [Bm] bringing joy [Am] that will [Bm] last.

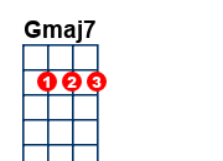
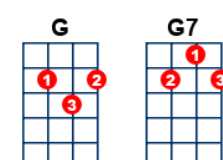
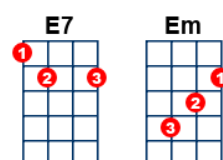
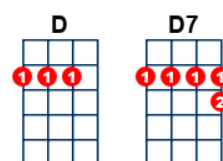
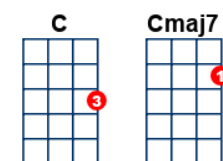
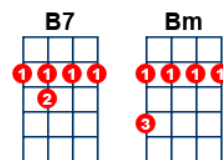
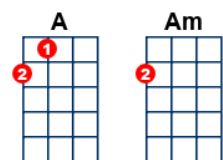
[G] Have your-[Em]self a [Am] blessed little [D7] Christmas,
 [G] Christ the [Em] King is [Am] born. [D7]
 [G] Let your [Em] voices [Am] ring
 upon this [D7] happy [B7] morn. [E7] [Am] [D7]

[G] Have your-[Em]self a [Am] blessed little [D7] Christmas,
 [G] Serenade [Em] the [Am] earth. [D7]
 [G] Tell the [Em] world we [Am] celebrate
 the [B7] Savior's [Em] birth.[G7]

[Cmaj7] Let us gather and [Bm] sing to Him, [A]
 And to [Am] bring to Him [D7] our [Gmaj7] praise.
 [Em] Son of God [Bm] and a friend to all
 To the [D] end of all [Am] our [D7] days.

[G] Let us all pro-[Em]claim the [Am] joyous ti-[D7]dings,
 [G] Voices [Em] raised on [Am] high. [D7]
 [G] Send this [Em] carol [Am] soaring up
 [D7] into the [Em] sky. [G7]
 This [C] very merry, [Am] blessed Christmas [D7] lulla-[G] by

[G] Sing hosannas, [Em] hymns & [Am] hallelujahs, [D7]
 [G] As to [Em] Him we [Am] bow, [D7]
 [G] Make the [Em] music [Am] mighty as the [D7] heav'ns a-[Em]llow [G7]
 And [Em] have yourself a [Am] blessed little [D7] Christmas
 [G] now. [Am] [D7] [G]



Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

artist:Frank Sinatra writer:Hugh Martin and Ralph Blane

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n4oP0DhTpyQ> Capo 1

Intro: [C] [Am] [D7] [G] (last line of song)

[G] Have your-[Em]self a [Am] merry little [D7] Christmas

[G] Let your [Em] heart be [Am] light, [D7]

[G] From now [Em] on your

[Am] Troubles will be [D7] out of [E7] sight. [A7] [D7]

[G] Have your-[Em]self a [Am] merry little [D7] Christmas

[G] Make the [Em] yuletide [Am] gay, [D7]

[G] From now [Em] on your

[Am] Troubles will be [B7] miles [Em] away [G]

[Em] Once again as in [D] olden days

Happy [Am] golden days [D7] of [G] yore.

[Em] Faithful friends who are [Bm] dear to us

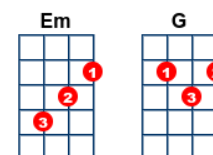
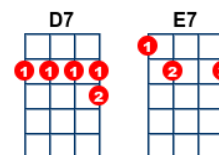
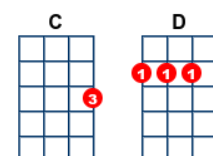
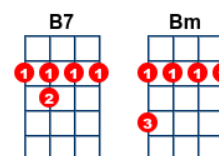
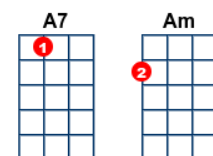
Shall be [D] near to us once [Am] more [D7]

[G] Someday [Em] soon we [Am] all will be [D] together,

[G] If the [Em] fates [Am] allow, [D7]

[G] Until [Em] then we'll [Am] have to muddle [D7] through [Em] somehow.

So [C] have yourself a [Am] merry little [D7] Christmas [G] now.



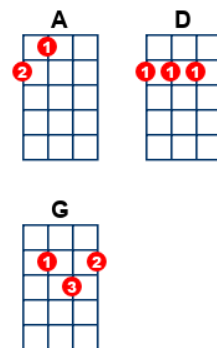
Having a Bit Tonight

artist:Rochester Lamplighter, Farmer Dan , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qOljbiJ9e88> or use this:
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mj1tr1XOk3A>

varying words / verses

[D] I've got a stupid question, what could the answer [A] be?
 My mother's got a roly-poly, pudding on the [D] way.
 I saw her put the suet in, the currants in as [G] well,
 Now you will be surprised at the [A] story I will [D] tell.



Because [D] I'm having a bit tonight, tonight, I'm having a bit to-
 [A]night.
 My mother says I must be fit if I can have this Spotted [D] Dick
 I love my roly-poly, it fills me with de-[G]light.
 I haven't had any since Easter [A] so, I'm having a bit to-[D]night

[D] The youngest of our family never gets his [A] share.
 I used to be the youngest, and I never thought it fair.
 Now Mother's had a baby, so everything's al-[G]right.
 I'm not the youngest any-[A]more, I'm having a bit to-[D]night.

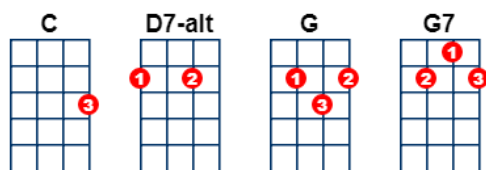
Because [D] I'm having a bit tonight, tonight, I'm having a bit to-[A]night.
 My mother says I must be fit if I can have this Spotted [D] Dick
 I love my roly-poly; it fills me with de-[G]light.
 I haven't had any since Easter [A] so, I'm having a bit to-[D]night

[D] There's Mary and there's Susie, and cousin Ted as [A] well,
 And then the lawyer from next door, he likes his men as [D] well.
 And then, of course, there's Granpapa, he is so very [G] tough.
 Although he's nearly ninety-[A]four, he's a bugger for his [D] stuff.

Because [D] I'm having a bit tonight, tonight, I'm having a bit to-[A]night.
 My mother says I must be fit if I can have this Spotted [D] Dick
 I love my roly-poly; it fills me with de-[G]light.
 I haven't had any since Easter [A] so, I'm having a bit to-[D]night

Hawaii

artist:Ralph Hamilton , writer:Ralph Hamilton
Ralph Hamilton



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CHORUS:

[NC] (sing-G) I want to go to Ha[C]waii, where it's always nice and [G] warm
Seems like every second [D7-alt] day now . . we get another snow [G] sto..[G7]..rm
I want to dance to the [C] hula . . and get a ukulele [G] too
And if I go to Ha[D7-alt]waii . . [C] - I want to take you with me [G] too . .(*STOP*)

[NC] (sing-G) You know I need a va[D7-alt]cation, where the birds are gonna [G] sing
We got another foot of [D7-alt] snow now . . and it's the first day of [G] spri..[G7]..ng
I want a place where the [C] weather isn't always rotten [G] cold (and it matches my clothes)
And you don't have to use a [D7-alt] shovel . . [C] - in Hawaii I am [G] told

REPEAT CHORUS:

[G] I want to go to Ha[C]waii, where it's always nice and [G] warm
Seems like every second [D7-alt] day now . . we get another snow [G] sto..[G7]..rm
I want to dance to the [C] hula . . and get a ukulele [G] too
And if I go to Ha[D7-alt]waii . . [C] - I want to take you with me [G] too ..(*STOP*)

INSTRUMENTAL TWIDDLY BITS!

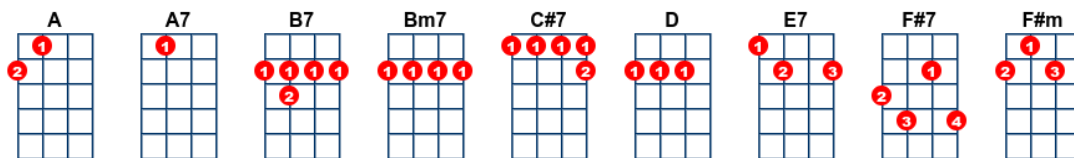
[NC] (sing-G) I want to see a vol[D7-alt]cano, and swim the ocean so [G] blue
Maybe go to a [D7-alt] luau . . and roast a piggy or [G] two..[G7]
Now winter is a [C] dragging, I don't really want to [G]stay
I want to go to Ha[D7-alt]waii . . [C] - where I can get myself a [G] lei!

REPEAT CHORUS:

[G] I want to go to Ha[C]waii, where it's always nice and [G] warm
Seems like every second [D7-alt] day now . . we get another snow [G] sto..[G7]..rm
I want to dance to the [C] hula . . and get a ukulele [G] too
And if I go to Ha[D7-alt]waii . . [C] - where I can have a Mai [D7-alt] Taii
[C] If I go to Ha[D7-alt]waii . . [C] - I want to take you with me [G] too!

Hawaiian Wedding Song

artist:Andy Williams writer:Charles E. King, Al Hoffman and Dick Manning



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SR1tDEYesaA> Capo 1

Thanks to Cy Sineath

[A] This [E7] is the [A] moment [D] I've waited [A] for.

[E7] I can [A] hear [C#7] my heart [F#m] singing.

[B7] Soon bells will be [E7] ringing.

[A] This is the [B7] moment of [E7] sweet [A] aloha.

[A] I will love you [F#m] longer than [Bm7] forever.

[E7] Promise me that you will leave me [A] never.

Here [F#7] and [B7] now, dear, [E7] all my love I [A] vow dear.

[A] Promise me that [F#m] you will leave me [Bm7] never.

[E7] I will love you longer than [A] forever.

[A7] Now that we are [D] one, [B7] clouds won't hide the [E7] sun.

Blue [A] skies of [B7] Hawaii smile on [Bm7] this our [E7] wedding [A] day.

I do (I do) love [F#7] you (love you) with [B7] all [E7] my [A] heart.

I do (I do) love [F#7] you (love you) with [B7] all [E7] my [A] heart.

Hawkesbury River Lovin'

artist:John Williamson writer:John Williamson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6s-SX8EEEVI> Capo 4

Thanks to Chris Hughes

[C] [C] [C] [C]

Just [C] layin' with my lady on a [E] houseboat in the sun,
[Dm] can't hear the city [Am] hummin', [F] and I'm feelin' [G]
good.

With a [C] belly full of oysters and some [E] white wine on the
ice,

I've got that [F] lay down [Am] lovin' feeling, [F] it's really [G]
nice,
what I call...

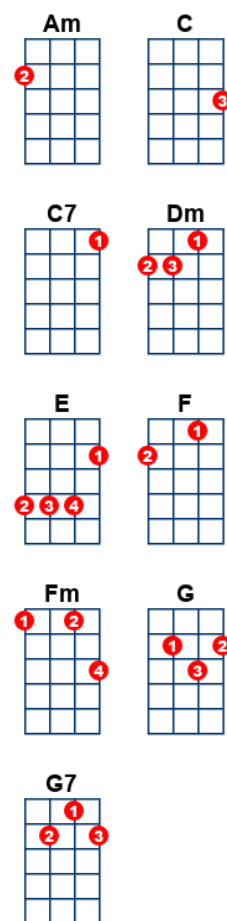
[F] Hawkesbury [G] River lovin', [C] good Aussie wine,
[E] Workin' hard at [F] bein' lazy, [Dm] no bait on the [G7] line.
[F] My kind of [G7] paradise, a [C] river honey [Am] moon,
Just [F] layin' with my lady on a [Fm] houseboat in the [C] sun.
[C7] [Dm]

Well, I [C] know I should be out there [E] searchin' for a job,
[F] I could try a [Am] pick 'n shovel [F] but what the [G] hell.
[C] Why can't I be born again and [E] come back as a swan,
[F] Head up north [Am] for the winter [F] and back a-[G]gain
to find some...

[F] Hawkesbury [G] River lovin', [C] good Aussie wine,
[E] Workin' hard at [F] bein' lazy, [Dm] no bait on the [G] line.
[F] My kind of [G] paradise, a [C] river honey [Am] moon,
Just [F] layin' with my lady on a [Fm] houseboat in the [C] sun. [C7] [Dm]
[C] [C7] [F] [C] (2x)

[F] And I know you don't [Fm] mind [C] if I say I love [Am] you,
As [F] long as you can [Fm] stay around for [G] more,
what I call

[F] Hawkesbury [G] River lovin', [C] good Aussie wine,
[E] Workin' hard at [F] bein' lazy, [Dm] no bait on the [G] line.
[F] My kind of [G] paradise, a [C] river honey [Am] moon,
Just [F] layin' with my lady on a [Fm] houseboat in the [C] sun. [C7] [Dm]
[C] [C7] [F] [C] (2x)



He Ain't Heavy

artist:The Hollies , writer:Bobby Scott and Bob Russell

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jl5vi9ir49g>

[G] [D] [Em] [D]

With some changes suggested by Keith Clatworthy

The [G] road is long [D]
With many a [C] winding turn
[Am7] That [D] leads us to [Em] who knows [F] where
Who knows [Am7] where [D]

[D7] But I'm [G] stro[D]ng
Strong enough to [Em] carry [Eb] him
[G] He ain't heavy, [Am7] [D7] he's my [G] brother [Am7]

So [D7] on we [G] go [D]
His welfare is [C] my concern [Am7]
No [D] burden is [Em] he to [F] bear
We'll get [Am7] there [D] [D7]

For I [G] know [D]
He would not en[Em]cumber [Eb] me
[G] He ain't heavy, [Am] [D] he's my [G] brother

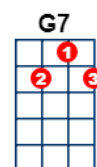
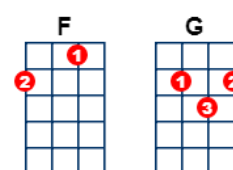
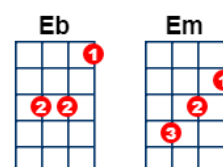
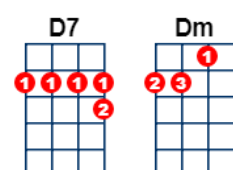
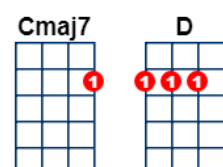
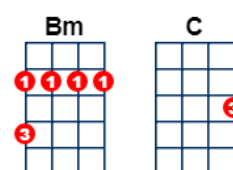
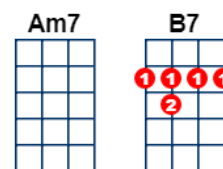
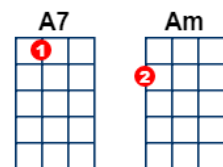
[G7] If I'm [C] laden at [D7] all
Then I'm [C] laden with sad[D7]ness
That [Bm] everyone's [Dm] heart
Isn't [Cmaj7] filled [B7] with the [Em] gladness [G7]
Of [C] love [A7] for one an[D7]other

[D] It's a long, long [G] road [D]
From which there is [C] no return [Am7]
[D] While we're on the [Em] way to [F] there
Why not [Am7] share [D] [D7]

And the [G] load [D]
Doesn't weigh me [Em] down at [Eb] all
[G] He ain't heavy [Am7] [D7] he's my [G] brother

Instrumental of first verse

[D] He's my [G] brother [D] [Em] [D] [D7]
He ain't [G] heavy [D], he's my [Cmaj7] brother [G]



He Played His Ukulele As The Ship Went Down

artist:Tom Lewis , writer:Arthur Le Clerq

<https://youtu.be/VHBBH32Rfhw?t=41>

A shortened version - far too many verses!! Lots of different versions

I'll [C] tell the tale of the [F] Nancy Lee
The [G7] ship that got ship-[C]wrecked at [G7] sea
The [C] bravest man was [F] Captain Brown
For he [G7] played his ukulele as the [C] ship [F] went [C] down

[Am] All the crew were [F] in des-[E7]pair
[Am] Some rushed here and [D7] some rushed [G7] there
But the [C] Captain sat in the [F] Captain's chair
And he [G7] played the ukulele as the [C] ship [F] went [C] down

Now the [C] Captain said to [F] Fireman Mose
Best [G7] pull on your [C] fireman's [G7] clothes
While [C] you stand and [F] use your hose
I'll [G7] play the ukulele as the [C] ship [F] goes [C] down

[Am] All the crew were [F] in des-[E7]pair
[Am] Some rushed here and [D7] some rushed [G7] there
But the [C] Captain sat in the [F] Captain's chair
And he [G7] played the ukulele as the [C] ship [F] went [C] down

Now the [C] owners signalled [F] to the crew
To [G7] do they best [C] that you can [G7] do
We're [C] only insured for [F] half a crown
So we'll [G7] be out of pocket if the [C] ship [F] goes [C] down

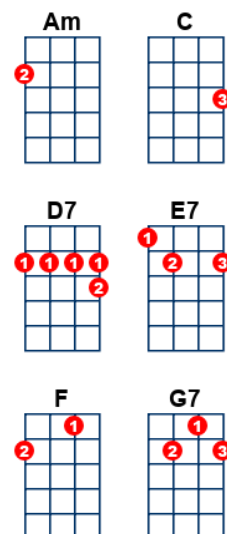
[Am] All the crew were [F] in des-[E7]pair
[Am] Some rushed here and [D7] some rushed [G7] there
But the [C] Captain sat in the [F] Captain's chair
And he [G7] played the ukulele as the [C] ship [F] went [C] down

Now the [C] captain's wife was [F] on board ship
And [G7] he was very [C] glad of [G7] it
But [C] she could swim, and [F] might not drown
So he [G7] tied her to the anchor as the [C] ship [F] went [C] down

[Am] All the crew were [F] in des-[E7]pair
[Am] Some rushed here and [D7] some rushed [G7] there
But the [C] Captain sat in the [F] Captain's chair
And he [G7] played the ukulele as the [C] ship [F] went [C] down

The [Am] crow's nest fell and it [F] killed the [E7] crow
The [Am] starboard watch was [D7] two hours [G7] slow
But the [C] Captain sung fal-[F]doh-dee-oh-doh
And he [G7] played the ukulele when the [C] ship [F] went [C] down

[Am] All the crew were [F] in des-[E7]pair
[Am] Some rushed here and [D7] some rushed [G7] there
But the [C] Captain sat in the [F] Captain's chair
And he [G7] played the ukulele as the [C] ship [F] went [C] down



He Stopped Loving Her Today

artist:George Jones writer:Bobby Braddock , Curly Putman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1R2F9f2CI6Y>

He said I'll love you til I [G] die [D]
 [G] She told him you'll forget in [C] time
 As the years went slowly [D] by
 She still preyed upon his [G] mind [D]

[G] He kept her picture on his [G] wall
 Went half crazy now and [C] then

He still loved her through it [D] all
 Hoping she'd come back a[G]gain

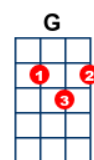
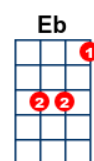
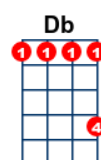
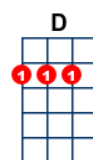
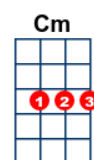
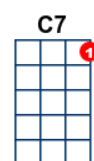
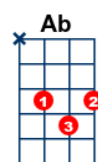
Kept some [Eb] letters by his [Ab] bed
 and in 196[Db]2
 He had underlined in [Eb] red
 Every single I love [Ab] you

I went to [Eb] see him just to[Ab]day
 Oh but I didn't see no [Db] tears
 All dressed up to go a[Eb]way
 First time I'd seen him smile in [Ab] years

Chorus:
 He stopped [C7] loving [Cm] her to[Ab]day
 They placed a wreath upon his [Db] door
 And soon they'll carry him a[Eb]way
 He stopped loving her to[Ab]day

(Speak next verse but all hum the tune of the chorus over)
 You know she came to see him one last time
 Oh and we all wondered if she would
 And it kept running through my mind
 This time he's over her for good

Chorus:



He Was A Friend Of Mine

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Traditional

Hal Brolund, Ken Middleton, Gerald Ross:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2JvIJ6GtPYE> (But in F)

Willie Nelson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ahc4GbDPEVI> (But in D)

This is based on the Willie Nelson Youtube (slightly diff to Ken Middleton one)

Thanks Steve Walton

[D7] He...., was a friend of [G] mine, [D7] he...., was a friend of [G] mine
Every [C] time I think of [G] him
I [B7] just can't keep from [Em] crying
'Cause [G] he...., [D7] was a friend of [G] mine

[D7] He...., was a friend of [G] mine, [D7] he...., was a friend of [G] mine
 Every [C] time I think of [G] him
 I [B7] just can't keep from [Em] crying
 'Cause [G] he...., [D7] was a friend of [G] mine

[D7] He...., died on the [G] road, [D7] he...., died on the [G] road
 [C] He just kept right on [G] moving
 Never [B7] reaped what he could [Em] sow
 And [G] he...., [D7] was a friend of [G] mine

[D7] He...., was a friend of [G] mine , [D7] he...., was a friend of [G] mine
 [C] Every time I think of [G] him
 I [B7] just can't keep from [Em] crying
 'Cause [G] he...., [D7] was a friend of [G] mine

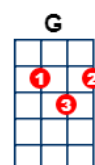
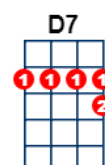
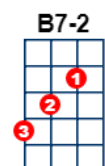
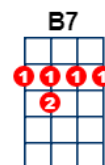
[D7] I...., stole away and [G] cried, [D7] I...., stole away and [G] cried
 Cause I [C] never had too much [G] money
 And I've [B7] never been quite satisf- [Em] ied
 [G] He...., [D7] was a friend of [G] mine

[D7] He...., never done no [G] wrong , [D7] he...., never done no [G] wrong
 [C] A thousand miles from [G] home
 [B7] He never harmed no one [Em]
 [G] And he...., [D7] was a friend of [G] mine

[D7] He...., was a friend of [G] mine, [D7] he...., was a friend of [G] mine
[C] Every time I think of [G] him
I [B7] just can't keep from [Em] crying
'Cause [G] he...., [D7] was a friend of [G] mine

[D7] He...., was a friend of [G] mine, [D7] he...., was a friend of [G] mine
 [C] Every time I hear his [G] name
 Lord I [B7] just can't keep from [Em] crying
 'Cause [G] he...., [D7] was a friend of [G] mine

could use [B7-2]



He'll Have To Go

artist:Jim Reeves , writer:Joe Allison, Audrey Allison

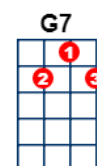
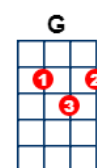
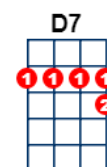
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bpi8Bek6jdM> In Db/C#

[G] Put your sweet lips a little [C] closer to the [G] phone,
Let's pretend that we're together all a-[D7]lone,
I'll tell the [G] man to turn the [G7] jukebox way down [C] low,
and you can [G] tell your friend there [D7] with you,
He'll have to [G] go,

Whisper to me tell me [C] do you love me [G] true,
or is he holding you the way I [D7] do?
Though love is [G] blind make up your [G7] mind I've got to [C] know,
Should I [G] hang up, or will you [D7] tell him,
He'll have to [G] go,

You can't [C] say the words I want to hear,
while your [G] with another man,
If you [C] want me answer, yes or no,
darling [G] I will under-[D7]-stand,

Put your [G] sweet lips a little [C] closer to the [G] phone,
Let's pretend that we're together all a-[D7]lone,
I'll tell the [G] man to turn the [G7] jukebox way down [C] low,
and you can [G] tell your friend there [D7] with you,
He'll have to [G] go.



Heal The World

artist:Michael Jackson , writer:Michael Jackson

Michael Jackson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BWf-eARnf6U> Capo on 2

[Em] [G] [F] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G]

[C] There's a [G] place in your [Am7] heart and I [Bm] know that it is [C] love
And this [G] place could be much [Am7] brighter than to-[Bm]morrow [C]
And if [G] you really [Am7] try you'll find [Bm] there's no need to [C] cry
In this [G] place you'll feel [Am7] there's no hurt or [Bm] sorrow [C]
There [Am7] are ways to [Bm] get there if you [C] care enough for the [Bm] living
Make a [Am7] little space, make a [Dsus2] better place

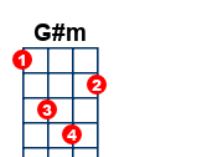
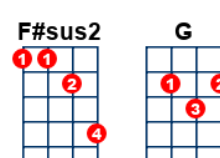
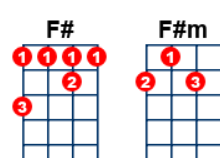
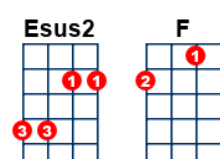
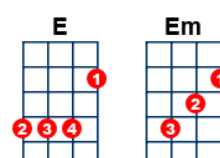
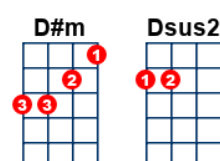
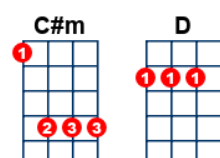
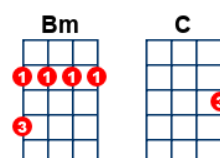
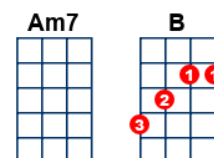
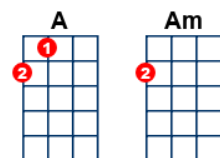
Heal the [G] world, make it a [Am] better place
For [Dsus2] you and for me and the [G] entire human race, [D] there are
[Em] People [Bm] dying, if you [C] care enough for the [Bm] living
Make a [Am] better place for [Dsus2] you and for [G] me

[G] [Am7] [Bm] [C]

If you [G] want to know [Am7] why there's a [Bm] love that cannot [C] lie
Love is [G] strong it only [Am7] cares for joyful [Bm] giving [C]
If we [G] try we shall [Am7] see in this [Bm] bliss we cannot [C] feel
Fear or [G] dread we stop [Am7] existing and start [Bm] living [C]
Then it [Am7] feels that [Bm] always, [C] love's enough for us [Bm] growing
So make a [Am] better world, make a [Dsus2] better world

Heal the [G] world, make it a [Am] better place
For [Dsus2] you and for me and the [G] entire human race, [D] there are
[Em] People [Bm] dying, if you [C] care enough for the [Bm] living
Make a [Am] better place for [C] you and for [G] me

And the [F] dream we were conceived in will reveal a [G] joyful face
And the [F] world we once believed in will shine a[G] gain in grace
Then [Em] why do we keep [Bm] strangling, while [C] earth crucify its [Bm] soul
Though it's [Am] plain to see this world is heavenly, [Dsus2] be god's glow



We could [G] fly so [Am7] high, let our [Bm] spirits never [C] die
In my [G] heart I feel [Am7] you are all my [Bm] brothers [C]
Create a [G] world with no [Am7] fear together [Bm] we'll cry happy [C] tears
See the [G] nations turn [Am7] their swords into [Bm] plowshares [C]
We could [Am] really get [Bm] there if you [C] cared enough for the [Bm] living
Make a [Am] little space to make a [Dsus2] better place

Heal the [A] world, make it a [Bm] better place
For [Esus2] you and for me and the [A] entire human race, [A] there are
[F#m] People [C#m] dying, if you [D] care enough for the [C#m] living
Make a [Bm] better place for [Esus2] you and for [A] me

Heal the [B] world, make it a [C#m] better place
For [F#sus2] you and for me and the [B] entire human race, [B] there are
[G#m] People [D#m] dying, if you [E] care enough for the [D#m] living
Make a [C#m] better place for [F#sus2] you and for [B] me, [B] there are
[G#m] People [D#m] dying if you [E] care enough for the [D#m] living
Make a [C#m] better place for [F#sus2] you and for [B] me, [B] there are
[G#m] People [D#m] dying, if you [E] care enough for the [D#m] living
Make a [C#m] better place for [F#sus2] you and for [B] me

[F#] You and [B] for me (make a better place)
[F#] You and [B] for me (make a better place)
[F#] You and [B] for me (make a better place)
[F#] You and [B] for me (heal the world we live in)
[F#] You and [B] for me (save it for our children)
[F#] You and [B] for me (heal the world we live in)
[F#] You and [B] for me (save it for our children)
[F#] You and [B] for me (heal the world we live in)
[F#] You and [B] for me (save it for our children)
[F#] You and [B] for me (heal the world we live in)
[F#] You and [B] for me (save it for our children)

Heart and Soul

artist:Sheedy, Frost (simplified version from Liz Panton) , writer:Sheedy, Frost

Sheedy Frost, Liz Panton: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vy3yTGbsaTo&feature=youtu.be&t=41>

Original: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8y1IJXmiZwc>

[A] There's a picture hanging in my room

That a friend of mine drew

Caught you just before you smiled

And your eyes tell it all

Chorus:

I've got to [D] say

My soul takes a [A] leap

I've got to [D] say

My heart skips a [A] beat

[A] There's a photo on my window sill

Oh we were so young

Time travels incredibly fast

Turn around and it's past

Chorus

My [Am7] soul . . . takes a [Am] leap

My heart . . skips a [A] beat

[A] There are moments you can't explain

When the clouds disappear

Everything around you is suddenly bright

And you see everything clear

Chorus

My [Am7] soul . . . takes a [Am] leap

My heart . . skips a [A] beat

Instrumental As Verse

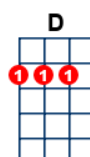
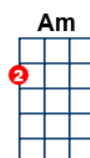
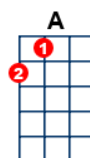
Chorus

My [Am7] soul . . . takes a [Am] leap

My heart . . skips a [A] beat - (Fade out on [A])

Simplified Busking version (with a thumbs up from Mr Sheedy & Mr Frost)

sheedyfrost.co.uk Original Key Ab. Created by Liz Panton 10 Aug 2013 (v5)



Heart and Soul - alt

artist:Larry Clinton , writer:Hoagy Carmichael, Frank Loesser

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6qn7vdGJZb8>

[C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [G]

[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] I fell in [G7] love with you,
[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] the way a [G7] fool would do, [C] Mad-[Am]ly [F]
Because you [G7] held me [C] tight, [Am]
And stole a [F] kiss in the [G7] night

[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] I begged to [G7] be adored,
[C] Lost con-[Am] trol, [F] and tumbled [G7] overboard, [C] Glad-[Am]ly [F]
That [G7] magic night we [C] kissed,
[Dm] There in the [C7] moon mist.

[F] Oh! but your [E7] lips were [A7] thri-[D7]lling, [G7] much [C7] too [F] thri-[G7]lling,
[F] Never [E7] before were [A7] mine [D7] so [G7] strange-[C7]ly [F] will-[G7]ing.

[C] But now I [Am] see, [F] what one em-[G7]brace can do,
[C] Look at [Am] me, [F] it's got me [G7] loving you, [C] Mad-[Am]ly
[F] That little [G7] kiss you [E7] stol[A7] e,
[Dm] Held all my [G7] heart and [C] so..[Am] ul. [F] [G7]

[C] [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] I begged to [G7] be adored,
[C] Lost con-[Am] trol, [F] and tumbled [G7] overboard, [C] Glad-[Am]ly [F]
That [G7] magic night we [C] kissed,
[Dm] There in the [C7] moon mist.

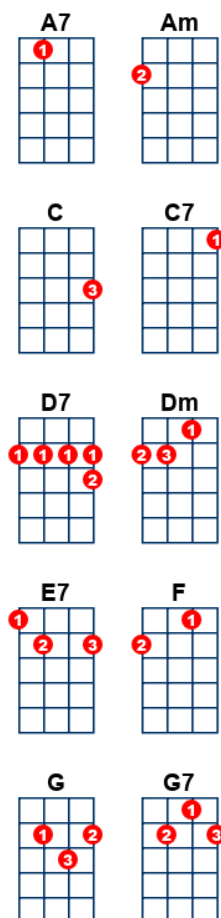
[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] I begged to [G7] be adored,
[C] Lost con-[Am] trol, [F] and tumbled [G7] overboard, [C] Glad-[Am]ly [F]
That [G7] magic night we [C] kissed,
[Dm] There in the [C7] moon mist.

[F] Oh! but your [E7] lips were [A7] thri-[D7]lling, [G7] much [C7] too [F] thri-[G7]lling,
[F] Never [E7] before were [A7] mine [D7] so [G7] strange-[C7]ly [F] will-[G7]ing.

[C] But now I [Am] see, [F] what one em-[G7]brace can do,
[C] Look at [Am] me, [F] it's got me [G7] loving you, [C] Mad-[Am]ly
[F] That little [G7] kiss you [E7] stol[A7] e,
[Dm] Held all my [G7] heart and [C] so..[Am] ul. [F] [G7]

[C] [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Heart and soul.



Heart of Glass

artist:Debbie Harrie (Blondie) , writer:Debbie Harrie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X_YGoWxik4k Capo 4

[C] Once I had a love, and it was a [Am] gas, soon turned out,
I had a heart of [C] glass
Seemed like the real thing, only to [Am] find, much mistrust,
love's gone be-[C]hind

[C] Once I had a love and it was di [Am] vine, soon found out,
I was losing my [C] mind
It seemed like the real thing, but I was so [Am] blind,
Much mistrust, love's gone be-[C]hind.

[F] In between, what I find is pleasing and I'm [C] feeling fine,
Love is so confusing, there's no [F] peace of mind, if I fear I'm losing you
It's [D] just no good, you tea-[G]sing like you do.
[C] Oooo oh oh, oooh oh oh

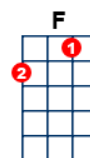
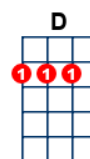
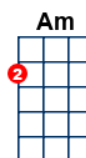
[C] Once I had a love, and it was a [Am] gas, soon turned out,
I had a heart of [C] glass
Seemed like the real thing, only to [Am] find, much mistrust,
love's gone be-[C]hind

[F] Lost inside, adorable illusion and I [C] can not hide
I'm the one you're using, please don't [F] push me aside
We coulda made it cruising, yeah [C]

[D] Riding high on [G] love's true bluish light,
[C] Oooh oh oh, oooooh oh oh
[C] Oooh oh oh, oooooh oh oh

[C] One I had a love, and it was a [Am] gas, soon turned out,
to be a pain in the [C] ass
Seemed like the real thing, only to [Am] find, much mistrust,
love's gone be-[C]hind

[C] Oooooh oh oh, oooooh oh oh (repeat to fade)



Heart of Gold

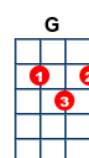
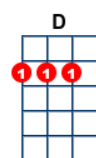
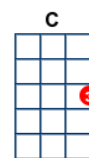
artist:Neil Young writer:Neil Young

Neil Young: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=60qLd7mkikA>

[Em] I wanna [C] live, [D] I wanna [G] give
 [Em] I've been a [C] miner for a [D] heart of [G] gold.
 [Em] It's these [C] expressions [D] I never [G] give
 [Em] That keep me searchin' for a [G] heart of gold
 [C] And I'm getting' old. [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [G]
 [Em] Keep me searchin' for a [G] heart of gold
 [C] And I'm getting' old. [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [G]

[Em] I've been to [C] Hollywood, [D] I've been to [G] Redwood
 [Em] I crossed the [C] ocean for a [D] heart of [G] gold
 [Em] I've been in [C] my mind. [D] it's such a [G] fine line
 [Em] That keeps me searchin' for a [G] heart of gold
 [C] And I'm getting' old. [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [G]
 [Em] Keep me searchin' for a [G] heart of gold
 [C] And I'm getting' old. [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [G]

[Em] Keep me searchin' for a [D] heart of [Em] gold
 You keep me searchin' and I'm [D] growin' [Em] old
 Keep me searchin' for a [D] heart of [Em] gold
 I've been a miner for a [G] heart of [C] gold. [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [G]



Heart Of My Heart

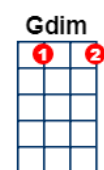
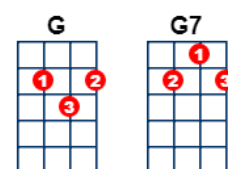
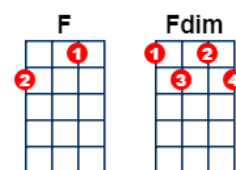
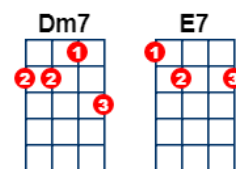
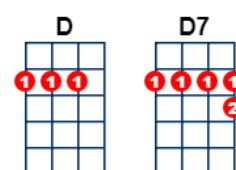
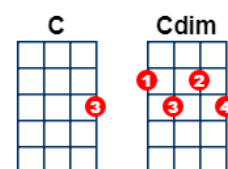
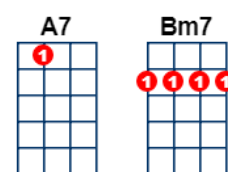
artist:Four Aces , writer:Ben Ryan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eKSF7C3D-a8> In G

[C] Heart [D7] Of My [C] Heart,
 [D7] I [G] love that [D7] melo[G]dy,
 [G] Heart [D7] Of My [G] Heart.
 [Fdim] brings [C] back [Dm7] those [C] memories.
 [A7] When [Gdim] we were [A7] kids
 on the [D7] corner [Fdim] of the [D7] street,
 [D] we were [Cdim] rough and [D7] ready guys,
 But, [G] oh,
 how [Cdim] we [Dm7] could [G] harm-[Fdim] on-[G7]ize.

[C] Heart [D7] Of My [C] Heart,
 [D7] meant [G] friends were [D7] dearer [G7] then.
 [Fdim] Too bad we [G] had [Bm7] to [E7] part.
 I [A7] know a [Fdim] tear would [A7] glisten,
 if [D] once more [D7] I could listen,
 [F] to that [Fdim] gang that [G] sang,
 Heart [Fdim] Of My [C] Heart.
 [F] [C] [G7] [C]

REPEAT



Heart On My Sleeve

artist:Olly Murs writer:James MorrisonJohn Shanks

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zNet6s6Fzm0> capo 2

[C]

[C] You think you've heard this be-[Em]fore
 [Dm] I'll try and say it differently
 As [F] long as it comes naturally
 [C] It's been makin' me [Em] sad
 [Dm] 'Cause I can't find a better way
 [F] To speak the words I want to say to [Em] you

[Em] Know I [F] love you
 [Em] Know I [G] need you

[F] And I want you to [Am] know I won't let you [Em] down
 No I can't let [G] go and [F] I want you to [Am] see
 Every-[Em]day I wear my heart on my [G] sleeve
 On my [C] sleeve

It's been driving me [Em] mad
 Con-[Dm] sistent tones and constant drones
 Keep [F] pulling me back inside my [C] head
 Nothing matters at [Em] all
 The [Dm] world will keep on spinning around
 [F] All these feelings keep on pouring [Em] out

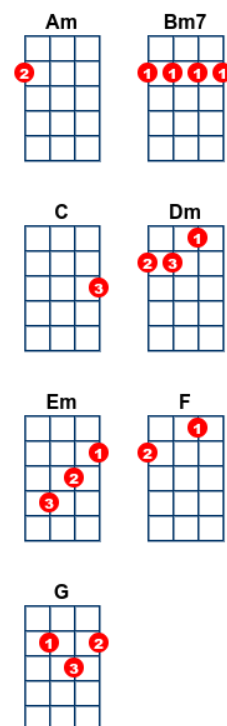
[Em] Oh I [F] love you
 [Em] Oh I [G] need you

And [F] I want you to [Am] know I won't let you [Em] down
 No I can't let [G] go and [F] I want you to [Am] see
 Every-[Em]day I wear my heart on my [G] sleeve

[Bm7] I try to write the words [Em] down
 [Bm7] Before they're lost and [Em] won't come out
 Oh [Dm] please help me save my [G] soul

And [F] I want you to [Am] know I won't let you [Em] down
 No I can't let [G] go and [F] I want you to [Am] see
 Every-[Em]day I wear my heart on my [G] sleeve
 Heart on my [F] sleeve [Am]
 Heart on my [Em] sleeve, heart on my [G] sleeve

No I [F] can't let you go, [Am] can't [Em] let you go
 [G] Oh I want you to [F] know I won't let you [Am] down
 Every-[Em]day, yeah, I can't let [G] go
 I wear my heart on my [C] sleeve



Heartaches By The Number

artist:Ray Price , writer:Harlan Howard

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=plsrcmXJFuLk> Capo 3

Thanks to Janet Jones

[G] Now I've got heartaches by the number [C] troubles by the score

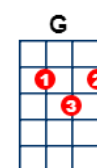
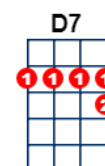
[D7] Everyday you love me less each day I love you [G] more

[G] Heartache number one was when you [C] left me

[D7] I never knew that I'd could hurt this [G] way

[G] And heartache number two was when you [C] came back again

[D7] You came back and never meant to [G] stay



[NC] Now I've got [G] Heartaches by the number [C] troubles by the score

[D7] Everyday you love me less each day I love you [G] more

[NC] Yes I've got [G] heartaches by the number a [C] love that I can't win

But the [D7] day that I stop counting,

that's the day my world will [G] end.

[G] Heartache number one was when you [C] left me

[D7] I never knew that I'd could hurt this [G] way

[G] And heartache number two was when you [C] came back again

[D7] You came back but never meant to [G] stay

Heartache number three was when you [C] called me

[D7] And said that you were coming back to [G] stay

With hopeful heart I waited for your [C] knock on the door

[D7] I waited but you must have lost your [G] way

[NC] Now I've got [G] heartaches by the number [C] troubles by the score

[D7] Everyday you love me less each day I love you [G] more

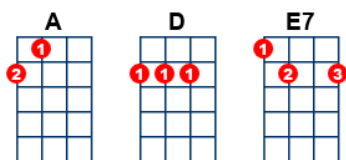
[NC] Yes I've got [G] heartaches by the number a [C] love that I can't win

But the [D7] day that I stop counting,

that's the day my world will [G] end

Heartbeat

artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Bob Montgomery and Norman Petty



Buddy Holly - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jG9P5I0BT9A>

Intro: [A] [E7] | [A] [E7]

[A] Heartbeat, why do you [D] miss when my [E7] baby kisses [A] me?

[E7] | [A] [E7]

[A] Heartbeat, why does a [D] love kiss stay [E7] in my memo-[A]ry?

[E7] | [A] | [D] [A] (4 beats), (4 beats) (2 beats) (2 beats)

[E7] Riddle-dee-pat, I [D] know that new love [A] thrills me,

[E7] I [D] know that true love [A] will be .. [E7]

[A] Heartbeat, why do you [D] miss when my [E7] baby kisses [A] me?

[E7] | [A] [E7]

Instrumental: [A] | [D] [E7] | [A] [E7] | [A] [E7]

[A] Heartbeat, why do you [D] skip when my [E7] baby's lips meet [A] mine?

[E7] | [A] [E7]

[A] Heartbeat, why do you [D] flip, then give [E7] me a skip-beat [A] sign?

[E7] | [A] [D] [A]

[E7] Riddle-dee-apt, and [D] sing to me love's [A] story

[E7] And [D] bring to me love's [A] glory [E7]

[A] Heartbeat, why do you [D] miss when my [E7] baby kisses [A] me?

[E7] | [A] [E7]

Outro: [A] [E7] | [A]

Heartbreak Hotel

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Tommy Durden, Mae Boren Axton, Presley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W4euyTDhFnk> capo 2

Well, [D] since my baby left me,
I found a new place to dwell.
It's down at the end of [D7] lonely street
At [D] heartbreak hotel.

[G] I've been so lonely baby,
Well, I'm so lonely,
[A7] I'm so lonely, I could [D] die.

And al-[D]though it's always crowded,
You still can find some room.
For broken [D7] hearted lovers
To [D] cry away their gloom.

[G] They've been so lonely baby,
They'll be so lonely,
[A7] They'll be so lonely they could [D] die.

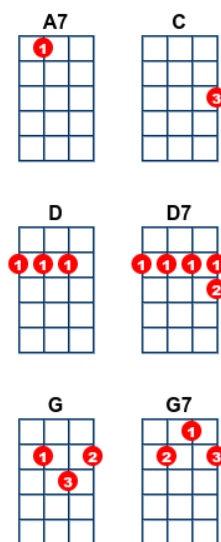
[D] Now, the bell hop's tears keep flowin',
And the desk clerk's dressed in black.
Well they been so long on [D7] lonely street
They [D] never ever gonna look back.

[G7] And they're so lonely baby,
Well they'll be so lonely,
[A7] Well they're so lonely they could [D] die.

[D] Well, if your baby leaves you,
And you got a tale to tell.
Well, just take a walk down [D7] lonely street
To [D] heart-[C] break [D] hotel.

[D] Well, if your baby leaves you,
And you got a tale to tell.
Well, just take a walk down [D7] lonely street
To [D] heartbreak hotel.

[G7] Where you'll be,
You'll be so lonely, where you'll be lonely
[A7] You'll be so lonely you could [D] die.



Heather

artist:Conan Gray writer:Conan Gray

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kmAErqIFIY0>

Thanks to Gráinne Diskin

[F] I still remember, third of December, [Am] me in your sweater
You said it looked better on [Dm] me than it did you
Only if you knew, [Bbmaj7] how much I liked you
But [Bbm] I watch your eyes as she

[C] Walks [F] by
What a sight for sore [Am] eyes,
Brighter than a [Dm] blue sky
She's got you [Bbmaj7] mesmerized while [Bbm] I die

[F] Why would you ever kiss me?
I'm [Am] not even half as pretty
You [Dm] gave her your sweater, it's just polyester
But [Bbmaj7] you like her better
[Bbm] Wish I were Heather

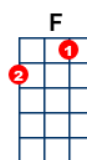
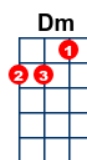
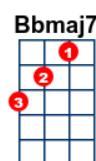
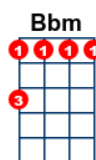
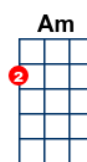
[F] Watch as she stands with her, holding your hand
Put your [Am] arm 'round her shoulder, now I'm getting colder
But [Dm] how could I hate her? She's such an angel
[Bbmaj7] But then again, kinda wish [Bbm] she were dead as she

[F] Walks by,
what a sight for [Am] sore eyes
Brighter than the [Dm] blue sky
She's got you [Bbmaj7] mesmerized while [Bbm] I die

[F] Why would you ever kiss me?
I'm [Am] not even half as pretty
You [Dm] gave her your sweater, it's just polyester
But [Bbmaj7] you like her better
[Bbm] I wish I were Heather

[F] -Oh- [Am] Wish I were Heather
-Oh,[Dm] oh-[Bbmaj7] [Bbm] Wish I were Heather

[F] Why would you ever kiss me?
I'm [Am] not even half as pretty
You [Dm] gave her your sweater, it's just polyester
But [Bbmaj7] you like her better
[Bbm] Wish I were



Heaven Is A Place On Earth

artist:Belinda Carlisle , writer:Rick Nowels, Ellen Shipley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j2F4INQFjEI> Capo on 2 for video

Chorus:

[Bm] Ooh, [G] baby, do you [A] know what that's [Bm] worth?
 [D] Ooh, [G] Heaven is a [A] place on [Bm] Earth.
 They [Bm] say in [G] Heaven [A] love comes [Bm] first,
 [D] We'll make [G] Heaven a [A] place on [Bm] Earth,
 [D] Ooh, [G] Heaven is a [A] place on [Bm] Earth.

Instrumental Chorus

When the [D] night falls [A] down,
 I [G] wait for you, and you [A] come around,
 And the [D] world's a [A] live
 With the [G] sound of kids on the [A] street outside.

[F] When you walk in [G] to the room
 [F] You pull me close and we [G] start to move,
 [Em] And we're spinning with the [F] stars above,
 And you [Dm] lift [Em] me up in a [F] wave of [G] love.

Chorus

When I [D] feel a [A] lone
 I [G] reach for you, and you [A] bring me home.
 When I'm [D] lost at [A] sea
 I [G] hear your voice and it [A] carries me.

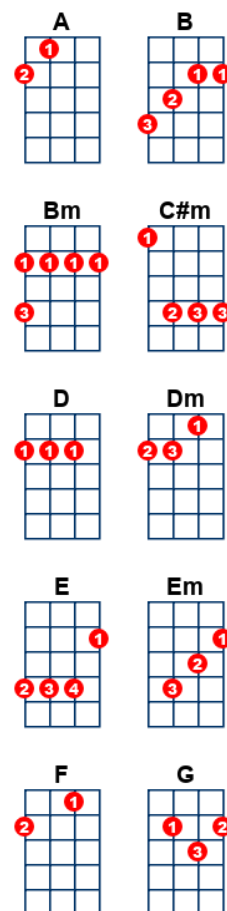
[F] In this world we're [G] just beginning
 [F] To understand the [G] miracle of living.
 [Em] Baby, I was a [F] afraid before
 But I'm [Dm] not a [Em] afraid [F] any [G] more.

Chorus

[Bm] [G] [A] . [D] [Bm] [G] [A]
 [F] In this world we're [G] just beginning
 [F] To understand the [G] miracle of living.
 [Em] Baby, I was a [F] afraid before
 But I'm [Dm] not a [Em] afraid [F] any [G] more.
[Bm] Ooh, [G] baby, do you [A] know what that's [Bm] worth?
[D] Ooh, [G] Heaven is a [A] place on [Bm] Earth.
They [Bm] say in [G] Heaven [A] love comes [Bm] first,
[D] We'll make [G] Heaven a [A] place on [Bm] Earth,
[D] Ooh, [G] Heaven is a [A] place on [Bm] Earth.

Last Chorus (optional key change below)

[C#m] Ooh, [A] baby, do you [B] know what that's [C#m] worth?
 [E] Ooh, [A] Heaven is a [B] place [C#m] on Earth.
 They [C#m] say in [A] Heaven [B] love comes [C#m] first,
 [E] We'll make [A] Heaven a [B] place [C#m] on Earth,
 [E] Ooh, [A] Heaven is a [B] place [C#m] on Earth, x5



Heaven is Closed

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Willie Nelson, Buddy Cannon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ww-VAPxZdyw> Capo 1

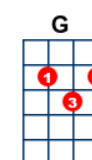
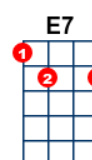
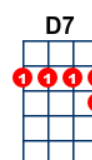
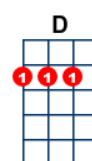
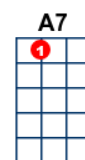
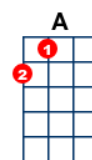
[D] Heaven is closed and hell's overcrowded,
So I think I'll just stay where I [A] am,
[A7] So many people, well it sure is lonely,
Who even gives a [D] damn?
I hear someone calling, "Come in from the craziness",
[D7] But there ain't nobody a-[G]round,
Heaven is closed and [D] hell's overcrowded,
So I [A7] think I'll just stay where I [D] am.

[D] Heaven left for California on a midnight [A7] plane,
Hell stayed behind so I wouldn't be lonely,
For reasons that's [A] hard to ex-[D]plain,
Could it be hell is heaven and that heaven is hell,
And [D7] each one are both the same [G] thing?
Well I hope heaven finds what [D] she's looking for,
And that [A] hell treats us both just the [D] same.

[D] Heaven is closed and hell's overcrowded,
So I think I'll just stay where I [A7] am,
So many people, well it sure is lonely,
Who even gives a [D] damn?
I hear someone calling, "Come in from the craziness",
[D7] But there ain't nobody a-[G]round,
Heaven is closed and [D] hell's overcrowded,
So I [A] think I'll just stay where I [D] am.

Let's [G] burn one for those that's [D] living in hell,
Let's [G] burn one for those who [D] think they're in heaven,
[G] Burn one for every-[D]one in the whole world,
And [E7] anyone stuck in be-[A7]tween. [A]

[D] Heaven is closed and hell's overcrowded,
So I think I'll just stay where I [A7] am,
So many people, well it sure is lonely,
Who even gives a [D] damn?
I hear someone calling, "Come in from the craziness",
[D7] But there ain't nobody a-[G]round,
Heaven is closed and [D] hell's overcrowded,
So I [A] think I'll just stay where I [D] am.
Yeah [G] heaven is closed and [D] hell's overcrowded,
So I [A] think I'll just stay where I [D] am.



Heaven Knows I'm Miserable Now (simplified :-)

artist:The Smiths writer:Morrissey, Marr

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TjPhzgxe3L0> Capo @ 1st Fret

From the excellent Ukulele Bobby

Intro: [Fmaj7V2] [C#maj7] [Cm7] [Bb]

Riff... (([Bb]-[Fsus4] [Bb]-[Fsus4] [C]-[C5] [C]-[C5])) x 2

Verse 1:

I was [Fmaj7] happy in the haze of a [Dm] drunken hour
But [Gm7] Heaven knows I'm [F] miserable now [Bbmaj7] [Bb]-[C]
I was [Fmaj7] looking for a job and then I [Dm] found a job
And [Gm7] Heaven [F] knows, I'm [Bbmaj7] miserable now [Bb]-[C]

Chorus:

[Fmaj7] In my life [Bbmaj7] [Bb]-[C] [Fmaj7] why do I give valuable time
[Bbmaj7] [Bb]-[C]
To [Fmaj7] people who don't [Bbmaj7] care if I [Dm7] [C] live or I [Dm] die
[C] [Bb] [C]

Instrument Solo:

[Fmaj7] [F] [Bbmaj7] [Dm7]! [Bbmaj7] [Bb]-[B]-[C]

Verse 2:

Two [Fmaj7] lovers entwined [Dm] passed me by
And [Gm7] Heaven knows I'm [F] miserable now [Bbmaj7] [Bb]-[C]
I was [Fmaj7] looking for a job and then I [Dm] found a job
And [Gm7] Heaven [F] knows, I'm [Bbmaj7] miserable now [Bb]-[C]

Chorus Rpt.:

Intro + Riff Rpt!!:

Verse 3:

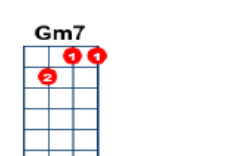
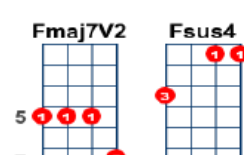
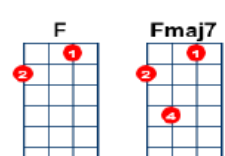
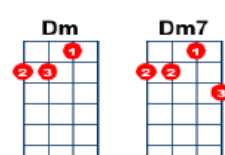
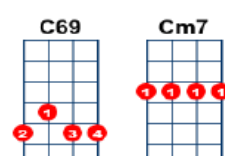
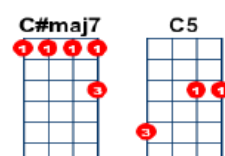
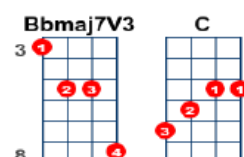
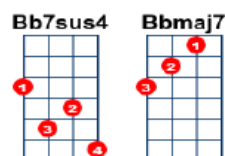
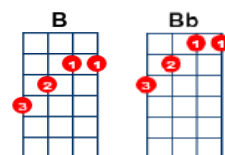
What she [Fmaj7] asked of me at the [Dm] end of the day
Ca-[Gm7]ligula would [F] have blushed [Bbmaj7] [Bb]-[C]
"Oh, you've [Fmaj7] been in the house too [Dm] long", she said
And [Gm7] I na-[F]turally fled [Bbmaj7] [Bb]-[C]

Chorus Rpt.: "much rather kick in the eye?..."

Closing Instrumental: = *Repeat 1 x Verse Chords!*

Outro ('Rhythm Drop'):

[Fmaj7V2] [C#maj7] [C69] [Bb7sus4] [Bbmaj7V3]



Heaven Only Knows

artist:Emmylou Harris writer:Paul Kennerley

Emmylou Harris:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TUwPp7ICwp4>
Cheers Steve Walton!

[C] Every night it's the same
I feel your heart turn [F] cold as rain
And know that you'll be [C] gone again
[G7] I hear the front door close
You [C] say you got to go downtown
I guess there's someone [F] else you've found
So why you're still [C] coming round
[G] Heaven only [C] knows

Chorus:

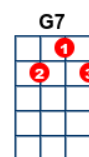
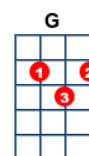
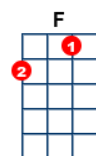
[F] Heaven only knows just why loving you should [C] make me cry
[F] Make me feel like [C] I could die
[G] That's the way it goes
[F] Heaven only ever sees
How love's made a [C] fool of me
[F] I guess that's how it's [C] meant to be but
[G] Heaven only [C] knows

[C] I've heard it said that talk is cheap
But still your words they [F] cut so deep
Leave me crying [C] in my sleep
[G7] And the pain just grows
[C] I don't know who's right or wrong
But all we had is [F] dead and gone
So why you keep me [C] hanging on
[G] Heaven only [C] knows

Chorus

[C] I'm going to turn and walk away
There's nothing left for [F] me to say
It wouldn't change things [C] anyway
[G7] Though..., I suppose
[C] The love I gave was always true
Well, I don't know what [F] else to do
And how I'll ever get [C] over you
[G] Heaven only [C] knows

Chorus



Hedgehog Poo

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

[C] [Em] [F] [G7] [C] (chunk a bit on that C)

[C] One night a little [Em] hedgehog , he [F] came into my [C] garden,
[F] Without as much as a [C] do you mind or I [F] beg your [G7] pardon.
[C] He got into my [Em] binbag to [F] see what he could [C] find,
And [F] just to let me [C] know he'd been, he [F] left some poo be[G7]hind...

[F] Hedgehog poo ooh ooh, Hedgehog [C] poo
[G7] What a very charming thing to [C] do [C7]
Hedgehog [F] poo ooh ooh, Hedgehog [C] poo
[G7] Mr. Hedgehog how dare [C] you !

[C] Next night I waited [Em] in the dark
[F] To catch him at his [C] crime
I [F] heard the leaves a [C] rustlin'
About a [F] quarter after [G7] nine

The [C] moonlight shone u[Em]pon his spines
As he [F] strolled across the [C] lawn
I [F] turned around to [C] get my net
When I [F] turned back he had [G7] gone

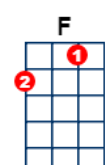
[F] Hedgehog poo ooh ooh, Hedgehog [C] poo
[G7] What a very charming thing to [C] do [C7]
Hedgehog [F] poo ooh ooh, Hedgehog [C] poo
I've [G7] been here before, Déja [C] vu

Last [C] night he left a [Em] letter
By the [F] bin for me to [C] find
It [F] said thanks for the [C] food you leave
You're [F] very very [G7] kind

It was [C] very neatly [Em] written
Though the [F] words were rather [C] small
And [F] from that night I [C] realised
He was [F] no problem at [G7] all

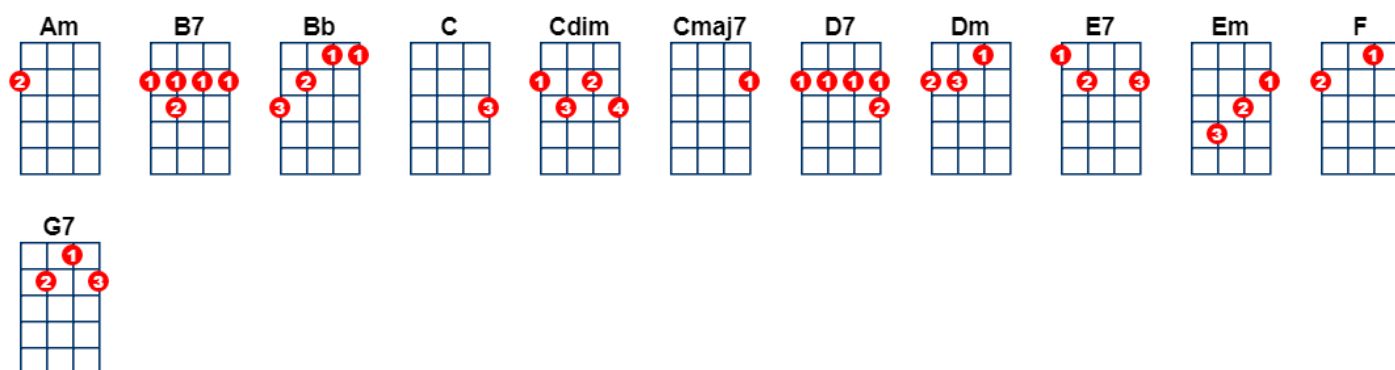
[F] Hedgehog poo ooh ooh, Hedgehog [C] poo
[G7] What a very charming thing to [C] do [C7]
Hedgehog [F] poo ooh ooh, Hedgehog [C] poo
He's [G7] only doing the things that hedgehogs [C] do

[F] Hedgehog poo ooh ooh, Hedgehog [C] poo
[G7] What a very charming thing to [C] do [C7]
Hedgehog [F] poo ooh ooh, Hedgehog [C] poo
He's [G7] only doing the things that hedgehogs [C] do



Hello Dolly

artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Jerry Herman



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XurWUn5_S_E

Hello, [C] Dolly, this is [Am] Louis Dolly,
 it's so [Cmaj7] nice to have you [B7] back where [Cdim] you be [Dm] long. [G7]
 You're looking [Dm] swell, Dolly, I can [Bb] tell, Dolly,
 you're still [Dm] glowin', you're still [G7] growin',
 you're still [C] go-[Cdim]in' [G7] strong.
 I feel the [C] room swayin', for the [Am] band's playin',
 one of [Bb] our old fav'rite [C] songs from way back [F] when, [E7] so.
 [Am] Take her [Em] wrap, fellas, [Am] find her an empty [Em] lap, fellas,
 [D7] Dolly'll never [G7] go away a-[C]gain [Cdim] [Dm] [G7].

Hello, [C] Dolly, this is [Am] Louis Dolly,
 It's so [Cmaj7] nice to have you [B7] back where [Cdim] you be-[Dm]long [G7]
 You're looking [Dm] swell, Dolly, I can [Bb] tell, Dolly,
 you're still [Dm] glowin', you're still [G7] growin',
 you're still [C] go-[Cdim]in' [G7] strong.
 I feel the [C] room swayin', for the [Am] band's playin',
 one of [Bb] our old fav'rite [C] songs from way back [F] when, [E7] so.
 [Am] Golly [Em] gee, fellas, [Am] have a little faith in [Em] me, fellas,
 [D7] Dolly'll never [G7] go away, I said...[D7] Dolly'll never [G7] go away,
 [D7] Dolly'll never [G7] go away a-[C]gain. [G7] [C]

Hello In There

artist:John Prine , writer:John Prine

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RfwGkplB_sY
 [C] We had an a-[Dm]partment in the [G] city [G7]
 [C] Me and Lo-[Dm]retta liked living [G] there [G7]
 [Cmaj7] Well it's been years since the [F] kids have grown
 A life [C] of their own and left [G] us alone

[C] We had an a-[Dm]partment in the [G] city [G7]
 [C] Me and Lo-[Dm]retta liked living [G] there [G7]
 [Cmaj7] Well it's been years since the [F] kids have grown
 A life [C] of their own and left [G] us alone

[C] John and [Dm] Linda live in [G] Omaha [G7]
 [C] And Joe is some-[Dm]where on the [G] road [G7]
 [Cmaj7] We lost Davy in the Ko-[F]rean war
 And still don't [C] know what for, it don't matter [G] any more

[Bb] You know that old trees just grow [C] stronger
 [Bb] Old rivers grow wilder every [C] day
 [Em] Old people just grow [F] lonesome
 Waiting for some-[C]one to say hel-[G]lo in there, hel-[C]lo

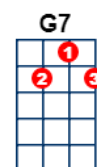
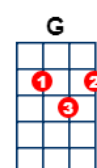
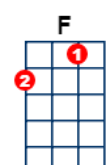
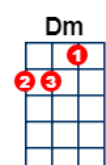
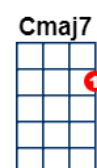
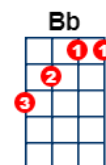
[C] We had an a-[Dm]partment in the [G] city [G7]
 [C] Me and Lo-[Dm]retta liked living [G] there [G7]
 [Cmaj7] Well it's been years since the [F] kids have grown
 A life [C] of their own and left [G] us alone

[C] Me and Lo-[Dm]retta we don't [G] talk much more [G7]
 [C] She sits and [Dm] stares through the back door [G] screen [G7]
 [Cmaj7] And all the news just re-[F]peats itself
 Like some for-[C]gotten dream that [G] we've both seen

[C] Someday I'll [Dm] go and call up [G] Rudy [G7]
 [C] We worked to-[Dm]gether at the [G] factory [G7]
 [Cmaj7] But what could I say if he [F] asks what's new
 Nothing [C] what's with you, nothing [G] much to do

[Bb] You know that old trees just grow [C] stronger
 [Bb] Old rivers grow wilder every [C] day
 [Em] Old people just grow [F] lonesome
 Waiting for some-[C]one to say hel-[G]lo in there, hel-[C]lo

[C] So if you're out [Dm] walking down the [G] street sometime [G7]
 [C] And spot some [Dm] hollow ancient [G] eyes [G7]
 [Cmaj7] Please don't just pass them [F] by and stare
 As if you [C] didn't care say hel-[G]lo in there, hel-[C]lo



Hello Love

artist:Hank Snow , writer:Aileen Mnich and Betty Jean Robinson

thanks to Don Orgeman

Hank Snow: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1mCFIH0oXRI> But in F

Well [C] look who's coming through the door

I think we've met somewhere before, hello [F] love, hello [C] love

[G7] Where in the world have you been so long

I've missed you so since you've been gone, hello [C] love, [G7] hello [C] love

Well [C] look who's coming through the door

I think we've met somewhere before, hello [F] love, hello [C] love

[G7] Where in the world have you been so long

I've missed you so since you've been gone, hello [C] love, [G7] hello [C] love

[C] Make yourself feel right at home

I hope you plan on staying long, come in [F] love, come in [C] love 123

I [G7] must say I was sure surprised

You're the last thing I expected by, hello [C] love, [G7] hello [C] love [C7] 123

I've [F] heard it said time and again

You [C] often go back where you've been

I [D7] really didn't believe it was true

But [G7] I left the door unlocked for you 123

I'll [C] try to please you in every way

Assure you of a pleasant stay, this time [F] love, this time [C] love 123

I've [G7] been so blue since you've been gone

Now you're back with me and nothing's wrong, hello [C]love, [G7] hello [C] love

Well [C] look who's coming through the door

I think we've met somewhere before, hello [F] love, hello [C] love

[G7] Where in the world have you been so long

I've missed you so since you've been gone, hello [C] love, [G7] hello [C] love

I've [F] heard it said time and again

You [C] often go back where you've been

I [D7] really didn't believe it was true

But [G7] I left the door unlocked for you 123

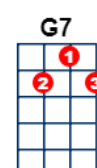
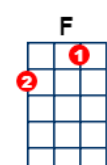
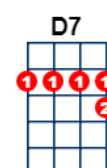
It's [C] wonderful now you're back with me

And things are like they used to be, remember [F]love, remember [C]love

You're [G7] back with me now and my world's complete

So don't mind me if I repeat, hello [C] love, [G7] hello [C] love, 123

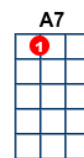
hello [G7] love, hello [C] love.



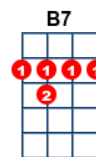
Hello Mary Lou

artist:Ricky Nelson writer:Gene Pitney and Cayet Mangiaracina

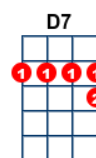
Ricky Nelson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zLkCWT2neuI> Capo on 2nd fret



He-[G]llo Mary Lou, [C] Goodbye heart
Sweet [G] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [D7] you
I [G] knew Mary Lou [B7] we'd never [Em] part
So "He-[A7]llo Mary [D7] Lou, goodbye [G] heart" [C] [G]



[G] You passed me by one sunny day
[C] Flashed those big brown eyes my way
And [G] oo I wanted you forever [D7] more
Now [G] I'm not one that gets around
I [C] swear my feet stuck to the ground
And [G] though I never [D7] did meet you be-[G]fore [C] [G]



I said "Hello Mary Lou, [C] Goodbye heart
Sweet [G] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [D7] you
I [G] knew Mary Lou [B7] we'd never [Em] part
So "He-[A7]llo Mary [D7] Lou, goodbye [G] heart" [C] [G]



I [G] saw your lips I heard your voice
be-[C]lieve me I just had no choice
Wild [G] horses couldn't make me stay a-[D7]way
I [G] thought about a moonlit night
My [C] arms about you good an' tight
That's [G] all I had to [D7] see for me to [G] say [C] [G]



I said Hello Mary Lou, [C] Goodbye heart
Sweet [G] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [D7] you
I [G] knew Mary Lou [B7] we'd never [Em] part
So "He-[A7]llo Mary [D7] Lou, goodbye [G] heart "
I said, "He-[A7]llo Mary [D7] Lou, goodbye [G] heart" [C] [G]

Hello my baby [F]

artist:Chet Atkins writer:Joseph E. Howard and Ida Emerson

Chet Atkins - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oQXlXvj80BQ>

[F] Hello ma Baby

[D7] Hello ma Honey

[G7] Hello ma ragtime gal

[C6] Send me a kiss by [C7] wire

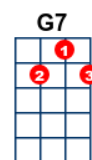
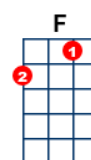
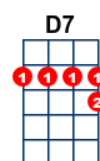
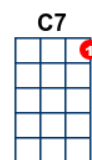
[F] Baby my [G7] hearts on [C7] fire!

[F] If you refuse me

[D7] Honey you'll lose me

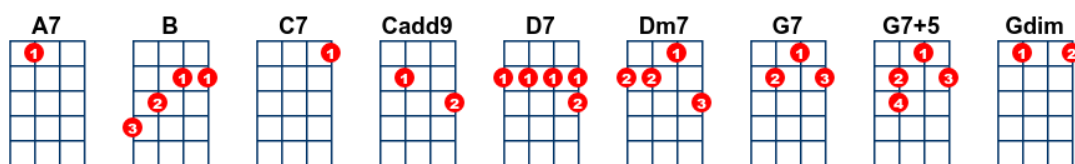
[G7] Then you'll be left alone oh Baby

[C7] telephone and tell me I'm your [F] own



Hello my Baby - Toot Toot Tootsie [C]

artist:Al Jolson writer:Joseph E. Howard and Ida Emerson , Gus Kahr



Also uses: C, F

Chet Atkins - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oQXlxvj80BQ>

Jolson - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KD_YRnuuKyY Capo on 4

[C] Hello ma Baby

[A7] Hello ma Honey

[D7] Hello ma ragtime gal

[G7] Send me a kiss by wire

[C] Baby my [B] hearts on [G7] fire! [Gdim] [G7]

[C] If you refuse me

[A7] Honey you'll lose me

[D7] Then you'll be left alone oh Baby

[G7] telephone [Gdim] and [G7] tell me I'm your [C] own

[F] [C] [G7]

[C] Toot, Toot Tootsie, good [D7] bye

[G7] Toot Toot Tootsie don't [Cadd9] cry

[C] The choo choo train [Gdim] that [Dm7] takes [G7] me

Away from [Dm7] you

[G7] no [C] words can [Gdim] tell how

[Dm7] sad it [G7] makes [G7+5] me

[C] Kiss me Tootsie and [D7] then, [G7] do it over a-[Cadd9]gain [C7]

[F] Watch for the mail, I'll never fail

If [C] you don't get a letter then you'll know I'm in jail

[G7] Oh oh oh Tut tut Tootsie don't [D7] cry, [G7] Toot Toot Tootsie good-[C]bye

Hello, Hello

artist:Sopwith Camel writer:Peter Kraemer, Terry MacNeil

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YjYsl__loTw

[C] [G] [C] [G] [Am] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [C] [G] ahh

[C] Hello hel-[F]lo

[C] I like your [F] smile,

[C] Hello hel-[F]lo

[C] Shall we talk a-[F]while?

[G] Would you [Am] like some of [D] my tange-[F]rine? [D]

[C] I know I'll [G] never treat you [C] mean. [F] [C]

[B] Never knew [Em] how I'd meet you,

[B] Didn't know [Am] how to greet you.

[G] When I saw you [C] look that way,

[F] I knew I [D] had to [G] say

[C] Hello he-[F]lo

[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F]

[G] [Am] [D] [F] [D] [C] [G] [C] [Bb]

[B] Always longed to [Em] say I love you,

[B] Always been too [Am] high above you.

[G] Now I'm not so [C] far away,

[F] Now at last [D] I can [G] say,

[C] Hello hel-[F]lo

[C] You've got pretty [F] hair,

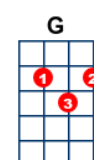
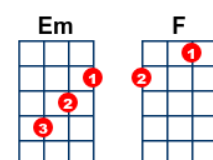
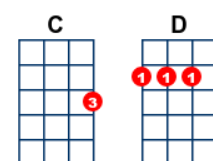
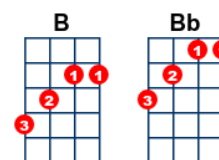
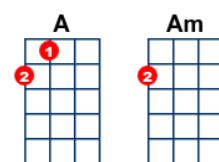
[C] Hello hel-[F]lo,

[C] can'tcha tell I [F] care?

[G] Would you [Am] like some of [D] my tange-[F]rine? [D]

[C] I know I'll [G] never treat you [C] mean. oh [A] no

[D] I know I'll [G] never treat you [C] mean. [G] [C]



Help

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CTsB-llTzyc> Capo on 2nd fret

[Am] Help I need somebody [F] help not just anybody

[D7] Help you know I need someone [G] help

[G] When I was younger so much [Bm] younger than today

[Em] I never needed anybody's [C] help in [F] any [G] way

[G] But now these days are gone I'm [Bm] not so self assured

[Em] Now I find I've changed my mind

I've [C] opened [F] up the [G] doors

[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G]

And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]

[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground

Won't you [G] please please help me

[G] And now my life has changed in [Bm] oh so many ways

[Em] My independence seemed to [C] vanish [F] in the [G] haze

[G] But every now and then I [Bm] feel so insecure

[Em] I know that I just need you like I've [C] never [F] done be[G]fore

[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G]

And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]

[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground

Won't you [G] please please help me

[G] When I was younger so much [Bm] younger than today

[Em] I never needed anybody's [C] help in [F] any [G] way

[G] But now those days are gone I'm [Bm] not so self assured

[Em] Now I find I've changed my mind

I've [C] opened [F] up the [G] door

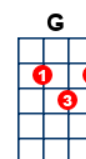
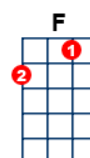
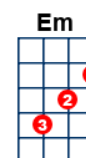
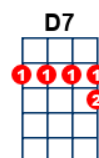
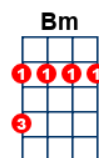
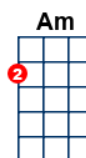
[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G]

And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]

[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground

Won't you [G] please please help [Em] me

Help me help [G] me oo



From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Help Me Make It Through The Night

artist:Kris Kristofferson , writer:Kris Kristofferson

Kris Kristofferson - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xh1y7Jkikuk>

Intro: [C] [Csus4] [C]

[NC] Take the ribbon from your [C] hair [Csus4] [C]

Shake it loose and let it [F] fall [F] [Am] [Dm]

Laying soft upon my [G7]skin

Like the shadows on the [C] wall [Csus4] [C]

[NC] Come and lay down by my [C] side [Csus4] [C]

Till the early morning [F] light [F] [Am] [Dm]

All I'm takin' is your [G7] time [G7sus4] [G7]

Help me make it through the [C] night [Csus4] [C7]

I don't care who's right or [F] wrong

I don't try to under[C]stand [Csus4] [C]

Let the devil take to[Dm]morrow Lord tonight I need a [G] friend [G7]

[NC] Yesterday is dead and [C] gone [Csus4] [C]

And tomorrow's out of [F] sight [F] [Am] [Dm]

And it's sad to be a-[G7]lone [G7sus4] [G7]

Help me make it through the [C] night [Csus4] [C]

Instrumental:

[C] Yesterday is dead and [C] gone [Csus4] [C]

And tomorrow's out of [F] sight [F] [Am] [Dm]

[Dm] Lord it's sad to be a-[G7]lone [G7sus4] [G7]

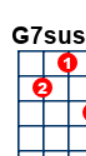
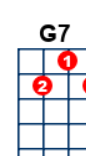
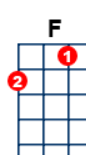
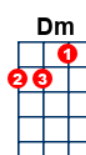
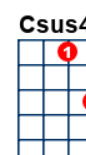
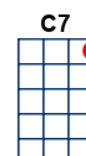
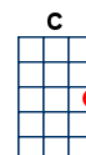
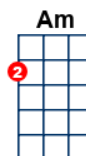
Help me make it through the [C] night [Csus4] [C]

[C] Yesterday is dead and [C] gone [Csus4] [C]

And tomorrow's out of [F] sight [F] [Am] [Dm]

[Dm] Lord it's sad to be a-[G7]lone [G7sus4] [G7]

Help me make it through the [C] night [Csus4] [C]



Help Me Make It Through The Night - alt

artist:Kris Kristofferson , writer:Kris Kristofferson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xh1y7Jkikuk>

Thanks to Dave Bennett for this revised simpler version

[C] Take the [C] ribbon from your hair

Shake it loose and let it [F] fall

[Dm] Laying soft upon my [G] skin

[G7] Like the shadows on the [C] wall

[NC] Take the [C] ribbon from your hair

Shake it loose and let it [F] fall

[Dm] Laying soft upon my [G] skin

[G7] Like the shadows on the [C] wall

[NC] Come and [C] lay down by my side

Till the early morning [F] light

[Dm] All I'm takin' is your [G] time

[G7] Help me make it through the [C] night

[C7] I don't care who's right or [F] wrong

I don't try to under-[C]stand

[C7] Let the devil take to-[D]morrow

[D7] Lord tonight I need a [G] friend [G7]

[NC] Yester-[C]day is dead and gone

And tomorrow's out of [F] sight

[Dm] And it's sad to be a-[G]lone

[G7] Help me make it through the [C] night

[C] Take the [C] ribbon from your hair

Shake it loose and let it [F] fall

[Dm] Lord it's sad to be a-[G]lone

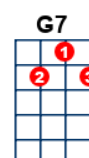
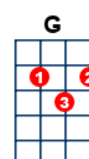
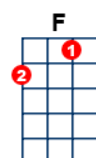
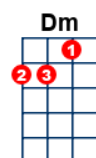
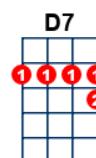
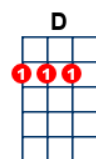
[G7] Help me make it through the [C] night

[C] Take the [C] ribbon from your hair

Shake it loose and let it [F] fall

[Dm] Lord it's sad to be a-[G]lone

[G7] Help me make it through the [C] night



Help Me Make It Through The Night - Sammi Smith

artist:Sammi Smith writer:Kris Kistoffersen

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HonH-w7mGIQ> Capo 1

[G]

Take the ribbon from my [G] hair,
shake it loose and let it [C] fall.

[C] Lay it soft against your [D] skin,
like the shadows on the [G] wall.

[G] Come and lay down by my side,
'til the early mornin' [C] light.

[C] All I'm takin' is your [D] time,
help me make it through the [G] night.

[G] I don't care what's right or [C] wrong,
I won't try to under-[G]stand.

[G] Let the devil take to-[A]morrow,
Lord, tonight I need a [D] friend.

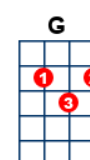
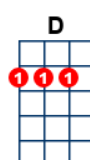
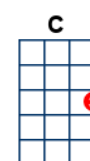
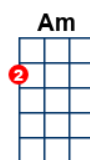
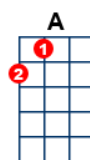
[D] Yesterday is dead and [G] gone,
and tomorrow's out of [C] sight.

[C] And it's sad to be a-[D]lone,
help me make it through the [G] night.

[G] Hmmm-hmmm-hmmm-hmmm-hmmm..
mmmm-hmmm-hmmm-hmmm-[C] hmmm.

[C] And it's sad to be a-[D]lone,
help me make it through the [G] night.

I don't [C] want to be a-[D]lone, [Am] [D]
[D] help me make it through the [G] night



Help Me Rhonda [A]

artist:Beach Boys , writer:Brian Wilson with additional lyrics by Mike Love

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QPnBrK6D26g> Capo 4

[A] Well since she put me down
I've been [E7] out doin' in my [A] head
[A] Come in late at night
And in the [E7] mornin' I just lay in [A] bed
Well [F#m] Rhonda you look so fine
And I [D] knew it wouldn't take much [B7] time
For you to [A] help me Rhonda
[Bm] Help me get her out of my [A] heart
[NC] Bau bau bau bau bau bau Ahhhhh

Chorus:

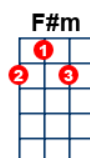
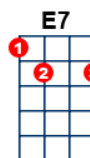
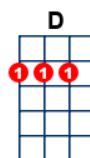
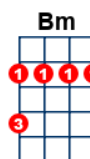
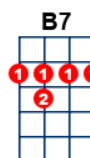
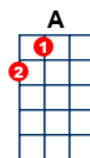
[E7] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
[A] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
[E7] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
[A] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
[D] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
[F#m] Help me Rhonda [A] help help me Rhonda
[Bm] Help me Rhonda [E7] yeah get her out of my [A] heart

She was [A] gonna be my wife
And [E7] I was gonna be her [A] man
But she [A] let another guy come be [E7] tween us
And it ruined our [A] plan
Well [F#m] Rhonda you caught my eye
And I can [D] give you lots of reasons [B7] why
You gotta [A] help me Rhonda
[Bm] Help me get her out of my [A] heart
[NC] Bau bau bau bau bau bau Ahhhhh

Chorus

Repeat Verse 1

Chorus



Help Me Rhonda [C]

artist:Beach Boys , writer:Brian Wilson, Mike Love

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QPnBrK6D26g> Capo 1

Well [C] since she put me down,
I've been [F] going out of my [C] head
I come in late at night and every [F] mornin' I just lay in [C] bed
[Am] Rhonda you look so fine
And I [F] know it wouldn't take much [D7] time
For you to [C] help me Rhonda
[Dm7] Help me get her [G7] out of my [C] heart
[NC] Bau bau bau bau bau bau Ahhhh

Chorus:

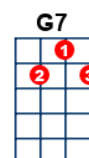
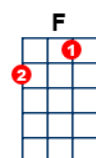
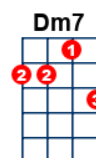
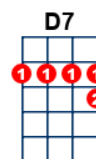
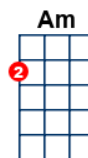
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[F] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[Am] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[Dm7] Help me Rhonda [G7] yeah!
[NC] get her out of my [C] heart

[C] She was gonna be my wife and [F] I was gonna be her [C] man
But she let another guy come [F] between us and it shattered our [C] plans
[Am] Rhonda you caught my eye
And I [F] can give you lots of reasons [D7] why
You gotta [C] help me Rhonda
[Dm7] Help me get her [G7] out of my [C] heart
[NC] Bau bau bau bau bau bau Ahhhh

Chorus

Repeat Verse 1

Chorus



Help Me Rhonda [G]

artist:Beach Boys writer:Brian Wilson , by Mike Love

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QPnBrK6D26g> (in Db

[G] Well since she put me down
 I've been [C] out doin' in my [G] head
 [G] Come in late at night
 And in the [C] mornin' I just lay in [G] bed
 Well [Em] Rhonda you look so fine
 And I [C] knew it wouldn't take much [A7] time
 For you to [G] help me Rhonda
 [D7] Help me get her out of my [G] heart
 (Bau bau bau bau bau bau bau Ahhhhhh)

Chorus:

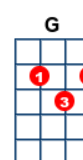
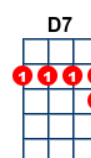
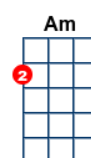
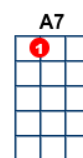
[D7] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
 [G] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
 [D7] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
 [G] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
 [C] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
 [Em] Help me Rhonda [G] help help me Rhonda
 [Am] Help me Rhonda [D7] yeah - get her out of my [G] heart

She was [G] gonna be my wife
 And [C] I was gonna be her [G] man
 But she [G] let another guy come be[C]tween us
 And it ruined our [G] plan
 Well [Em] Rhonda you caught my eye
 And I can [C] give you lots of reasons [A7] why
 You gotta [G] help me Rhonda
 [D7] Help me get her out of my [G] heart
 (Bau bau bau bau bau bau bau Ahhhhhh)

Chorus

Repeat Verse 1

Chorus [G]



Help Yourself

artist:Tom Jones writer:Carlo Donida, Jack Fishman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8zWPROdFK4Q>

Thanks to Joe Caruso

COUNT: 1 2 3 4

[G] [D] [G] [D]

[G] Love is like candy on a [D] shelf
[G] You want to taste and help your-[C]self
The sweetest things are there for [G] you,
Help your-[D] self, take a [G] few,
That's what [D] I want you to [G] do.

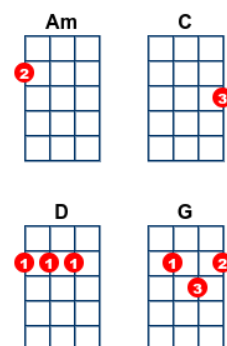
[G] We're always [G] told, repeated-[D]ly.
The very [G] best in life is [C] free.
And if you want to [D] prove it's [G] true,
Baby, [D] I'm telling [G] you,
This is [D] what you should [G] do.

[D] Just help your-[G]self to my lips,
to my arms, just say the word, and [D] they [Am] are [D] yours.
[D] Just help yourself to the [Am] love, in my [D] heart,
your smile has opened up the [G] door.
[D] The greatest [G] wealth that exists, in the [D] world,
could never [G] buy what I can [Am] give.
So, help your-[D]self to my lips, to my arms and let's
really start to [G] live.

[G] [G] My heart has love enough for [D] two.
[G] More than enough for me and [C] you.
I'm rich with love, a million-[G]aire,
I've so [D] much, it's [G] unfair,
[G] why don't [D] you take a [G] share.

[D] Just help your-[G]self to my lips,
to my arms, just say the word, and [D] they [Am] are [D] yours.
[D] Just help yourself to the [Am] love, in my [D] heart,
your smile has opened up the [G] door.
[D] The greatest [G] wealth that exists, in the [D] world,
could never [G] buy what I can [Am] give.
So, help your-[D]self to my lips, to my arms and let's
really start to [G] live.

[D] Just help your-[G]self to my lips,
To my arms, just say the word, and [D] they [Am] are [D] yours.
[D] Just help yourself to the [Am] love, in my [D] heart,
your smile has opened up the [G] doo [G] oo [G] oo [G] or !



Helpless

artist:Crosby, Stills, Nash and Young , writer:Neil Young

Neil Young - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2Vyah_MnPEU

[D] [A] [G]

[D] There is a [A] town in north [G] Ontario,
[D] with dreams, [A] comfort, and [G] memories to spare,
[D] and in my [A] mind I still [G] need a place to go,
[D] all my [A] changes were [G] there.

[D] blue, blue [A] windows [G] behind the stars,
[D] yellow [A] moon on the [G] rise,
[D] big birds [A] flying [G] across the sky,
throwing [D] shadows [A] on our [G] eyes. Leave us

[D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less,
[D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less,
[D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less

[D] [A] [G]

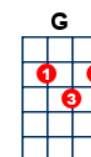
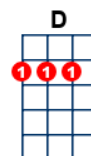
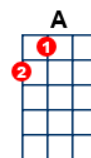
[D] Blue, blue [A] windows [G] behind the stars,
[D] yellow [A] moon on the [G] rise,
[D] big birds [A] flying [G] across the sky,
throwing [D] shadows [A] on our [G] eyes. Leave us

[D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less,
[D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less,
[D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less

[D] [A] [G]

[D] Baby [A] can you hear me [G] now?
[D] the chains are [A] locked and [G] tied across the door,
[D] baby, [A] sing with me [G] somehow.

[D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less,
[D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less,
[D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less



Helplessly Hoping

artist:Crosby, Stills and Nash , writer:Stephen Stills

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v0RC21L2xq8> But in F

Thanks to Caren Park

Intro (line 1) : [Am] [C] [G] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]

[Am] Helplessly hoping her [C] harlequin hovers near-[G]by,
awaiting a [D] word. [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]

[Am] Gasping at glimpses of [C] gentle true- spirit,
he [G] runs wishing he could [D] fly,
only to [Am] trip at the [C] sound of good-[G]bye [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]

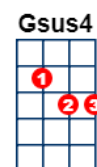
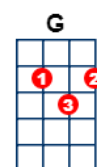
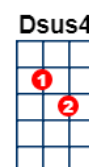
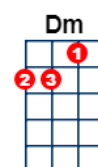
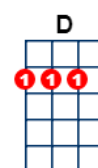
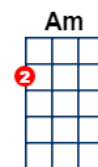
[Am] Wordlessly watching he [C] waits by the window
and [G] wonders at the empty place in-[D]side [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]

[Am] Heartlessly helping him-[C]self to her bad dreams
he [G] worries did he hear a good-[D]bye,
or [Am] even [C] hel-[G]lo? [C]

They are [G] one [Gsus4] [G] person, they are [G] two a-[Gsus4] [G]lone,
they are [G] three [Gsus4] [G] together,
they are [G] for [Dm] each [C] other [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]
[Am] Stand by the stairway you'll [C] see something certain to [G] tell you
confusion has its [D] cost. [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]

[Am] Love isn't lying, it's [C] loose in a lady who [G] lingers,
saying she is [D] lost and [Am] choking [C] on hel-[G]lo. [C]

They are [G] one [Gsus4] [G] person, they are [G] two a-[Gsus4] [G]lone,
they are [G] three [Gsus4] [G] together,
they are [G] for [Dm] each [C] other [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]



Henry the Eighth

artist:Herman's Hermits , writer:Fred Murray, R. P. Weston

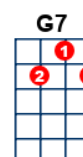
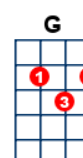
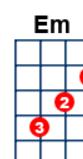
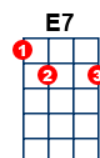
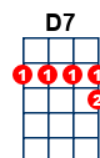
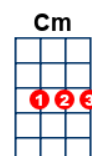
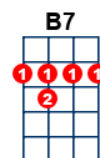
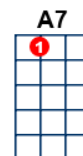
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yAvgU9VwI18> Capo 2

[G] I'm Enery the [G7] eighth I am
 [C] Enery the eighth I [G] am, I am
 [G] I got married to the widow next door
 [A7] She's been married seven [D7] times before
 And [G] every one was an [D7] Enery (Enery)
 She [C] wouldn't have a Willy or a [D7] Sam (no Sam!)
 I'm her [G] eighth old [B7] man, I'm [Em] Enery [A7]
 [G] Enery the [D7] eighth I [G] am

Shouted: "Second verse, same as the first!"

Speed up !!!!!!!

[G] I'm Enery the [G7] eighth I am
 [C] Enery the eighth I [G] am, I am
 [G] I got married to the widow next door
 [A7] She's been married seven [D7] times before
 And [G] every one was an [D7] Enery (Enery)
 She [C] wouldn't have a Willy or a [D7] Sam (no Sam!)
 I'm her [G] eighth old [B7] man, I'm [Em] Enery [A7]
 [G] Enery the [D7] eighth I [G] am, I [E7] am
 [A7] Enery the [D7] eighth I [G] am, I [E7] am
 [A7] Enery the [D7] eighth I [G] am [Cm] [G]



Her Father Didn't Like Me Anyway

artist:The Humblebums, Gerry Rafferty writer:Gerry Rafferty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3a-46A2bsgs> Capo 2

[F] Daddy never [C] knew just [G] what she'd seen in me

[F] Daddy didn't [C] like my [G] hair

[F] Perhaps if we had [C] talked he'd have [G] seen something in me

But [F] Daddy didn't [C] even [D] care

[G] The coat she wore still lies upon the [C] bed

The [D] book I gave her that she never [G] read

She [G] left without a single word to [C] say

Her [D] father didn't like me any-[G]way [F] [D]

She [G] always wanted more than I could [C] give

She [D] wasn't happy with the way we [G] lived

I [G] didn't feel like asking her to [C] stay

Her [D] father didn't like me any-[G]way

[F] Daddy never [C] knew just [G] what she'd seen in me

[F] Daddy didn't [C] like my [G] hair

[F] Perhaps if we had [C] talked he'd have [G] seen something in me

But [F] Daddy didn't [C] even [D] care

To [G] tell the truth I didn't have the [C] nerve

I [D] know I only got what I de-[G]served

So [G] now she's taken leave of me to-[C]day

Her [D] father didn't like me any-[G]way.

[F] Daddy never [C] knew just [G] what she'd seen in me

[F] Daddy didn't [C] like my [G] hair

[F] Perhaps if we had [C] talked he'd have [G] seen something in me

But [F] Daddy didn't [C] even [D] care

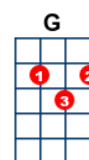
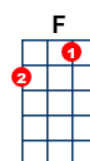
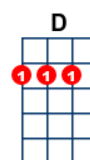
The [G] coat she wore still lies upon the [C] bed

The [D] book I gave her that she never [G] read

She [G] left without a single word to [C] say

Her [D] father didn't like me any-[G]way

[F] [C] [G] x4

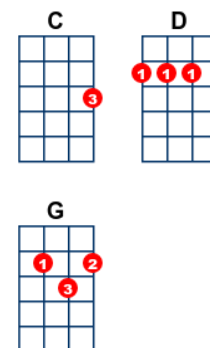


Here Comes My Baby

artist:The Tremeloes writer:Cat Stevens

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LrwVwKimw70>

Thanks to Kraziekhat at Ultimate Guitar



INTRO: [G] [D] [C] [D] (x3) [G] [D] [C]

[D] In the [G] mid-[D]night [C] moon-[G]light, [D] hour,
I'll be [C] walking a [D] long and lonely [G] mile. [D] [C] [D]
And [G] eve-[D]ry [C] time [G] I [D] do,
I keep [C] seeing this [D] picture of [G] you [D] [C]

[D] Here comes my [G] baby [D] [C] [D] here she comes [G] now [D] [C]
[D] And it [G] comes as [D] no sur-[C]prise to [D] me,
[C] with another [D] guy.
Well, here comes my [G] baby [D] [C] [D] here she comes [G] now [D] [C]
[D] Walking with a [G] love, with a [D] love that's [C] oh, so [D] fine,
[C] Never to be [D] mine,
no [C] matter how I [G] try..[C] y.[D] y.[C] y.[D] y.[C] y.[G] y.

You'll [G] nev-[D]er [C] walk [G] a-[D]lone
And you're [C] forever [D] talking on the [G] phone [D] [C] [D]
I [G] try [D] to [C] call [G] your [D] name,
but [C] every time it [D] comes out the [G] same [D] [C]

[D] Here comes my [G] baby [D] [C] [D] here she comes [G] now [D] [C]
[D] And it [G] comes as [D] no sur-[C]prise to [D] me,
[C] with another [D] guy.
Well, here comes my [G] baby [D] [C] [D] here she comes [G] now [D] [C]
[D] Walking with a [G] love, with a [D] love that's [C] oh, so [D] fine,
[C] Never to be [D] mine,
no [C] matter how I [G] try..[C] y.[D] y.[C] y.[D] y.[C] y.[G] y.

Verse is whistled

You'll [G] nev-[D]er [C] walk [G] a-[D]lone
And you're [C] forever [D] talking on the [G] phone [D] [C] [D]
I [G] try [D] to [C] call [G] your [D] name,
but [C] every time it [D] comes out the [G] same [D] [C]

[D] Here comes my [G] baby [D] [C] [D] here she comes [G] now [D] [C]
[D] And it [G] comes as [D] no sur-[C]prise to [D] me,
[C] with another [D] guy.
Well, here comes my [G] baby [D] [C] [D] here she comes [G] now [D] [C]
[D] Walking with a [G] love, with a [D] love that's [C] oh, so [D] fine,
[C] Never to be [D] mine,
no [C] matter how I [G] try..[C] y.[D] y.[C] y.[D] y.[C] y.[G] y.

[G] try..[C] y.[D] y.[C] y.[D] y.[C] y.[G] y. (X3)

Here Comes Santa Claus

artist:Gene Autry , writer:Gene Autry, Oakley Haldeman

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PwWzLv5gcv4> Capo 1

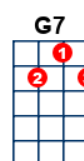
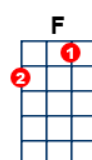
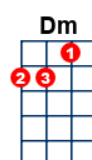
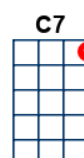
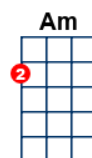
Thanks to Richard G at ScorpexUke

[C] Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus
 [G7] Right down Santa Claus lane
 Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer [C] pullin' on the [C7] reins
 [F] Bells are ringin' [C] children [Am] singin'
 [Dm] All is [G7] merry and [C] bright [C7]
 So [F] hang your stockings and [C] say your [A7] prayers
 'Cause [Dm] Santa Claus [G7] comes to-[C]night [G7]

[C] Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus
 [G7] Right down Santa Claus lane
 He's got a bag that's filled with toys for [C] boys and girls a-[C7]gain
 [F] Hear those sleigh bells [C] jingle [Am] jangle
 [Dm] Oh what a [G7] beautiful [C] sight [C7]
 So [F] jump in bed and [C] cover your [A7] head
 'Cause [Dm] Santa Claus [G7] comes to-[C]night [G7]

[C] Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus
 [G7] Right down Santa Claus lane
 He doesn't care if you're rich or poor he [C] loves you just the [C7] same
 [F] Santa Claus knows that [C] we're God's [Am] children
 [Dm] That makes [G7] everything [C] right [C7]
 So [F] fill your hearts with [C] Christmas [A7] cheer
 'Cause [Dm] Santa Claus [G7] comes to-[C]night [G7]

[C] Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus
 [G7] Right down Santa Claus lane
 He'll come around when chimes ring out
 That it's [C] Christmas morn a-[C7]gain
 [F] Peace on earth will [C] come to [Am] all
 If [Dm] we just [G7] follow the [C] light [C7]
 So [F] lets give thanks to the [C] lord a-[A7]bove
 'Cause [Dm] Santa Claus [G7] comes to-[C]night
 'Cause [Dm] Santa Claus [G7] comes to-[C]night



Here Comes Summer

artist:Cliff Richard , writer:Jerry Keller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yiEcVXRVf5Q> Capo on 2

[C] [Am] [F] [G7]

Here comes [C] summer, [Am] school is [F] out, oh happy [G7] days.
Here comes [C] summer, [Am] gonna grab my [F] girl and run a-[G7]way.
If she's [C] willing, [Am] we'll go [F] steady right a-[G7]way.
Now, let the [C] sun shine bright on my [F] happy [G7] summer [C] home.

Well [F] school's not so bad but the summer's better
[C] Gives me more time to see my girl.
[F] Walks in the park 'neath the summer moon
When we [G7] kiss she makes my flat cap curl.

It's [C] summer, [Am] feel her [F] lips so close to [G7] mine.
Here comes [C] summer, [Am] when we [F] meet our hearts en-[G7]twine.
It's the [C] greatest, [Am] let's have [F] summer all the [G7] time.
Oh, let the [C] sun shine bright on my [F] happy [G7] summer [C] home.

ignoring 1 tone key change on YouTube

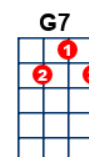
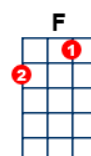
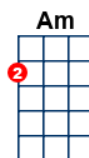
Here comes [C] summer, [Am] almost [F] June, the sun is [G7] bright.
Here comes [C] summer, [Am] drive in [F] movies every [G7] night.
Double [C] features, [Am] lots more [F] time to hold her [G7] tight.
Oh, let the [C] sun shine bright on my [F] happy [G7] summer [C] home.

Well [F] I'm gonna have a my girl beside me
[C] Walk in the park till one or two
[F] Sitting by the lake beneath the summer moon.
And [G7] dream of love the whole night through

It's [C] summer, [Am] she'll be [F] with me every [G7] day
Here comes [C] summer, [Am] meet the [F] gang at Joe's ca-[G7]fe.
If She's [C] willing, [Am] we'll go [F] steady right a-[G7]way
Oh, let the [C] sun shine bright on my [F] happy [G7] summer [C] home.

Let the [C] sun shine bright on my [F] happy [G7] summer [C] home.

[C] [C] [G7] [C]



Here Comes The Rain Again

artist:Eurythmics , writer:Annie Lennox and David A. Stewart

Eurythmics: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3xdD37BTou4>

Using the shown Asus2 will be easier for you

[Am] Here comes the rain again

[F] Falling on my head like a memory

[G] Falling on my head like a new e[Am]motion [Asus2]

[Am] I want to walk in the open wind, [F] I want to talk like the lovers do

[G] I want to dive into your ocean

Is it [Am] raining with [Asus2] you?

[F] Talk to me like [C] lovers do, [F] walk with me like [C] lovers do

[F] Talk to me like [Am] lovers do

[D] Ooh, [Em] oh

[Am] Here comes the rain again,

[F] Raining in my head like a tragedy

[G] Tearing me apart like a new e[Am] motion [Asus2]

[Am] I want to breathe in the open wind, [F] I want to kiss like the lovers do

[G] I want to dive into your ocean

Is it [Am] raining with you?

[Dm] Talk to me like [Am] lovers do, [Dm] walk with me, like [Am] lovers do

[Dm] Talk to me like [Am] lovers do

[D] [Em] .. [Em] [F] [G] [Em] [F] [G]

[Dm] So talk to me like [Am] lovers do [Dm] [G]

[Am] Here comes the rain again, [F] falling on my head like a memory

[G] Falling on my head like a new emotion

[Am] Here it comes again, [Am] here it comes again

[Am] I want to walk in the open wind, [F] I want to talk like the lovers do

[G] I want to dive into your ocean

Is it [Am] raining with [Asus2] you?

[Am] Here comes the rain again, [F] falling on my head like a memory

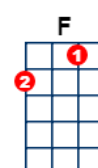
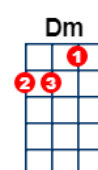
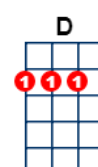
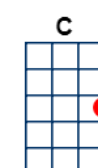
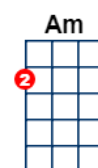
[G] Falling on my head like a new emotion

[Am] Here it comes again

[Am] I want to walk in the open wind, [F] I want to talk like the lovers do

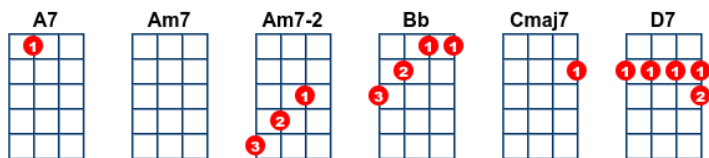
[G] I want to dive into your ocean

Is it [Am] raining with [Asus2] you?



Here Comes the Sun

artist:The Beatles writer:George Harrison



Also uses: C, D, F, G

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mc1ta1UMGeo> Capo 2

Opening riff:

```
.   G               C               D7               G               C               D7
A|-2--0--2--2--0-----0-----0-----0-2--0-2--2-0--2-0-----
E|--3-----3-----3--0--3--3-0--2--0--2--3-----3--3--3-0--3-2-
```

Riff2	Riff3	[Am7-2].	[G].	[Am7].	[G].	[D7]
A -2-----0--2--	A -----0-----0-----0-----0-----0-----					
E -----3-----	E -----3-----3-----3-----3-----3--2--0-----					
.	C ---4-----2-----0-----2-----2-----2-----					
.	G -----					

[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,
 [Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun
 And I say, [G] it's alright. (Riff3)

[G] Little darling, it's been a [Cmaj7] long cold lonely [D] winter.
 [G] Little darling, it feels like [Cmaj7] years since it's been [D] here.
 [G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du, (Riff2)
 [Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun
 And I say, [G] it's alright. (Riff3)

[G] Little darling, the smile's [Cmaj7] returning to their [D] faces.
 [G] Little darling, it seems like [Cmaj7] years since it's been [D] here.
 [G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du, (Riff2)
 [Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun
 And I say, [G] it's alright. (Riff3)

[Bb] Sun, [F] sun, [C] sun, here it [G] comes [D7] x5
 [D7] (3 bars)

[G] Little darling, I feel the [Cmaj7] ice is slowly [D] melting.
 [G] Little darling, it seems like [Cmaj7] years since it's been [D] clear.
 [G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du, (Riff2)
 [Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun

And I say, [G] it's alright. (Riff3)
 [G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du, (Riff2)
 [Cmaj7] Here comes the [A7] sun
 And I say, [G] it's alright. (Riff3)

Here I Go Again

artist:The Hollies writer:Mort Shuman and Clive Westlake

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

The Hollies: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fbIEFiXjXcY>

[G] Here [C] I [D] go again (watch me now because)

[G] Here [C] I [D] go again

[G] I've been hurt so [Em] much before

I told my [C]self yes I did

No [D] more no [Bb] more won't get [A7sus4] hurt any [D] more

[G] There I was all [Em] by myself

Doin' all [C] right

Until I saw you last [D] night (and then I knew that)

[G] Here [C] I [D] go again (I can't help it)

[G] Here [C] I [D] go again

Makin' the [Em] same mis[A]takes

Headin' for [Em] more heart[A]aches

[Bm] What can I do when there's nothin' I can [E7] do

I [Bm] looked in your eyes and I knew that I was [A] through [D]

[G] What's the use I'll [Em] just give in

Try as I [C] may and I do

I'll never [D] win never [Bb] win baby [A7sus4] I'll never [D] win

[G] Now you're here so [Em] close to me

I can't re[C]sist you

And I knew when I [D] kissed you (I'm gonna say now)

[G] Here [C] I [D] go again (watch me now because)

[G] Here [C] I [D] go again

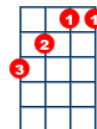
Falling in [Em] love in [A] love falling in [Em] love in [A] love

Falling in [Em] love in [A] love falling in [Em] love [Gmaj7]

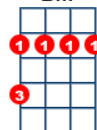
A7sus4



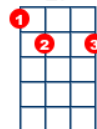
Bb



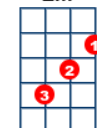
Bm



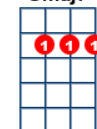
E7



Em



Gmaj7



Also uses
A, C, D, C

Here You Come Again

artist:Dolly Parton , writer:Barry Mann and Cynthia Weil

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tcm4rwpF5cw> But in Db

[C] Here you [Em] come a[F]gain,
[C] Just when I'm a[Em]bout to get my[F]self together.

[C] Here you [Em] come a[F]gain,
 [C] Just when I'm a[Em]bout to get my[F]self together.
 You [Am] waltz right in the [Dm] door,
 just [Am] like you done be[Dm]fore
 and [G] wrap my [C] heart 'round your [G] little [G7] finger.

[C] Here you [Em] come a[F]gain,
 [C] Just when I'm a[Em]bout to make it [F] work without you.
 You [Am] look into my [Dm] eyes and [Am] lie those pretty [Dm] lies,
 and [G] pretty soon [C] I'm wonderin' how I [G] came to [G7] doubt you.

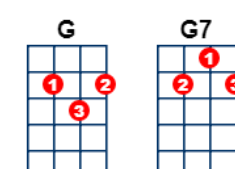
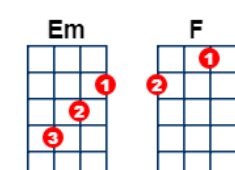
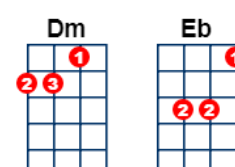
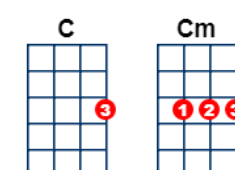
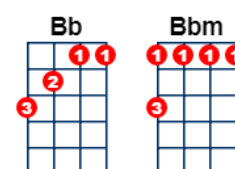
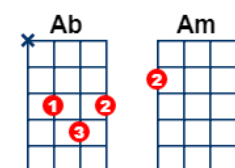
Chorus:

[Cm] All you gotta [F] do is [Bb] smile that [Eb] smile,
 and [Bbm] there go all [Eb]my de[Ab]fenses.
 Just [Cm] leave it up to you and in a [Bb] little [Gm] while,
 you're [C] messin' up my mind an'[F] fillin' up my senses.

[C] Here you [Em] come a[F]gain
 [C] Lookin' better [Em] than a body [F] has a right to.
 And [Am] shakin' me up [Dm] so that all [Am] I really [Dm] know
 is [F] here you come again [G].....and here I [C] go !
[C] Here you [Em] come a[F]gain,
[C] Just when I'm a[Em]bout to make it [F] work without you.
You [Am] look into my [Dm] eyes and [Am] lie those pretty [Dm] lies,
and [G] pretty soon [C] I'm wonderin' how I [G] came to [G7] doubt you.

Chorus

[C] Here you [Em] come a[F]gain
 [C] Lookin' better [Em] than a body [F] has a right to.
 And [Am] shakin' me up [Dm] so that all [Am] I really [Dm] know
 is [G] here you come again [G7]...and here I go ! [C] [Em] [F]
 and here I [C] go ! [C] [Em] [F]



Heroes

artist:David Bowie , writer:David Bowie, Brian Eno

David Bowie: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bsYp9q3QNaQ>

[D] I, I will be [G] king and [D] you, you will be [G] queen
Though [C] nothing will drive them [D] away
We can [Am] beat them, [Em] just for one [D] day
We can be [Am] Heroes, [G] just for one [D] day

[D] And you, you can be [G] mean
And I [D], I'll drink all the [G] time
'Cause we're [D] lovers, and that is a [G] fact
Yes we're [D] lovers, and that is [G] that

Though [C] nothing, will keep us to[D]gether
We could steal [Am] time, [Em] just for one [D] day
We can be [C] Heroes, [G] for ever and [G] ever - what d'you say?

[D] I, I wish you could [G] swim
[D] Like the dolphins, like dolphins can [G] swim
Though [C] nothing, nothing will keep us to[D]gether
We can [Am] beat them, [Em] for ever and [D] ever
Oh we can be [C] Heroes, [G] just for one [D] day

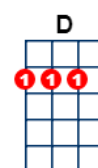
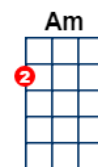
[D] I, I will be [G] king and [D] you, you will be [G] queen
Though [C] nothing will drive them [D] away
We can [Am] Heroes, [Em] just for one [D] day
We can be [C] us, [G] just for one [D] day

[D] I, I can re[G]member (I remember)
[D] Standing, by the [G] wall (by the wall)
And the [D] guards shot above [G] our heads (over our heads)
And we [D] kissed, as though nothing could [G] fall (nothing could fall)
And the [C] shame was on the [D] other side
Oh we can [Am] beat them, [Em] for ever and [D] ever
Then we could be [C] Heroes, [G] just for one [D] day

We can be [G] Heroes, [D] We can be [G] Heroes
[D] We can be [G] Heroes just for one [D] day
We can be [G] Heroes

We're [C] nothing, and nothing will [D] help us
Maybe we're [Am] lying, [Em] then you better not [D] stay
But we could be [C] safer, [G] just for one [D] day

Oh-oh-oh-ohh, oh-oh-oh-ohh,
[G] just for one [D] day



Hesitation Blues

artist:Ralph McTell , writer:Traditional

Ralph McTell: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4kmcYFh_uk0 (shows how but key not there)

This is a very much simplified version

[C] I got my hesitation stockings, my Hesitation Shoes

[C] God Almighty got the Hesitation Blues

Oh tell me [F] how long (how long) must I [C] wait

Oh can I [G] get you now, [F] oh no, must I hesi[C]tate?

[C] I got my hesitation stockings, my Hesitation Shoes

[C] God Almighty got the Hesitation Blues

Oh tell me [F] how long (how long) must I [C] wait

Oh can I [G] get you now, [F] oh no, must I hesi[C]tate? [G7]

A [C] nickle is a nickle, and a dime is a dime,

[C] I got a house full of kids, one of them must be mine.

Oh how [F] long, must I have to [C] wait?

Can I [G] get you now, [F] oh no, must I hesi[C]tate. [G7]

[C] Standin' on the corner with a dollar in my hand,

[C] I'm lookin' for a woman who's lookin' for a man,

Oh tell me [F] how long (how long) must I [C] wait

Oh can I [G] get you now, [F] or must I hesi[C]tate? [G7]

Instrumental Verse

[C] Never been to heaven, but I've been told,

[C] Old Saint Peter knows how to jelly-roll,

How [F] long, must I have to [C] wait?

Can I [G] get you now, [F] oh no, must I hesi[C]tate. [G7]

Instrumental Verse

[C] Hesitation, got my hesitation,

[C] Lord almighty got my hesitation.

How [F] long, must I have to. [C]..

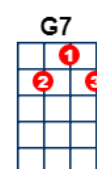
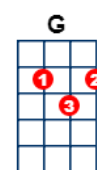
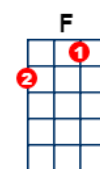
Can I. [G].. , [F] oh no, must I hesi[C]tate. [G7]

[C] Standing on the corner with a dollar in my hand,

[C] Looking for a woman who's looking for a man

How [F] long, Good God must I [C] wait?

Can I [G] get you now, [F] oh no, must I hesi[C]tate. [G7] [C]



Hey Baby

artist:Bruce Channel , writer:Margaret Cobb and Bruce Channel

Bruce Channel - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L4w1Mp6Mce4> In E
Intro – Instrumental of Chorus

Chorus:

[C] Hey [Am] [F] [G] Hey [C] baby ([Am] Ooo [F] Ahh)
[G] I wanna [C] know [Am] [F], if you'll [G] be my [C] girl [Am] [F] [G]
[C] Hey [Am] [F] [G] Hey [C] baby ([Am] Ooo [F] Ahh)
[G] I wanna [C] know [Am] [F], if you'll [G] be my [C] girl [Am] [F] [G]

[F] When I saw you walking down the street
[C] That's the kind of gal I'd like to meet
[F] She's so pretty and she's fine
[G] I'm gonna make her mine oh mine.

Chorus

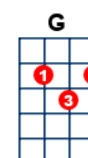
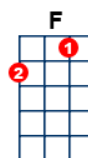
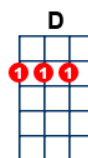
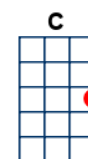
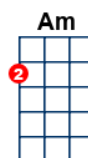
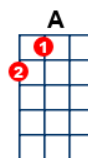
[A] When you turned and walked away
[D] That's when, I want to say
[G] Come on baby give me a whirl
[C] I wanna know if you`ll be my girl
[A] When you turned and walked away
[D] That's when, I want to say
[G] Come on baby give me a whirl
[C] I wanna know if you`ll be my girl

Chorus

[F] When I saw you walking down the street
[C] that's the kind of gal I'd like to meet
[F] She's so pretty and she's fine
[G] I'm gonna make her mine all mine.

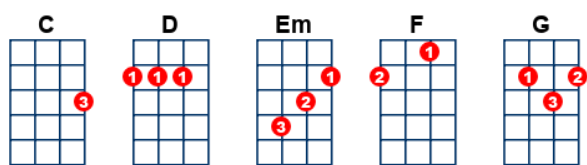
Chorus x 2

If you'll [G] be my [C] girl [Am] [F]
If you'll [G] be my [C] girl [Am] [F]
If you'll [G] be my [C] girl



Hey Daddy

artist:Anne Murray , writer:Bob Ruzicka



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=waF6YIsNaks>

[C] [C] [C] [F]

[C] Hey daddy there's a [G] dragon in the [Em] driveway,
 [F] Mamma there's a grizzly on the [C] lawn.
 [C] You better come quick 'cause there's a [G] hippo in the bathtub
 And it's [F] going down the [G] drain, oh no it's [C] gone!

Well the [Em] minds of little children,
 they go [F] round and round and round.
 [D] Hearing giants footsteps when I [G]* never [NC] hear a sound.

[C] Hey daddy there's a [G] dragon in the [Em] driveway,
 [F] Mamma there's a [G] grizzly on the [C] lawn.
 [C] You better come quick 'cause there's a [G] hippo in the bathtub
 And it's [F] going down the [G] drain, oh no it's [C] gone!

But you [Em] never know if they really saw
 all the [F] things they have you believe,
 But if there's [D] dragons in this neighborhood
 then [G]* we're [NC] gonna leave.

[C] Hey daddy there's a [G] dragon in the [Em] driveway,
 [F] Mamma there's a [G] grizzly on the [C] lawn.
 [C] You better come quick 'cause there's a [G] hippo in the bathtub
 And it's [F] going down the [G] drain, oh no it's [C] gone!
 And it's [F] going down the [G] drain, oh no it's [C] gone!
 And it's [F] going down the [G] drain, oh no it's [C]* gone!

Hey Good Lookin'

artist:Hank Williams , writer:Hank Williams

Hank Williams: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XSozIEo-Fuk>

Intro: [D7] [G7] [C]

Hey, [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me [G7]

[C] Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe

[D7] We could find us a [G7] brand new reci[C]pe. [C7]

I got a [F] hot-rod Ford and a [C] two-dollar bill

And [F] I know a spot right [C] over the hill

[F] There's soda pop and the [C] dancin's free

So if you [D7] wanna have fun come a[G7]long with me

Say [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me

I'm [C] free and ready so we can go steady

[D7] How's about savin' [G7] all your time for [C] me [G7]

[C] No more lookin', I know I've been taken

[D7] How's about keepin' [G7] steady compa[C]ny [C7]

I'm [F] gonna throw my date book [C] over the fence

And [F] find me one for [C] five or ten cents

I'll [F] keep it 'til it's [C] covered with age

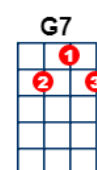
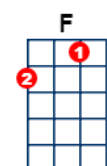
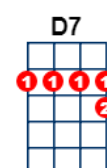
'Cause I'm [D7] writin' your name down on [G7] ev'ry page

Say [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'

[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with

[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up

[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me? [G7] [C]



Hey Jude [F]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7QlwzmbiKx8>

Hey [F] Jude don't make it [C] bad
Take a [C7] sad song and [C7] make it [F] better
Re-[Bb]member to let her into your [F] heart
Then you can [C7] start to make it [F] better

Hey [F] Jude don't be a-[C]fraid
You were [C7] made to go [C7] out and [F] get her
The [Bb] minute you let her under your [F] skin
Then you be-[C7]gin to make it [F] better [Fmaj7] [F7]

And any time you feel the [Bb] pain hey Jude re-[Gm]frain
Don't carry the [C] world upon your [F] shoulder [Fmaj7] [F7]
For well you know that it's a [Bb] fool who plays it [Gm] cool
By making his [C7] world a little [F] colder

Da da da [F7] da da [C] Da [Csus4] da da da [C7]

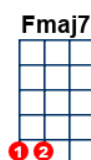
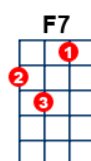
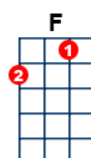
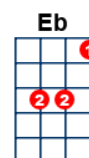
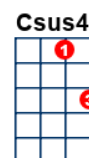
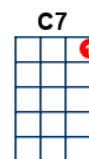
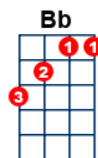
Hey [F] Jude don't let me [C] down
You have [C7] found her now [C7] go and [F] get her
Re-[Bb]member to let her into your [F] heart
Then you can [C7] start to make it [F] better [Fmaj7] [F7]

So let it out and let it [Bb] in hey Jude be-[Gm]gin
You're waiting for [C] someone to per-[F]form with [Fmaj7] [F7]
And don't you know that it's just [Bb] you hey Jude you'll [Gm] do
The movement you [C7] need is on your [F] shoulder

Da da da [F7] da da [C] Da da da da [C7]

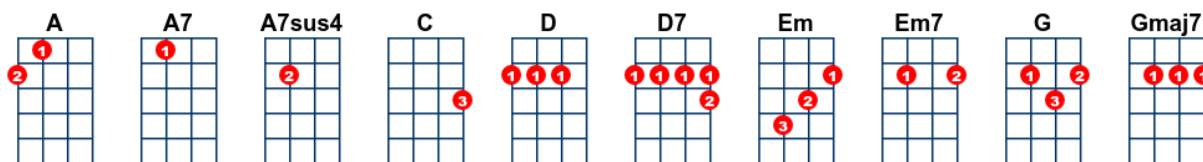
Hey [F] Jude don't make it [C] bad
Take a [C7] sad song and [C7] make it [F] better
Re-[Bb]member to let her under your [F] skin
Then you can be-[C7]gin to make it [F] better

[F] Na na na [Eb] na na na na [Bb] na na na na hey [F] Jude (repeat and fade)



Hey Jude [D]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tRnFHfI7WAQ> (in F)

Thanks to Steve Walton

Hey [D] Jude {23} don't make it [A] bad {23}
 Take a [A7] sad [A7sus4] song, and make it [D] better {34}
 Re-[G] member {2} to let her into your [D] heart {2}
 Then you can [A7] start {2} to make it [D] better {3}

Hey [D] Jude {23} don't be a-[A] fraid {23}
 You were [A7] made [A7sus4] to, go out and [D] get her {34}
 The [G] minute {2} you let her under your [D] skin {2}
 Then you be-[A7] gin {2} to make it [D] better {234}

[D7] {1} And-any time-you feel-the [G] pain hey [Gmaj7] Jude re-[Em] fraid
 Don't [Em7] carry the [A7] world upon your [D] shoulders {34}
 [D7] {1} For-well you-know that-it's a [G] fool who [Gmaj7] plays it [Em] cool
 By [Em7] making his [A7] world a little [D] colder {3}
 Da-da-da [D7] da, da [A7] Da-da-da, da {4}

[A7] {123} Hey [D] Jude {23} don't let me [A] down {23}
 You have [A7] found [A7sus4] her, now go and [D] get her
 Re-[G] member {2} to let her into your [D] heart {2}
 Then you can [A7] start {2} to make it [D] better {3}

[D7] {1} So let-it-out and-let-it [G] in hey [Gmaj7] Jude be-[Em] gin
 You're [Em7] waiting for [A7] someone to per-[D] form with {34}
 [D7] {1} And don't you-know that-it's-just [G] you hey [Gmaj7] Jude you'll [Em] do
 The [Em7] movement you [A7] need is on your [D] shoulder {3}
 Da-da-da [D7] da, da [A7] Da-da-da, da

Hey [D] Jude don't make it [A] bad {23}
 Take a [A7] sad [A7sus4] song, and make it [D] better {34}
 Re-[G] member {2} to let her under your [D] skin {2}
 Then you can be-[A7] gin to make it [D] better better better better [D] better better oh {4}

[D] Na {2} na na [C] na-na-na na {34} [G] na-na-na na {3} hey [D] Jude {234}
 [D] Na {2} na na [C] na-na-na na {34} [G] na-na-na na {3} hey [D] Jude {234}
 [D] Na {2} na na [C] na-na-na na {34} [G] na-na-na na {3} hey [D] Jude {234}
 [D] Na {2} na na [C] na-na-na na {34} [G] na-na-na na {3} hey [D] Jude {234}

Hey Jude [G]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A_MjCqQoLLA But in F

Hey [G] Jude don't make it [D] bad
Take a [D7] sad song and make it [G] better
Re[C]member to let her into your [G] heart
Then you can [D7] start to make it [G] better

Hey [G] Jude don't be a-[D]fraid
You were [D7] made to go out and [G] get her
The [C] minute you let her under your [G] skin
Then you be[D7]gin to make it [G] better [G]

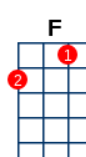
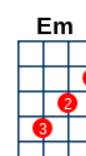
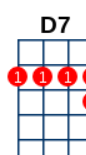
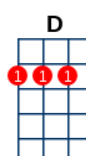
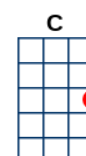
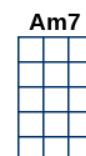
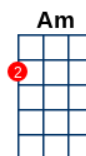
[G7]And any time you feel the [C] pain hey [Em] Jude re-[Am]frain
Don't [Am7] carry the [D] world u[D7]pon your [G] shoulder [G]
[G7]For well you know that it's a [C] fool who [Em] plays it [Am] cool
By [Am7] making his [D] world a [D7] little [G] colder
[G] Na na na [G7]na na na na [D7] na na [G] [D7]

Hey [G] Jude don't let me [D] down
You have [D7] found her now go and [G] get her
Re[C]member to let her into your [G] heart
Then you can [D7] start to make it [G] better [G] [G7]

So let it out and let it [C] in hey [Em] Jude be-[Am]gin
You're [Am7] waiting for [D] someone [D7] to per-[G]form with [G] [G7]
But don't you know that it's just [C] you hey [Em] Jude you'll [Am] do
The [Am7] movement you [D] need is [D7] on your [G] shoulder
[G] Na na na [G7]na na na na [D7] na na

Hey [G] Jude don't make it [D] bad
Take a [D7] sad song and make it [G] better
Re[C]member to let her under your [G] skin
Then you can be-[D7]gin to make it [G] better
Better better better better better yeah!!

[G] Na na na [F] na na na na [C] na na na na hey [G] Jude (repeat)



Hey Look Me Over

artist:Beatrice Arthur , writer:Cy Coleman , Carolyn Leigh

Cy Coleman - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LhSIKdfxbSs>

[F] Hey look me over, [A7] lend me an ear

[D7] Fresh out of clover

[Gm] Mortgaged up to here

But [C7] don't pass the plate folks, [F] don't pass the [D7] cup

I [G7] figure whenever you're down and out

The [C7] only way is up!

And I'll be [F] up like a rosebud, [A7] high on the vine

[D7] Don't thumb your nose bud

[Gm] Take a tip from mine

I'm a [Bbmaj7] little bit short of the [Eb9] elbow room

But [F] let me get me [D7] some,

And look [Gm] out, world, [C7] here I [F] come

[F] Hey look me over, [A7] lend me an ear

[D7] Fresh out of clover

[Gm] Mortgaged up to here

But [C7] don't pass the plate folks, [F] don't pass the [D7] cup

I [G7] figure whenever you're down and out

The [C7] only way is up!

And I'll be [F] up like a rosebud, [A7] high on the vine

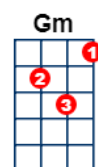
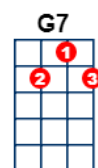
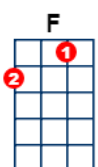
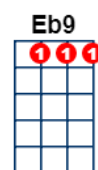
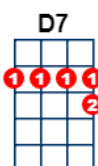
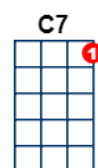
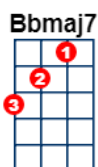
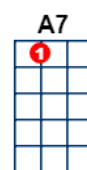
[D7] Don't thumb your nose bud

[Gm] Take a tip from mine

I'm a [Bbmaj7] little bit short of the [Eb9] elbow room

But [F] let me get me [D7] some,

And hear me [Gm] shout, world, [C7] here I [F] come



Hey Me, Hey Mama

artist:Ray LaMontagne , writer:Ray LaMontagne

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3lfKTgEgwd4>

[F]///// [G] //// [C]///// //// [F]//

[F] Papa's in the kitchen, [G] Mama's in the field

[C] There's a murder in the hen house

Mud flung high upon the [F] wheels [F]/////

Ol' [F] rooster in the dooryard he's just [G] leanin' on the horn

[C] With the wind so sweetly driftin' through the ripening [F] corn

Chorus:

Hey [F] me, hey [G] mama

Where you [C] been for so [F] long, for so [C] long?

[F] hey me, hey [G] mama

Where you [C] been, where you been for so [F] long?

[F] There's something outrageous 'bout that [G] evening sky

[C] Just this side of dangerous, that look in your [F] eye [F]/////

[F] There's something outrageous 'bout that [G] evening sky instr

[C] Just this side of dangerous, that look in your [F] eye [F]/////

[F] I always knew that you were crazy

Always [G] knew you could be cruel

[C] Still, I would do just about anything in the world for [F] you

Chorus

[F] There's something outrageous 'bout that [G] evening sky

[C] Just this side of dangerous, that look in your [F] eye [F]/////

[F] You left me standin' in the corner

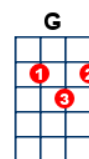
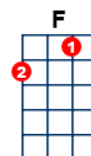
With my [G] head so hangin' down

[C] Punch-drunk, busted up and reelin' - like a rodeo [F] clown [F]/////

[F] You always seem to hit me Like a [G] lightnin' from above

[C] I guess I just wasn't ready for such a heavy-handed [F] love

Chorus x2 end on [F]



Hey Soul Sister

artist:Train , writer:Patrick Monahan, Amund Bjørklund, and Espen Lind

Train: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kVpv8-5XWOI> (in E)

[G] [G] Hey [D] ay Hey ay ay [Em] ay Hey ay ay [C] ay
 Your [G] lipstick stains [D] on the front lobe of my [Em] left side brains [C]
 I knew I wouldn't for [G] get you
 And so I went and [D] let you blow my [Em] mind [C] [D]
 Your [G] sweet moonbeam
 [D] The smell of you in every [Em] single dream I [C] dream
 I knew when we co[G]llided you're the one I have de[D]cided
 Who's one of my [Em] kind [C] [D]

[C] Hey soul sister [D] ain't that mister [G] mister [D] on the [C] radio stereo
 The [D] way you move ain't [G] fair you [D] know
 [C] Hey soul sister [D] I don't want to [G] miss a [D] single [C] thing you do [D]
 To[G]night [G] Hey [D] ay Hey ay ay [Em] ay Hey ay ay [C] ay

[G] Just in time [D] I'm so glad you have a [Em] one track mind like [C] me
 You gave my love dir[G]ection a game show love co[D]nnection
 We can't de[Em]ny [C] [D]
 I'm [G] so obsessed [D] my heart is bound to beat
 Right [Em] outta my untrimmed [C] chest I believe in [G] you
 Like a virgin you're Ma[D]donna
 And I'm always gonna [Em] wanna blow your [C] mind [D]

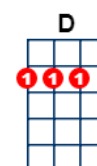
[C] Hey soul sister [D] ain't that mister [G] mister [D] on the [C] radio stereo
 The [D] way you move ain't [G] fair you [D] know
 [C] Hey soul sister [D] I don't want to [G] miss a [D] single [C] thing you do [D]
 To[G]night

[G] The way you can't cut a rug [D] watching you's the only drug I [Em] need
 You're so gangster I'm so thug you're the [C] only one I'm dreaming of you [G] see
 I can be myself now fina[D]lly in fact there's nothing I can't [Em] be
 I want the world to see you [C] be with [D] me

[C] Hey soul sister [D] ain't that mister [G] mister [D] on the [C] radio stereo
 The [D] way you move ain't [G] fair you [D] know
 [C] Hey soul sister [D] I don't want to [G] miss a [D] single [C] thing you do to[D]night

[C] Hey soul sister [D] I don't want to [G] miss a [D] single [C] thing you do [D]
 To[G]night Hey [D] ay Hey ay ay [Em] ay Hey ay ay [C] ay [D]
 To[G]night Hey [D] ay Hey ay ay [Em] ay Hey ay ay [C] ay [D]
 To[G]night

From Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com



Hey There Delilah

artist:Plain White T's writer:Tom Higgenson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h_m-BjrxmgI

some interesting timings - check the YouTube

[D] [F#m] [D] [F#m]

[D] Hey there Delilah, what's it [F#m] like in New York City?

I'm a [D] thousand miles away but girl to-[F#m]night you look so pretty,

Yes you [Bm] do [G] Times Square can't [A] shine as bright as [Bm] you

I swear it's [A] true

[D] Hey there Delilah, don't you [F#m] worry about the distance,

I'm right [D] there if you get lonely, give this [F#m] song another listen,

close your [Bm] eyes [G] listen to my [A] voice it's my dis-[Bm]guise

I'm by your [A] side

[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me,

[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me,

[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me,

[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me, what you do to [D] me

[D] Hey there Delilah, I know [F#m] times are getting hard,

But just be-[D]lieve me girl some day I'll pay the [F#m] bills with this guitar

We'll have it [Bm] good, [G] we'll have the [A] life we knew we [Bm] would

My word is [A] good

[D] Hey there Delilah, I've got [F#m] so much left to say,

If every [D] simple song I wrote to you, would [F#m] take your breath away,

I'd write it [Bm] all [G] even more in [A] love with me [Bm] you'd fall

We'd have it [A] all

[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me,

[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me,

[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me,

[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me, what you do to [D] me

A [G] thousand miles seems pretty far, but [A] they've got planes and trains and cars,

I'd [D] walk to you if I had no other [Bm] way

Our [G] friends would all make fun of us, and [A] we'll just laugh along because we'd [D] know

That none of them have felt this [Bm] way

De-[G]lilah I can promise you, that [A] by the time that we get through,

The [Bm] world will never ever be the [Bm] same

And [A] you're to [A] blame

[D] Hey there Delilah you be good and [F#m] don't you miss me,

Two more [D] years and you'll be done with school,

and [F#m] I'll be making history like I [Bm] do

[G] You'll know it's [A] all because of [Bm] you

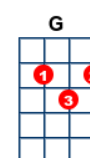
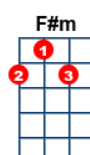
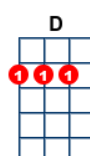
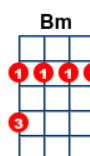
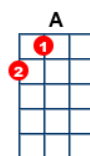
[G] We can do what-[A]ever we want [Bm] to

[G] Hey there De-[A]lilah here's to

[Bm] you this one's for [A] you

[D] Oh it's what you do to [Bm] me, x3

what you do to [D]* me



Hey You

artist:Pink Floyd writer:Roger Waters

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TFjmvfRvjTc>

[Em] [Dm] [Em] [Dm]

Hey [Em] you, out there in the cold
Getting lonely, getting old, can you [Bm] feel me
Hey [Em] you, standing in the aisles
With itchy feet and fading smiles, can you [Bm] feel me
[D] Hey you, don't you help them to [D7] bury the [G] li-[D]ght [C]
[Bm] Don't give in [Am] without a [Em] fight. [Dm]

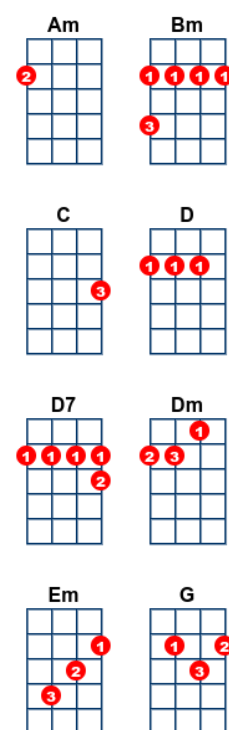
Hey [Em] you, out there on your own
Sitting naked by the phone would you [Bm] touch me
Hey [Em] you, with your ear against the wall
Waiting for someone to call out would you [Bm] touch me
[D] Hey you, would you help me to [D7] carry the [G] sto-[D]one [C]
[Bm] Open your heart,[Am] I'm coming [Em] home

[Am] [Em] [Am] [Em] [Am] [Em]

[C] But it was [D] only a [G] fan-[D]ta-[C]sy
[C] The wall was too [D] high, as [G] you [D] can [C] see
[C] No matter how he [D] tried he could [G] not [D] break [C] free
And the worms ate [D7] into his [Em] brain [Dm] .

[Em] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [Dm]

Hey [Em] you, out there on the road
Doing what you're told, can you [Bm] help me
[G] Hey [Em] you, out there beyond the wall
Breaking bottles in the hall, can you [Bm] help me
[D] Hey you, don't tell me there's [D7] no hope at [G] all [D] [C]
To-[Bm]gether we stand, [Am] divided we [Em] fall.



Hey, Hey, Loretta

artist:Stompin' Tom Connor writer:Stompin' Tom Connors, Gaetan Lepine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SURG-qMzjKc>

Thanks to Joe Caruso

[E] [E7] [A] [A] [E] [B7] [E]*

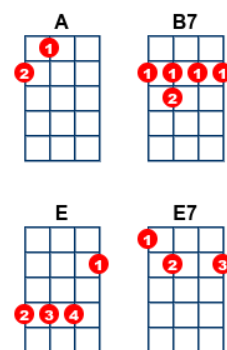
Hey, Hey, Lo-[E]retta

[E7] Why don't you write a little [A] letter?

[A] Hey, Hey Lo-[E]retta, why don't you [B7] phone?

[B7] I could feel a little [E] better, If you [E7] write a little [A] letter

[A] Hey, Hey, Lo-[E]retta, [B7] please telephone [E] home. [E]



[A] I've been drivin' up and down

[E] Every street in this old town

Asking all our friends, but they don't [B7] know [B7]

[E] All they do is [E7] shake their heads

And [A] say it's something that I said

Well, I'm [E] sorry baby, [B7] now, where did you [E] go? [E]*

Chorus

What [A] ever happened to our song?

They're [E] playin' all the music wrong

I can hear my heartbeat on the stere-[B7]o [B7]

The [E] movie goes [E7] at the Mall

Say [A] you don't come around at all

And [E] as my curtain [B7] falls, where did you [E] go? [E]*

Chorus

[A] I can't eat and I can't sleep

And [E] I can't make up if we can't meet

How can I ever say "I love you [B7] so?" [B7]

I [E] know you're somewhere [E7] in this town

And [A] before I turn it upside down

[E] Won't you tell me [B7] now, where did you [E] go? [E]*

Hey, Hey, Lo-[E]retta

[E7] Why don't you write a little [A] letter?

[A] Hey, Hey Lo-[E]retta, why don't you [B7] phone? [B7]

I could feel a little [E] better, If you [E7] write a little [A] letter

[A] Hey, Hey, Lo-[E]retta, [B7] please telephone [E] home.

Hey, Hey, Lo-[A]retta,

Hey, Hey, Lo-[B7]retta, please [B7] telephone [E] home.

[E] [E] [E]*

Hey, Won't You Play Another Somebody Done Somebody Wrong Song

artist:B. J. Thomas writer:Chips Moman, Larry Butler

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TDXW_WglzOI Capo 4

Thanks to William Kizer

[C] It's lonely out [F] tonight,
and the [G] feeling just got [G7] right for a brand new [C] love song.
[F] A somebody done somebody [C] wrong song.

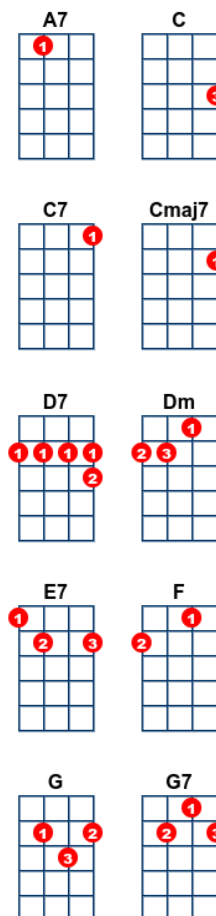
[C] Hey, won't you [Cmaj7] play,
another [C7] somebody done somebody [F] wrong song,
and make me [C] feel at home,
while I miss my [Dm] baby, [G7] while I miss my [C] baby.

[C] So please play for me, that sad [E7] melody,
so [A7] sad that it makes everybody [D7] cry.
A [G7] real hurtin' song, about a [C] love that's gone [A7] wrong,
'cause [D7] I don't want to cry all [G7] alone.

[C] Hey, won't you [Cmaj7] play,
another [C7] somebody done somebody [F] wrong song,
and make me [C] feel at home,
while I miss my [Dm] baby, [G7] while I miss my [C] baby.

[C] So please play for me, that sad [E7] melody,
so [A7] sad that it makes everybody [D7] cry.
A [G7] real hurtin' song, about a [C] love that's gone [A7] wrong,
'cause [D7] I don't want to cry all [G7] alone.

[C] Hey, won't you [Cmaj7] play,
another [C7] somebody done somebody [F] wrong song,
and make me [C] feel at home,
while I miss my [Dm] baby, [G7] while I miss my [C] baby.



Hi Ho Silver Lining [A]

artist:Jeff Beck , writer:Scott English and Larry Weiss

Jeff Beck - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=avP-8i_YEO8 (in D Capo 5)

Intro:

[A] I see your [A7] sun is [A] shining

[D] But I won't make a [E7] fuss [D]

Though it's [A] obvious

You're [A] everywhere and nowhere baby

[D] That's where you're at

[G] Going down the bumpy [D] hillside

[A] In your hippy [E7] hat

[A] Flying across the country

[D] And getting fat

[G] Saying everything is [D] groovy

[A] When your tyre's all [E7] flat... and [A] it's

Chorus

[A] Hi ho [A7] silver lining

[D] Anywhere you [E7] go now baby

[A] I see your [A7] sun is [A] shining

[D] But I won't make a [E7] fuss

[D] Though it's [A] obvious

[A] Flies are in your pea soup baby,

[D] They're waving at me

[G] Anything you want is [D] yours now

[A] Only nothing's for [E7] free

[A] Lies are gonna get you some day

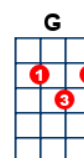
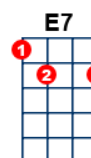
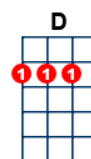
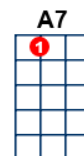
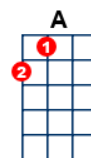
[D] Just wait and see

So [G] open up your beach um [D] brella

[A] While you're watching T[E7]V, and it's

Chorus x2

[A]



Hi Ho Silver Lining [C]

artist:Jeff Beck , writer:Scott English and Larry Weiss

Jeff Beck - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=avP-8i_YEO8 (Capo on 2nd fret)

Intro 8 beats [C5]

You're [C5] everywhere and no where, [C] baby,
 [F] that's where you're at,
 [Bb] Going down a bumpy [F] hillside,
 [C] In your hippy [G7] hat,
 [C] Flying out across the country
 [F] And getting fat,
 [Bb] Saying everything is [F] groovy
 [C] When your tyres are [G7] flat

Chorus:

And it's [C] hi - ho [C7] silver lining
 [F] anywhere you [G7] go now [F] ba[G7]by
 [C] I see your [C7] sun is shining
 [F] But I won't make a [G7] fuss
 [F] Though its [C] obvious.

[C] Flies are in your pea soup baby,
 [F] They're waving at me
 [Bb] Anything you want is [F] yours now,
 [C] Only nothing is for [G7] free.
 [C] Lies are gonna get you some day,
 [F] Just wait and see
 So [Bb] open up your beach um-[F]brella
 [C] While you are watching [G7] TV

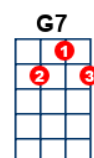
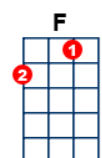
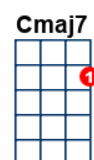
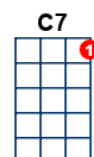
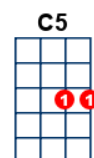
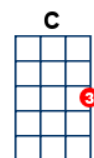
Chorus

Instrumental Verse

[C] Flies are in your pea soup baby,
 [F] They're waving at me
 [Bb] Anything you want is [F] yours now,
 [C] Only nothing is for [G7] free.
 [C] Lies are gonna get you some day,
 [F] Just wait and see
 So [Bb] open up your beach um-[F]brella
 [C] While you are watching [G7] TV

Chorus * 3

[Cmaj7]



Hi Ho Silver Lining [D]

artist:Jeff Beck , writer:Scott English and Larry Weiss

Jeff Beck - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xhpgepbvIhY>

Intro: [D] [D7] [G] [A7] [D]

You're [D] everywhere and nowhere baby

[G] That's where you're at

[C] Going down the bumpy [G] hillside

[D] In your hippy [A7] hat

[D] Flying across the country

[G] And getting fat

[C] Saying everything is [G] groovy

[D] When your tyre's all [A7] flat... and [D] it's

Chorus

[D] Hi ho [D7] silver lining

[G] Anywhere you [A7] go now [G] baby

[D] I see your [D7] sun is shining

[G] But I won't make a [A7] fuss

[G] Though it's [D] obvious

[D] Flies are in your pea soup baby,

[G] They're waving at me

[C] Anything you want is [G] yours now

[D] Only nothing's for [A7] free

[D] Lies are gonna get you some day

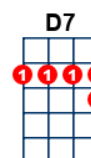
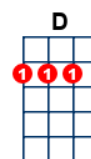
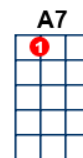
[G] Just wait and see

So [C] open up your beach um[G]brella

[D] While you're watching T[A7]V, and it's

Chorus x2

[D]



Hi Lili Hi Lo

artist:Anne Murray , writer:Bronislaw Kaper and Helen Deustch

Written by Bronislaw Kaper and Helen Deustch

Recorded by The Everly Brothers, Nat KIngCole and multi others

Alan price Set : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dQ0Rn-ReVUQ> (in Bb

[G] A song of love is [C] sad [G] song

Hi-lili Hi-lili hi-[Am]lo

A [D7] song of love is [C] song of [D7] woe

Don't ask me how I [G] know

A song of love is [C] sad [G] song

For [Dm] I have [E7] loved and it's [Am] so

I sit at the window and [G] watch the rain

Hi-[D7]lili Hi-lili hi-[G]lo

To[C]morrow I'll probably [G] love again

Hi-[D7]lili Hi-lili hi-[G]lo

A song of love is [C] sad [G] song

For [Dm] I have [E7] loved and it's [Am] so

I sit at the window and [G] watch the rain

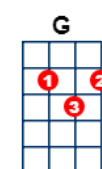
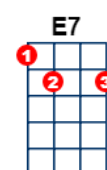
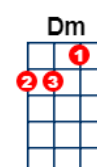
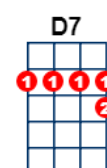
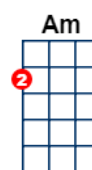
Hi-[D7]lili Hi-lili hi-[G]lo

To[C]morrow I'll probably [G] love again

Hi-[D7]lili Hi-lili hi-[G]lo

Hi-[D7]lili Hi-lili hi [G] lo

Hi-[D7] lili Hi-lili hi [G] lo



Hickory Wind

artist:Gram Parsons and EmmyLou Harris writer:Gram Parsons, Bob Buchanan

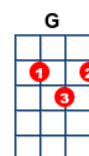
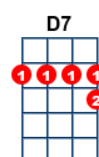
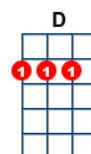
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S11HnNXcjbk>

Thanks to Susan McCarthy

[G] In South Caro-[D]lina, [C] there are many tall [G] pines
I remember the [D] oak tree [C] that we used to [D] climb [D7]
But now when I'm [C] lonesome, [D] I always pre-[G]tend
That I'm getting the [C] feel [D] of hickory [G] wind [C] [G]

[G] I started out [D] younger [C] at most every-[G]thing
All the riches and [D] pleasures, [C] what else could life [D] bring [D7]
But it makes me feel [C] better, [D] each time it [G] begins
Calling me [C] home [D] to hickory [G] wind [C] [G]

[G] It's a hard way to [D] find out [C] that trouble is [G] real
In a faraway [D] city, [C] with a faraway [D] feel [D7]
But it makes me feel [C] better, [D] each time it [G] begins
Calling me [C] home [D] to hickory [G] wind [C] [G]
Keeps calling me [C] home, [D] hickory [C] wind [G]



Hidden In The Sand

artist:Tally Hall writer:Joe Hawley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FvgtQ-ATPFM>

Capo 2 for YT play along

Thanks to Gráinne Diskin

We were playing in the sand, [E6] [Eb6] [E6]
and you found a little band. [E6] [Eb6] [E6]
You told me you [A] fell in love with it,
[Am] hadn't gone as I planned.. [E6] [Eb6] [E6]

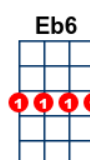
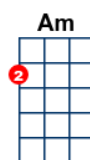
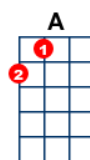
When you had to bid adieu, [E6] [Eb6] [E6]
said you'd never love anew. [E6] [Eb6] [E6]
I wondered if [A] I could hold it,
and [Am] fall in love with it too. [E6] [Eb6] [E6]

You told me to [A] buy a pony,
but [Am] all I wanted was you. [E6] [Eb6] [E6]

-Mmmmmmmmm- [E6] [Eb6] [E6]
-Mmmmmmmmm- [E6] [Eb6] [E6]
-Mmmm [A] mmmm [Am]
-mmmmmmmm- [E6] [Eb6] [E6]
-Mmmm [A] mmmm [Am]
-mmmmmmmm- [E6] [Eb6] [E6]

-Ohhhhhhhhh- [E6] [Eb6] [E6]
-Ohhhhhhhhh- [E6] [Eb6] [E6]

[A] [Am] [E6]



High Hopes

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Jimmy Van Heusen , Sammy Cahn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S94Bh3Qez9o> capo 3

[C] Next time you're found
With your [Gdim] chin on the ground
There's a [Dm7] lot to be learned
[G7] So look a[C]round [Am] [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Just what makes that [F] little old ant
[G7] Think he'll move that [C] rubber tree plant
Anyone knows [Gdim] an [Dm7] ant, [Cdim] can't
[Dm7] Move [G7] a rubber tree [C] plant

But [G7] he's [C7] got [F] high hopes
[Cdim] He's got [C] high hopes
He's got [D7] high apple pie
In the [G7] sky hopes

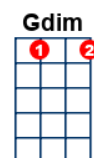
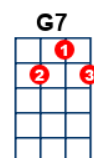
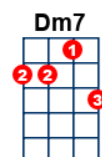
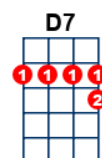
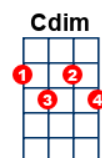
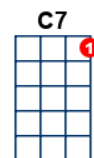
So any [C] time you're gettin' low
[C7] 'Stead of lettin' go, [F] just remember that [Cdim] ant
[C] Oops, there [Gdim] goes an[Dm7]other [G7] rubber tree [C] plant
Oops, there goes a-[Dm7]nother [G7] rubber tree [C] plant
Oops, there [Gdim] goes an[Dm7]other [G7] rubber tree [C] plant

[C] When troubles call and your [Gdim] back's to the wall
There a [Dm7] lot to be learned [G7] that wall could [C] fall [Am] [Dm7] [G7]
[C] Once there was a [F] silly old ram
[G7] Thought he'd punch a [C] hole in a dam
No one could make [Gdim] that [Dm7] ram, [Cdim] scam
[Dm7] He [G7] kept buttin' that [C] dam

'Cause [G7] he [C7] had [F] high hopes [Cdim] he had [C] high hopes
He had [C] high apple pie in the [G7] sky hopes

So any [C] time you're feelin' bad
[C7] 'Stead of feelin' sad, [F] just remember that [Cdim] ram
[C] Oops, there goes a [Dm7] billion [G7] kilowatt [C] dam
[C] Oops, there [Gdim] goes a [Dm7] billion [G7] kilowatt [C] dam
[C] Oops, there[Gdim] goes a [Dm7] billion [G7] kilowatt [C] dam

[G7] A problem's [C] just a toy balloon
[C7] They'll be bursting soon, [F] they're just bound to go [Cdim] pop
[C] Oops, there [Gdim] goes an[Dm7]other [G7] problem ker[C] plop
[C] Oops, there [Gdim] goes an[Dm7] other [G7] problem ker[C] plop
[C] Oops, there [Gdim] goes an[Dm7] other [G7] problem ker[C] plop, [G7] ker[C]plop



Also uses: Ar
C, F

High Hopes - Nutini

artist:Paolo Nutini writer:Paolo Nutini, Dave Nelson (aka Tommy Reilly)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p7kJv-UO_dY

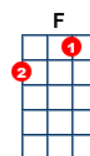
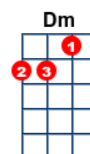
[C] My hopes are high but my [F] eyes can't
 Believe what they [C] see,
 Give me [G] something to be-[C]lieve,
 [F] Give me [C] something to believe,
 [C] I got lucky in life and had plenty to eat and
 I saw this world as one big pool of [C] opportunity
 But there's [F] too much mind corruption,
 Too little reme-[C]dy (or that's how it seems to me)
 Yeah we need a [G] moral education to
 [Dm] Set the [F] young minds [C] free

[C] So let us teach what we can and accept what we can't
 Impart some of the [C] wisdom from that tried and tested man
 There's no [F] harm in being wrong you know no,
 In fact to me, it's common [C] ground - yeah
 So take that [G] feather from you cap sir,
 [F] And pass that feather a-[C]round...

My [C] hopes are high but my [Dm] eyes can't
 Believe what they [C] see,
 Oohh give me [G] something to believe in,
 [Dm] give me [F] something to be-[C]lieve,

[Dm] [C] [G] [C] [Dm] [C] [G] [C]

My [Dm] hopes are [C] high but my [G] eyes can't
 Believe what they [C] see,
 My [Dm] hopes are [C] high Oohh give me
 [G] something [Dm] give me [F] something to be-[C]lieve

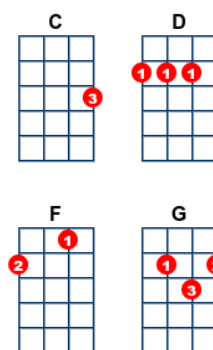


High On A Mountain [G]

artist:Ola Belle Reed writer:Ola Belle Reed

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?JfpQt78NFC0>

Thanks to Jon Levy



As I [G] looked at the [D] valleys down [G] below
 They were green just as [D] far as I could [G] see
 As my memory re-[F]turned, oh [G] how my heart did [C] yearn
 For [G] you and the [D] days that used to [G] be

High on a [F] mountain top [G] wind blowin' [C] free
 [G] Thinking about the [D] days that used to [G] be
 High on a [F] mountain top [G] standin' all a-[C]lone
 [G] Wondering where the [D] years of my life has [G] flown

Oh I wonder if you [D] ever think of [G] me
 [G] Or if time has blotted [D] out your memo-[G]ry
 As I listen to the [F] breeze, whisper [G] gently through the [C] trees
 I'll [G] always cherish [D] what you meant to [G] me

High on a [F] mountain top [G] wind blowin' [C] free
 [G] Thinking about the [D] days that used to [G] be
 High on a [F] mountain top [G] standin' all a-[C]lone
 [G] Wondering where the [D] years of my life has [G] flown

High on a [F] mountain top [G] wind blowin' [C] free
 [G] Thinking about the [D] days that used to [G] be
 High on a [F] mountain top [G] standin' all a-[C]lone
 [G] Wondering where the [D] years of my life has [G] flown
 (slower)
 [G] Wondering where the [D] years of my life has [G] flown

Higher and Higher

artist:Jackie Wilson , writer:Gary Jackson and Carl Smith

Jackie Wilson - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mzDVaKRApcg>

Intro: [D] [G] [G6] [D]

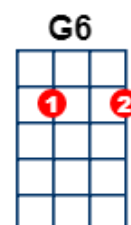
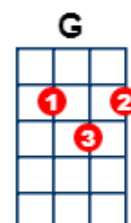
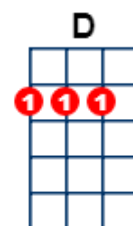
Your [D] love, lifted me high[G]er
Than I've [G6] ever been lifted bef[D]ore
So keep it it [D] up, Quench my des[G]ire
And I'll [G6] be at your side, forever [D] more

You know your [D] love (your love keeps lifting me)
Keep on [G] lifting (love keeps lifting me)
[G6] Higher (lifting me) Higher and [D] higher (higher)
I said your love (your love keeps lifting me)
[G] Keep on (love keeps lifting me)
[G6] Lifting me (lifting me)
Higher and [D] higher (higher)

Now [D] once I was down hear[G]ted
Disap[G6]pointment was my closest [D]friend
But then you came and it soon dep[G]arted
And you [G6] know he never Showed his face a[D]gain

That's why your [D] love (your love keeps lifting me)
Keep on [G] lifting (love keeps lifting me)
[G6] Higher (lifting me) Higher and [D] higher (higher)
I said your love (your love keeps lifting me)
[G] Keep on (love keeps lifting me)
[G6] Lifting me (lifting me)
Higher and [D]higher (higher)
I'm so [D] glad, I've finally found [G] you
Yes, that [G6] one in a million g[D]irl
And now with my loving arms aro[G]und you Honey,
I [G6] can stand up and face the [D]world

You know your [D] love (your love keeps lifting me)
Keep on [G] lifting (love keeps lifting me)
[G6] Higher (lifting me) Higher and [D] higher (higher)
I said your love (your love keeps lifting me)
[G] Keep on (love keeps lifting me)
[G6] Lifting me (lifting me) Higher and [D] higher (higher)



Highwayman

artist:The Highwaymen writer:Jimmy Webb

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bMdeg-WKt1U> Capo 2

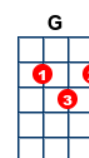
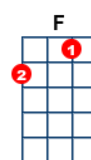
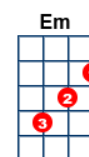
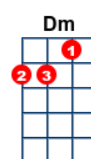
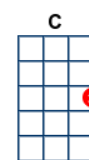
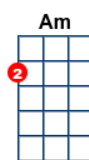
Thanks to clbolick on Ultimate Guitar

[Am] I was a [G] highwayman, along the [F] coach roads I did [Am] ride
 [G] With sword and [F] pistol by my [G] side
 [Dm] Many a young [Am] maid lost her [G] baubles to my [F] trade
 [Dm] Many a [Am] soldier shed his [G] lifeblood on my [F] blade
 [Am] The bastards [G] hung me, in the [F] spring of twenty-[C]five
 [F] But I am still a-[G]live.

[Am] I was a [G] sailor, I was [F] born upon the [Am] tide
 [G] And with the [F] sea I did a-[G]bide.
 [Dm] I sailed a [Am] schooner round the [G] Horn to Mexi-[F]co
 [Dm] I went a-[Am]loft and furled the [G] mainsail in a [F] blow
 [Am] And when the yards [G] broke off, they [F] said that I got [C] killed
 [F] But I am living [G] still.

[Am] I was a dam [G] builder, across the [F] river deep and [Am] wide.
 [G] Where steel and [F] water did [G] collide.
 [Dm] A place called [Am] Boulder on the [G] wild Colo-[F]rado
 [Dm] I slipped and [Am] fell into the [G] wet concrete [F] below
 [Am] They buried me, [G] in that great [F] tomb that knows no [C] sound
 [F] But I am still a-[G]round..
 [G] I'll always be a-[C]round and a-[G]round [F] [Em] [Dm]

[Am] I fly a [G] starship across the [F] Universe di-[Am]vide
 [G] And when I [F] reach the other [G] side
 [Dm] I'll find a [Am] place to rest my [G] spirit if I [F] can
 [Dm] Perhaps I [Am] may become a [G] highwayman a-[F]gain
 [Am] Or I may [G] simply be a [F] single drop of [Am] rain
 [G] But I, [F] will re-[G]main
 [G] And I'll be back a-[C]gain, and a-[G]gain and a-[F]gain and a-[Em]gain and a-[Dm]gain..



Hippopotamus Song - Flanders and Swann

artist:Flanders and Swann , writer:Flanders and Swann

https://youtu.be/AjnOj9O16_I?t=1m18s (but in Ab ?) Thanks Ian Blackhouse

[D7] A [G] bold hippopotamus was [Am] standing one [D7] day
On the [Em] banks of the [A7] cool [D7] Shalimar.
He [G] gazed at the bottom as he [Am] peacefully [B7] lay
By the [Em] light of the [A7] evening [D7] star.
[Dm] Away on the [Em] hilltop sat [Dm] combing her [E7] hair
His [Dm] fair hippo-[E7]-potami [Am] maid [D]
The [Em] Hippo-[D]-potamus [Em] was no [D] ignoramus
And [Am] sang her this [A7] sweet [D7] serenade.

Chorus:

[G] Mud, mud, [Am] glorious [D7] mud.
[Em] Nothing quite [A7] like it for [D7] cooling the blood.
So [G] follow me follow, [Am] down to the hollow
And [C] there let us [G] wallow in [D7] glorious [G] mud. [G]/// [Am]/// [D7]//

The [G] fair hippopotama he [Am] aimed to en-[D7]-tice
From her [Em] seat on that [A7] hilltop [D7] above
As [G] she hadn't got a ma to [Am] give her ad-[B7]-vice
Came [Em] tiptoeing [A7] down to her [D7] love.
Like [Dm] thunder the [E7] forest re-[Dm]-echoed the [E7] sound
Of the [Dm] song that they [E7] sang when they [Am] met [D]
His [Em] inamor-[D]-ata ad-[Em]-justed her [D] garter
And [Am] lifted her [A7] voice in du-[D7]-et.

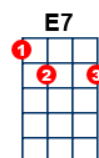
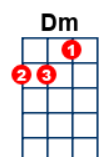
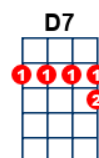
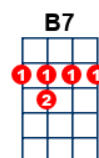
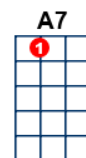
Chorus

Now [G] more hippopotami [Am] began to [D7] convene
On the [Em] banks of that [A7] river so [D7] wide
I [G] wonder now what am I to [Am] say of the [B7] scene
That [Em] ensued by the [A7] Shalimar [D7] side.
They [Dm] dived all at [E7] once with an [Dm] ear-splitting [E7] sposh
Then [Dm] rose to the [E7] surface [Am] again [D]
A [Em] regular [D] army of [Em] hippopot-[D]-ami
All [Am] singing this [A7] haunting [D] refrain.

Chorus

[D7] The [G] amorous hippopotamus whose [Am] love song we [D7] know
Is now [Em] married and [A7] father of [D7] ten,
He [G] murmurs, "God rot 'em!" as he [Am] watches them [B7] grow,
And he [Em] longs to be [A7] single [D7] again!
He'll [Dm] gambol no [E7] more on the [Dm] banks of the [E7] Nile,
Which [Dm] Naser is [E7] flooding next [Am] Spring, [D]
With [Em] hippopot-[D]-amas in [Em] silken py-[D]-jamas
No [Am] more will he [A7] teach them to [D7] sing

Chorus



Also uses:
Am, C, D, (

His Eye Is On The Sparrow

artist:Lauryn Hill and Tanya Blount writer: Civilla D. Martin, Charles H. Gabriel

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k7Pk5YMkEcg> Capo 4

[D] Why should I feel dis - couraged?

[G] Why should the shadows [D] come?

[B7] Why should my heart be [Em] lonely

[A7] and long for heaven and [D] home

When Je - sus is my portion my [D7] constant friend is [G] He [Em]

His [A7] eye is on the [D] sparrow, and I know He [A7] watches [D] me.

His [D7] eye is on the [G] sparrow, and I [D] know He [A7] watches [D] me.

I [A7] sing because I'm [D] happy,

I [A7] sing because I'm [D] free [D7]

For His [G] eye is on the [D] spar - [G]row,

and I [D] know He [A7] watches [D] me.

[D] "Let not your heart be troubled,"

[G] His ten - der word I [D] hear

[B7] And rest - ing on His [Em] goodness,

[A7] I lose my doubt and [D] fear,

Though by the path he leadeth, but [D7] one step I may [G] see [Em]

His [A7] eye is on the [D] sparrow, and I know He [A7] watches [D] me.

His [D7] eye is on the [G] sparrow, and I [D] know He [A7] watches [D] me.

I [A7] sing because I'm [D] happy, I [A7] sing because I'm [D] free [D7]

For His [G] eye is on the [D] spar - [G]row, and I [D] know He [A7] watches [D] me.

[D] When - ev - er I am temp - ted, [G]when - ever clouds a - [D]rise,

[B7] When songs give place to [Em] sighing [A7] when hope with - in me [D] dies,

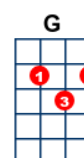
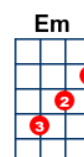
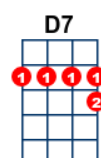
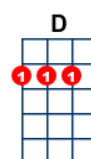
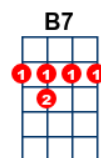
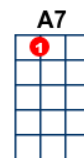
I draw the clos - er to Him from [D7] care He sets me [G] free [Em]

His [A7] eye is on the [D] sparrow, and I know He [A7] watches [D] me.

His [D7] eye is on the [G] sparrow, and I [D] know He [A7] watches [D] me.

I [A7] sing because I'm [D] happy, I [A7] sing because I'm [D] free [D7]

For His [G] eye is on the [D] spar - [G]row, and I [D] know He [A7] watches [D] me.



History [C]

artist:One Direction , writer:Wayne Hector, John Ryan, Ed Drewet,t Julian Bunetta, Liam Payne, Louis Tomlinson

Thanks to Ian Blackhouse for this one ! - he suggests a D D-U U-D-U strum
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yjmp8CoZB1o> But in G

[C] You've gotta help me, [E7] I'm losing my mind
 [Am] Keep getting the feeling you wanna [Gm] leave this all behind
 Thought we were [F] going strong
 I thought we were [Dm]↓↓ holding on [G]↓↓... Aren't we?

[C] No they don't teach you this in [E7] school
 [Am] Now my heart's breaking and I [Gm]↓↓ don't know [C]↓↓ what to do
 Thought we were [F] going strong
 Thought we were [G] holding on... Aren't [C]↓ we? [G]↓

Chorus:

You and [C]↓↓ me got a [E7]↑↑↑↑ whole lot of [Am] history
 We could [Dm] be the greatest team that the [G] world has ever seen
 You and [C]↓↓ me got a [E7]↑↑↑↑ whole lot of [Am] history
 So don't [Dm]↓↓ let it go, we can [Em]↓↓ make some more,
 we can [F]↓↓ live for[G]↓↓ever

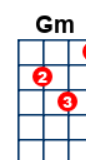
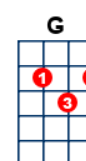
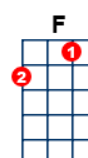
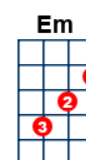
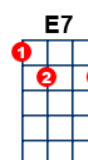
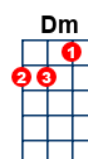
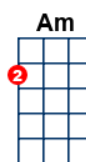
[C] All of the rumours, [E7] all of the fights
 [Am] But we always find a way to [Gm] make it out alive
 Thought we were [F] going strong
 Thought we were [Dm]↓↓ holding on [G]↓↓... Aren't [C]↓ we? [G]↓

Chorus

[F] Mini bars, expensive cars, [C]↓↓ hotel rooms, and [G]↑↑↑↑ new tattoos,
 And the [F] good champagne, and private planes
 But [C]↓↓ they don't mean [G]↑↑↑↑ anything
 Cause' the [F] truth is out,
 I realised that [Am] without you here life is just a lie
 This is [Dm] not the end, this is not the end
 We can [G] make it you know it, you know

Chorus x2

[Dm]↓↓ So don't let me go
 [Em]↓↓ So don't let me go
 We can [F]↓↓ live for[G]↓↓ever
 [Dm]↓↓ Baby don't you know
 [Em]↓↓ Baby don't you know
 We can [F]↓↓ live for[G]↓↓ever [C]↓



History [F]

artist:One Direction , writer:Wayne Hector, John Ryan, Ed Drewet, Julian Bunetta, Liam Payne, Lou Tomlinson

Thanks to <http://uketunes.wordpress.com>

One Direction: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yjmp8CoZBio> Capo on 1

[F] [F]

[F] You've gotta help me, [A7] I'm losing my mind,

[Dm] Keep getting the feeling you want to [Cm7] leave this all behind.

Thought we were [Bb] going strong, I thought we were [C] holding on,

Aren't [F] we?

[F] No, they don't teach you [A7] this in school,

[Dm] Now my heart's breaking and I [Cm7] don't know what to do.

Thought we were [Bb] going strong, thought we were [C] holding on,

Aren't [F] we? [C7]

Chorus:

You and [F] me got a whole lot of [Dm] history,

We could [Gm] be the greatest thing that the [Bb] world has ever seen.

You and [F] me got a whole lot of [Dm] history,

So don't [Gm] let it go, we can [F] make some more,

We can [Bb] live for[C7]ever.

[F] All of the rumours, [A7] all of the fights,

[Dm] But we always find a way to [Cm7] make it out alive.

Thought we were [Bb] going strong, thought we were [C] holding on,

Aren't [F] we? [C7]

Chorus

[Bb] Mini bars, expensive cars,

[F] Hotel rooms, and new tattoos, the [Bb] good champagne and private planes,

But [F] we don't need anything 'cause the [Bb] truth is out,

I realise that with[Dm]out you here life is just a lie.

This is [Gm] not the end, this is not the end,

We can [F] make it, you know it, you [C7] know.

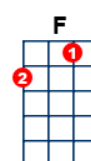
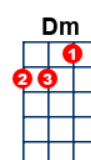
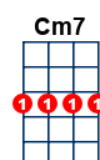
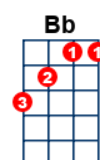
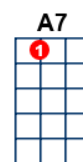
Chorus x2

So don't [Gm] let me go, so don't [F] let me go,

We can [Bb] live for[C7]ever.

Baby [Dm] don't you know, baby [F] don't you know,

We can [Bb] live for[C7]-e[C7]-ver. [F]



Hit the Road Jack

artist:Ray Charles , writer:Percy Mayfield

Ray Charles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LoX8_xeybEI (in E)
[Am] [G] [F] [E7] *4

Chorus:

Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no
[Am] more no [G] more no [F] more no [E7] more
Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G]
[F] What you [E7] say?
Hit the [Am] road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no
[Am] more no [G] more no [F] more no [E7] more
Hit [Am] the road [G] Jack and [F] don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more
[G] [F] [E7]

(MEN) Whoa [Am] woman oh [G] woman don't [F] treat me so [E7] mean!
You're the [Am] meanest [G] woman that I've [F] ever [E7] seen
I [Am] guess if [G] you say [F] so.. [E7]
I'll [Am] have to pack my [G] things and [F] go (That's [E7] right!)

(WOMEN) Chorus

(MEN) Now [Am] baby listen [G] baby don't [F] treat me this [E7] way
For [Am] I'll be [G] back on my [F] feet some [E7] day

(WOMEN) Don't [Am] care if you [G] do cause it's [F] under[E7]stood,
You ain't got [Am] got no [G] money you [F] just ain't go [E7] good

(MEN) Well I [Am] guess if [G] you say [F] so [E7]
I'll [Am] have to pack my [G] things and [F] go (That's [E7] right!)

(WOMEN) Chorus

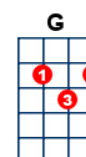
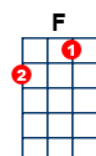
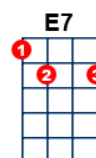
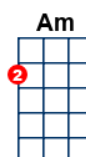
(MEN) Now [Am] baby, listen [G] baby, don't-a [F] treat me this-a [E7] way
For [Am] I'll be [G] back on my [F] feet some [E7] day

(WOMEN) Don't [Am] care if you [G] do 'cause it's [F] under [E7] stood
You [Am] ain't got no [G] money you just [F] ain't no [E7] good

(MEN) I [Am] guess if [G] you say [F] say [E7] so
I'll [Am] have to [G] pack my [F] things and [E7] go (that's right)

(WOMEN) Chorus

[F] Don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G]
[F] Don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G]
[F] Don't you come [E7] back no [Am] more [G]
[F] [E7] [Am]



Ho Hey

artist:The Lumineers , writer:Wesley Schultz, Jeremy Fraites

Thanks Steve Walton

The Lumineers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zvCBSSwgtg4>

suggested strum - D D UDUD UD D

[F] [F] [C] Ho..... [F] [C] Hey..... [F] [C] Ho..... [F] [C] Hey..... [F]

[C] Ho I've been trying to do it right [F] [C] Hey
I've been living a lonely life [F] [C] Ho
I've been sleeping here instead [F] [C] Hey
I've been sleeping in my bed, [Am] Ho
I've been sleeping [G] in my bed, [C] Hey [F] [C] Ho [C]..... [F]

[C] Ho So show me family [F] [C] Hey
All the blood that I will bleed [F] [C] Ho
I don't know where I belong [F] [C] Hey
I don't know where I went wrong, [Am] Ho
But I can [G] write a song, [C] Hey {2, 3}

Chorus:

I belong with [Am] you, you belong with [G] me, you're my sweet [C] heart
I belong with [Am] you, you belong with [G] me, you're my sweet
[C] Ho.....[F] [C] Hey..... [F] [C] Ho..... [F] [C] Hey..... [F]

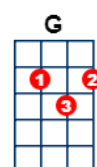
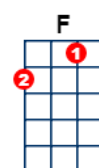
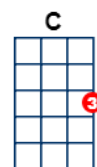
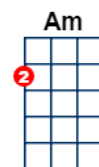
[C] Ho I don't think you're right for him [F] [C] Hey
Think of what it might've been if you [F] [C] Ho
Took a bus to Chinatown [F] [C] Hey
I'd be standing on Can-a-al, [Am] Ho
and [G] Bow-ery-y, [C] Hey [Am] Ho She'd be standing [G] next to me, [C] Hey {2, 3}

I belong with [Am] you, you belong with [G] me, you're my sweet [C] heart
I belong with [Am] you, you belong with [G] me, you're my sweet [C] heart

And [F] love.... We [G] need, it [C] now
Let's [F] hope... for [G] some
Cause [F] oh... we're [G] bleeding [C] now

I belong with [Am] you, you belong with [G] me, you're my sweet [C] heart
I belong with [Am] you, you belong with [G] me, you're my sweet

[C] Ho.....[F] [C] Hey..... [F] [C] Ho..... [F] [C] Heyyyyy



HO HO HO - Who Would Be A Turkey At Christmas

artist:Elton John , writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iXP5OXm3v8k>

[C] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [C] [G] [A] [G]

[C] Sitting [G] here on [Am] Christmas [G] Eve with a [F] brandy [C] in my [Dm] hand
Oh I've [G] had a few too [C] many and it's [F] getting hard to [G7] stand
[C] I keep [G] hear-[Am] ing [G] noises [F] from [C] my fire-[Dm]place
I [G] must be going [C] crazy [F] or the [G] brandy's won the [C] race

And [F] I [C] keep [Dm] hea-[C]ring [F] ho ho ho, [G] guess who's here
Your [C] fat and [C] jolly friend [G] draws [C] near
[F] Ho ho ho, sur-[G]prise, surprise
The [C] bearded weirdy's [G] just a-[C]rrived

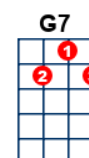
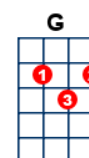
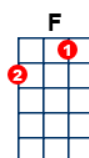
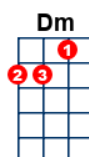
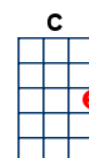
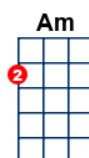
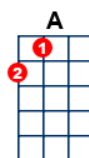
[F] Ho ho ho, guess [G] who's here
Your [C] fat and jolly [G] friend draws [C] near
[F] Ho ho ho, sur-[G]prise surprise
The [C] bearded weirdy's [G] just a-[C]rrived

[C] On my [G] roof there's [Am] snorting sounds,
And [F] bells in-[C]side my [Dm] head
My [G] vision's blurred with [C] colour, and [F] all he sees is [G7] red
There's a [C] pair of [G] large sized [Am] wellies [F] coming [C] down my [Dm] flue
And the [G] smell of burning [C] rubber, oh is [C] filling [G] up the [C] room

[F] Ho ho ho, guess [G] who's here
Your [C] fat and jolly [G] friend draws [C] near
[F] Ho ho ho, sur-[G]prise surprise
The [C] bearded weirdy's [G] just a-[C]rrived

fading

[F] Ho ho ho, guess [G] who's here
Your [C] fat and jolly [G] friend draws [C] near
[F] Ho ho ho, sur-[G]prise surprise
The [C] bearded weirdy's [G] just a-[C]rrived



Hokey Cokey, The

artist: KidsMusicShop writer: Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U9iUCHfzmYE> But in G

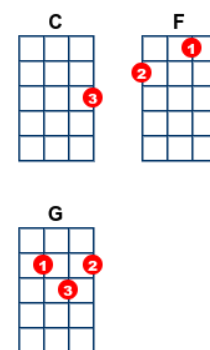
Thanks to Lloyd Owens

[C] OH do the hokey cokey.

OH do the hokey [G] cokey.

[C] OH do the hokey [F] cokey.

[G] Knees bent arms stretch [C] rah rah rah



You put your [C] right leg in. Your right leg out.

in out in out you [G] shake it all about.

You do the hokey cokey and you turn around.

That's what it's all a-[C]bout.

[C] OH do the hokey cokey.

OH do the hokey [G] cokey.

[C] OH do the hokey [F] cokey.

[G] Knees bent arms stretch [C] rah rah rah

[C] You put your left leg in. You put your left leg out.

In out in out you [G] shake it all about.

You do the hokey cokey and you turn around.

That's what it's all a-[C]bout.

[C] OH do the hokey cokey.

OH do the hokey [G] cokey.

[C] OH do the hokey [F] cokey.

[G] Knees bent arms stretch [C] rah rah rah

Other Verses:

Put your right arm in

Put your left arm in

Put your backside in

Put your whole self in

Hold Back The River

artist:James Bay writer:Iain Archer, James Bay

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gfZBJD8zYOo>

[Dm] [F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [F] [C]

[Dm] Tried to [F] keep you [Bb] close to [F] me,
but [Bb] life got [F] in between [C]

[Dm] Tried to [F] square not [Bb] being [F] there
but [Bb] think that [F] I should have [C] been

[Bb] Hold back the river, let me look in your eyes

[Bb] Hold back the river, so I

[F] Can stop for a minute and see where you hide

[F] Hold back the river, hold back

[Dm] Once u-[F]pon a [Bb] different [F] life

We [Bb] rode our [F] bikes into the [C] sky

[Dm] But now we [F] call a-[Bb]gainst the [F] tide

Those [Bb] distant [F] days are flashing [C] by

[Bb] Hold back the river, let me look in your eyes

[Bb] Hold back the river, so I

[F] Can stop for a minute and be by your side

[F] Hold back the river, [C] hold back

[Bb] Hold back the river, let me look in your eyes

[Bb] Hold back the river, so I

[F] Can stop for a minute and be by your side

[F] Hold back the river, [C] hold back

[Dm] [F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [F] [C]

[F] Lonely water, lonely water, won't you [Bb] let us wander

[Gm] Let us hold each other

[F] Lonely water, lonely water, won't you [Bb] let us wander

[Gm] Let us hold each other

[Bb] Hold back the river, let me look in your eyes

[Bb] Hold back the river, so I

[F] Can stop for a minute and be by your side

[F] Hold back the river, [C] hold back

[Bb] Hold back the river, let me look in your eyes

[Bb] Hold back the river, so I

[F] Can stop for a minute and be by your side

[F] Hold back the river, [C] hold back

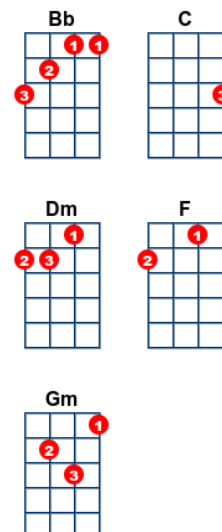
[F] Lonely water, lonely water, won't you [Bb] let us wander

[Gm] Let us hold each other

[F] Lonely water, lonely water, won't you [Bb] let us wander

[Gm] Let us hold each other

[Dm] [F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [F] [C] .



Hold Me Now

artist:Thompson Twins writer:Tom Bailey, Alannah Currie, Joe Leeway

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=26oSP_7rGe8

[D] [Bm] [C] [A]

[D] I have a picture [Bm] pinned to my wall
An [C] image of you and of me and we're laughing, we're [Asus4] loving it all
[D] Look at our life now, [Bm] we're tattered and torn
We [C] fuss and we fight and delight in the tears and we [Asus4] cry until dawn

[D] Hold me now, [Dmaj7] whoa-oooh [Bm] warm my heart
[C] Stay with me, let [Asus4] loving start, let loving start

You [D] say I'm a dreamer, we're [Bm] two of a kind
[C] Both of us searching for some perfect world, we know [Asus4] we'll never find
So per-[D]haps I should leave here, [Dmaj7] yeah, yeah [Bm] go far away
But you [C] know that there's no where that I'd rather be than with [Asus4] you here
today, oooh, oooh

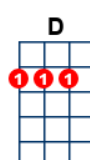
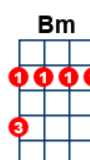
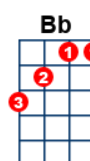
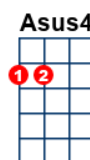
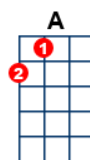
[D] Hold me now, [Dmaj7] whoa-oooh [Bm] warm my heart
[C] Stay with me, let [Asus4] loving start, let loving start
[D] Hold me now, [Dmaj7] whoa-oooh [Bm] warm my heart
[C] Stay with me, let [Asus4] loving start, let loving start

[Bb] Whoa [C] oh [Bb] oh [C] [Bb] [C] [Bb] [C] [D]

You [D] ask if I love you, [Dmaj7] well [Bm] what can I say?
You [C] know that I do and that this is just one of those [Asus4] games that we play
So I'll [D] sing you a new song, [Dmaj7] please don't [Bm] cry anymore
And then I'll [C] ask your forgiveness though I don't know
Just what I'm [Asus4] asking it for, whoa-oh

[D] Hold me now, [Dmaj7] whoa-oooh [Bm] warm my heart
[C] Stay with me, let [Asus4] loving start, let loving start
[D] Hold me now, [Dmaj7] whoa-oooh [Bm] warm my heart
[C] Stay with me, let [Asus4] loving start, let loving start

[D] Hold me now, [Dmaj7] whoa-oooh [Bm] warm my heart
[C] Stay with me, let [Asus4] loving start, let loving start
[D] Hold me now, [Dmaj7] whoa-oooh [Bm] warm my heart
[C] Stay with me, let [Asus4] loving start, let loving start



Hold On, I'm Coming

artist:Sam And Dave writer:Isaac Hayes, David Porter

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6JElrEbAcwY> Capo 1

Thanks to Joe Caruso

[G] [Bb] [C] [G]

[G] Don't you [G7] ever, be sad.
Lean on me, when times are bad.
When the [C7] day comes, and you're down,
in a river of trouble, and you got to drown,

Just hold [G] on, I'm [Bb] coming, hold [C] on, I'm [G] coming.

[G] I'm on my [G7] way, your lover,
if you get cold, I'll be your cover.
Don't have to [C7] worry, cause I am here.
No need to suffer, cause I am near.

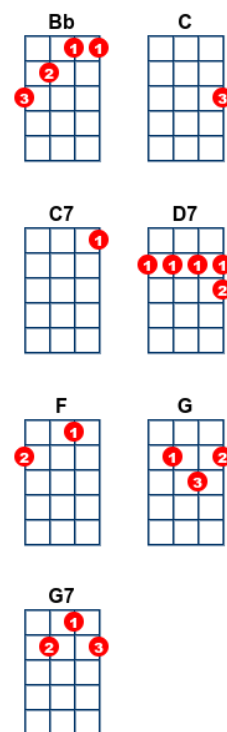
Cause hold [G] on, I'm [Bb] coming, hold [C] on I'm [G] coming.
Hold on, I'm [Bb] coming, hold [C] on, I'm [G] coming.

Reach [C7] out to me for satisfaction.
[Bb] Call my name, now, for quick re-[C] action.
Yeah! yeah! yeah! [D7] yea-a-a-ah!

[G] [F] [Bb] [C] [G] [Bb] [C] [G].

[G] Don't you [G7] ever, be sad.
Lean on me, when times are bad.
When the [C7] day comes, and you're down, baby
in a river of trouble, and you got to drown,

Hold [G] on I'm [Bb] coming, hold [C] on cause I'm [G] coming (x4)



Hold On Tight

artist:Electric Light Orchestra - ELO , writer:Jeff Lynne

ELO: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gt_Se7BtSQg

[G] Hold on [D] tight to your [G] dream [G7]

[C] Hold on tight to your [G] dream

[C] When you see your [G] ship go sailing

[C] When you feel your [G] heart is breaking

[G] Hold on [D] tight..... to your [G] dream.

[G] Its a long [D] time to be [G] gone [G7]

[C] Time just rolls on and [G] on

[C] When you need a [G] shoulder to cry on

[C] When you get so [G] sick of trying

[G] Just hold on [D] tight.... to your [G] dream

When you [Em] get so [Bm] down that you [Em] cant get [Bm] up

And you [Am] want so [D] much but youre [Am] all out of [D] luck

When youre [Em] so down-[Bm] hearted and [Em] misunder-[Bm]stood

Just [Am7] over and [Bm] over and [Caug] over you [D7] could [D]

[G] Accroches-[D]toi a ton [G] reve [G7]

[C] Accroches-toi a ton [G] reve

[C] Quand tu vois ton [G] bateau partir

[C] Quand tu sents -- ton [G] coeur se briser

[G] Accroches-[D]toi.... a ton [G] reve.

When you [Em] get so [Bm] down that you [Em] cant get [Bm] up

And you [Am] want so [D] much but youre [Am] all out of [D] luck

When youre [Em] so down-[Bm] hearted and [Em] misunder-[Bm]stood

Just [Am7] over and [Bm] over and [Caug] over you [D7] could [D]

[G] Hold on [D] tight to your [G] dream [G7]

[C] Hold on tight to your [G] dream

[C] When you see the [G] shadows falling

[C] When you hear that [G] cold wind calling

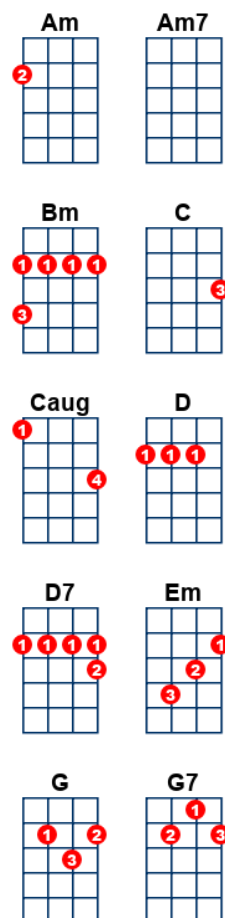
[G] Hold on [D] tight to your [G] dream.

[G] Oh, yeah

[G] Hold on [D] tight to your [G] dream

[G] Hold on [D] tight ... (four bars)

[G] To your dream. [D] [G]



Holidays, Holy Days

artist:Bobby and the Boiling Sea writer:Bob Kemp, Ambitious Beggars

Video & Link coming soon...

Thanks to Bobby Kemp (Ukulele Bobby)

(Recording = F#, B, D#, G# - but chords + [Eb] Key given in G, C, E, A)

Intro/'Pre-Bridge' (*Colla Voce*) :

(See) [Fm7] All I wanna do, is build a little home for [Bbsus4] you [Bb]
We'll [Fm7] learn how to love, and how to cook Soul-[Fsus4] food [Bb]
[Abmaj7] Make Babies by the Fireside - [Bb] It took so long to realise
My [Fm7] dreams - were right here [Bb] [Cm7] [Fmadd4] [BbV2]

Instrumental ('Tourettes Whistle' cue = *a-tempo*) :

[Eb] [Bb] [Fm7] [Bb] [Eb] [Bb] [Fm7] [Bb]

Vs. 1:

[Eb] Holidays, [Bb] Holy Days - I [Fm7] come out at [Bb] night
[Eb] See the Light [Bb] on their Face - I [Fm7] realise the signs[Bb]

Chor:

[Eb] 'Feets don't Fail me [Gm7] now'
[Fm7] Lift me up, thru [Bb] Seven Wonders (an')
[Eb] Heart don't break D-[Gm7] Down
[Fm7] Sorry for, the [Bb] strain we're under some-[Eb] times..

Inst. rpt. (Only once thru the 4 chords!) : [Eb] [Bb] [Fm7] [Bb]

Vs. 2:

[Eb] Holidays, [Bb] Holy Days, we [Fm7] gather round the [Bb] fire [Cm7] [Fmadd4] [BbV2]
[Eb] Laughin'-Lines, [Bb] in the dark - is [Fm7] all that I de-sire [Bb] [Cm7] [Fmadd4] [Bb]

Bridge (as per Pre-Bdg., with Tempo) : [Fm7] [Bb] *etc...*

Chor + Build (1st half = *Rhythm Drop*, then *Fade in Rhythm* for 2nd half) :

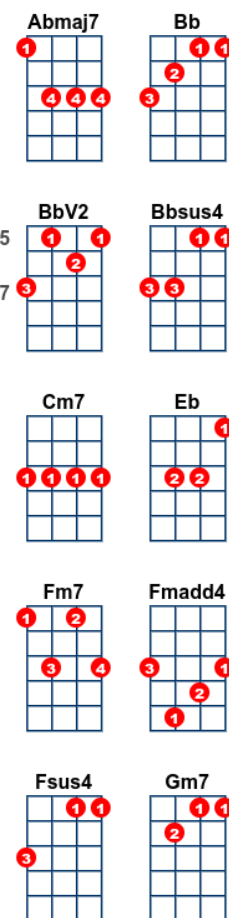
[Eb] 'Feets don't fail me [Gm7] now' - [Fm7] Lift me up, thru [Bb] Seven Wonders (an')
[Eb] Heart don't break D-[Gm7] Down - [Fm7] Sorry for...

Build/Bridge 2:

[Bb] The wasted years an' the - [Cm7] Tracks of their tears... [Fmadd4] - All the PAIN!
And the [BbV2] (**Stop!**) Strain we're under Some- Ti-[Eb] (**a-tempo**) ..iiiimes!!

Inst. rpt. (Loop to Fade...) : [Eb] [Bb] [Fm7] [Bb]

('The Strain we're under Sometimes...') (*repeat variously...*)



Holly Jolly Christmas, A

artist:Burl Ives writer:Johnny Marks

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e_AMTbO50vU

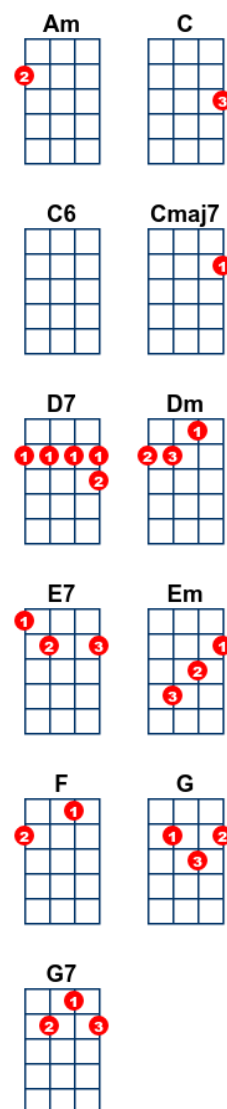
Thanks to Paul Rose who provided most of this to me

[G7] Have a [C] Holly, [Cmaj7] Jolly [C6] Christmas [Cmaj7]
It's the [C] best time [G] of the [G7] year.
[G7] I don't know if there'll be snow,
But [G7] have a cup of [C] cheer.[G7]

[G7] Have a [C] Holly, [Cmaj7] Jolly [C6] Christmas [Cmaj7]
And when [C] you walk [G] down the [G7] street..
[G7] say hello, to friends you know..
And [G7] everyone you [C] meet. [G7]

[F] Oh, ho, the [Em] mistletoe
[Dm] hung where [G7] you can [C] see.
[Dm] Some-[E7]body [Am] waits for you
[D7] kiss her once for [G] me [G7]

[G7] Have a [C] Holly, [Cmaj7] Jolly [C6] Christmas [Cmaj7]
And in [C] case you [G] didn't [G7] hear,
[G7] Oh, by golly, have a [C] Holly, [Am] Jolly
[D7] Christmas [G7] this [C] year.



Holy Mother

artist:Eric Clapton , writer:Stephen Bishop, Eric Clapton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JWu6N6joiUg> Need to Capo 4 to play along

Thanks Dave Bennett

[G] Holy Mother, [C] where are [G] you
 [Em] Tonight I feel [D] broken in [G] two
 [G] I've seen the stars fall [C] from the [G] sky
 [Em] Holy Mother, can't [D] keep from [G] crying

[C] Oh I need your [G] help this time
 [Em] To get me through this [D] lonely [G] night
 [C] Tell me please which [G] way to turn
 [Em] By myself [D] again

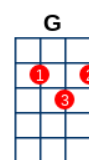
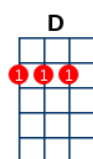
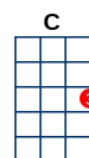
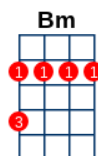
[G] Holy Mother [C] hear my [G] prayer
 [Em] Somehow I know [D] you're still [G] there
 [G] Send me please some [C] peace of [G] mind
 [Em] Take a [D] way this [G] pain

I can't [Bm] wait, I can't [G] wait
 I can't [C] wait any [D] longer
 I can't [Bm] wait, I can't [G] wait
 I can't [C] wait for [D] you.

[G] Holy Mother, [C] hear my [G] cry
 [Em] I've cursed your name a [D] thousand [G] times
 [G] I've felt the anger running [C] through my [G] soul
 [Em] All I need is a [D] hand to [G] hold

[C] Oh I feel the [G] end has [C] come
 [Em] No longer my [D] legs will [G] run
 [C] You know I would [G] rather be
 [Em] In your arms [D] tonight

[G] When my hands no [C] longer [G] play
 [Em] My voice is still I [D] fade a [G] way
 [G] Holy Mother, [C] then I'll be
 [Em] Lying in, [D] safe within your [G] arms.



Home Among The Gum Trees

artist:John Williamson , writer: Wally Johnson & Bob Brown

Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iQhn6G7q8Yg>

But [F] when my mates all [Dm] ask me of the [Gm] place that I a[C]dore
I [Gm] tell them [C] right a[F]way {STOP}.

I've [F] been around the [Dm] world a couple of [Gm] times or maybe [C] more
 I've [Gm] seen the sights and [C] had delights on [F] every foreign [C] shore
 But [F] when my mates all [Dm] ask me of the [Gm] place that I a[C]dore
 I [Gm] tell them [C] right a[F]way {STOP}

Chorus:

[NC] Give me a home among the [Gm] gum [C] trees
 with lots of [Gm] plum [C] trees
 A [F] sheep or two a k-[C]kangaroo a [F] clothes line out the [Dm] back
 Ver[Gm]andah out the [C] front and an [Gm] old [C] rocking [F] chair

You can [F] see me in the [Dm] kitchen a - [Gm] cooking up a [C] roast
 Or [Gm] vegemite on [C]toast just [F] you and me a [C] cup a tea
 And [F] later on we'll [Dm] settle down and [Gm]go out on the [C]porch
 And [Gm] watch the [C] possums [F] play {STOP}

Chorus

[NC] Give me a home among the [Gm] gum [C] trees with lots of [Gm] plum [C] trees
 A [F] sheep or two a k- [C] kangaroo a [F] clothes line out the [Dm] back
 Ver[Gm]andah out the [C] front and an [Gm] old [C] rocking [F] chair

There's a [Bb] Safeway on the corner and a [F] Woolies down the street
 And a [C] brand new place they've opened up where they [F] regulate the [F7] heat
 But I'd [Bb] trade them all tomorrow for a [F] little bush retreat
 Where the [C] kookaburras [F] call kook kook kook ka ka ka

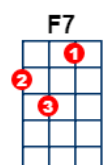
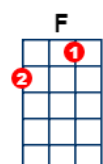
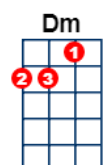
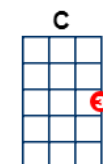
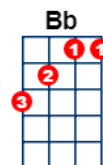
Chorus

[NC] Give me a home among the [Gm] gum [C] trees with lots of [Gm] plum [C] trees
 A [F] sheep or two a k- [C] kangaroo a [F] clothes line out the [Dm] back
 Ver[Gm]andah out the [C] front and an [Gm] old [C] rocking [F] chair

Some [F] people like their [Dm] houses built with [Gm] fences all a[C]round
 [Gm] Others live in [C] mansions and [F] some beneath the [C] ground
 But [F] me I love the [Dm] bush you know with [Gm] rabbits runnin' [C] round
 And a [Gm] pumpkin [C] vine out the [F] back {STOP}

Chorus

[NC] Give me a home among the [Gm] gum [C] trees with lots of [Gm] plum [C] trees
 A [F] sheep or two a k- [C] kangaroo a [F] clothes line out the [Dm] back
 Ver[Gm]andah out the [C] front and an [Gm] old [C] rocking [F] chair



Home For a Rest

artist:Spirit of the West , writer:John Mann, Geoffrey Kelly

Spirit of the West: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=crIk87-mPzY>

[Am] You'll have to ex[G]cuse me, I'm not at [F] my best
I've been gone [C] for a [G] month, I've been [F] drunk since I [C] left
These [Am] so called va[G]cations will soon [F] be [C] my [F] death
I'm so sick [C] from the [G] drink, I need [F] home for a [C] rest

We ar[Am]rived in De[G]cember and [Em] London was [F] cold
We [C] stayed in the [G] bars along [F] Charing Cross Road
We [Am] never saw [G] nothin' but [C] brass taps and [F] oak
Kept a [C] shine on the [Am] bar with the [F] sleeves of our [G] coats

Chorus:

You'll have to excuse me, I'm [C] not at my [G] best
I've been [Em] gone for a [F] week, I've been [G] drunk since I left
These so called vacations will [C] soon be my [G] death
I'm so [Em] sick from the [F] drink, I need [G] home for a [F] rest
Take me [Am] home

[Am] Euston [G] Station the [C] train journey [F] north
[C] In the buffet [G] car we [F] lurched back and forth
Past [Am] odd crooked [G] dikes, through [C] Yorkshire's green [F] fields
We were [C] flung into [G] dance as the [Am] train jiggled and [G] reeled

Chorus

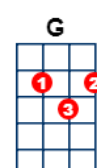
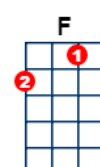
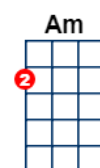
By the [Am] light of the [G] moon she'd [C] drift through the [F] streets
A [C] rare old per[G]fume so se[C]ductive and [F] sweet
She'd [Am] tease us and flirt as the [C] pubs all closed [F] down
Then [C] walk us on [G] home and de[F]ny us a [C] round

Chorus

The [Am] gas heater's [G] empty, it's [C] damp as a [F] tomb
The [C] spirits we [G] drank are now [Am] ghosts in the [C] room
I'm [Am] knackered a[G]gain, come on [C] sleep take me [F] soon
And [C] don't lift up my [G] head 'til the [G] twelve bells of [G] noon

Chorus

There is a great reel at the end of each chorus – I haven't attempted to add here !!

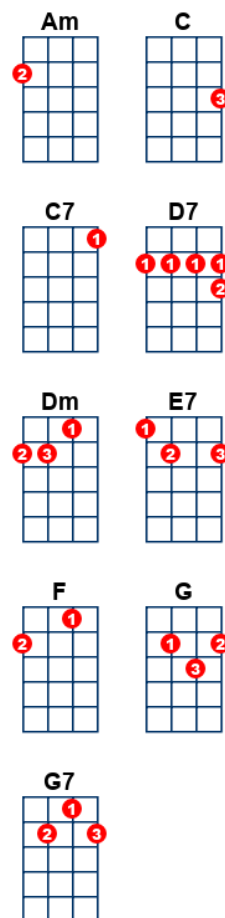


Home Medley

artist:Various , writer:Fred W. Leigh and Charles Collins, James Campbell and Reginald Connolly

[C] My old man said, [D7] "Follow the van,
An' [G7] don't dilly dally on the [C] way!"
[E7] Off went the cart with my [Am] home packed in it,
[D7] I walked behind with me [G] old cock linnet.
But I [C] dillied and [G7] dallied [C] dallied and [G7] dillied
[C] Lost the van and [D7] don't know where to [G] roam [G7]
Oh, you [C] can't trust the [C7] specials
[F] like the old-time [Dm] coppers
When you [C] can't find [G7] your way [C] home.

[C] Show me the way to go [C7] home
I'm [F] tired and I want to go to [C] bed
I had a little drink about an hour ago
And it's [D7] gone right to my [G7] head
No [C] matter where I [C7] roam
Over [F] land or sea or [E7] foam
You can [C] always hear me [Am] singing this song
[G7] Show me the way to go [C] home.



Home on the Range

artist:Gene Autry , writer:Dr. Brewster M. Higley , Daniel E. Kelley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wJJGikSD9ho> Capo 3

[C] Oh, give me a home where the [F] buffalo roam
And the [C] deer and the antelope [G7] play
Where [C] seldom is heard a [F] discouraging word
And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day

Chorus:

[C] Home, [G7] home on the [C] range
Where the [Am] deer and the [D7] antelope [G7] play
Where [C] seldom is heard a [F] discouraging word
And the [C] skies are not [G7] cloudy all [C] day

How [C] often at night when the [F] heavens are bright
With the [C] light from the glittering [G7] stars
Have I [C] stood there amazed and [F] asked as I gazed
If their [C] glory ex-[G7]-ceeds that of [C] ours

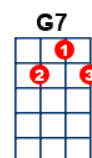
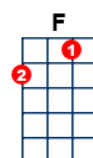
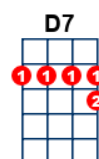
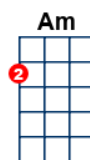
Chorus

Where the [C] air is so pure, the [F] zephyrs so free
The [C] breezes so balmy and [G7] light
That I [C] would not exchange my [F] home on the range
For [C] all of the [G7] cities so [C] bright

Chorus

Oh, I [C] love those wild flow'rs in this [F] dear land of ours
The [C] curlew, I love to hear [G7] scream
And I [C] love the white rocks and the [F] antelope flocks
That [C] graze on the [G7] mountaintops [C] green

Chorus



Homeless

artist:Guy Clark , writer:Guy Clark, Ray Stephenson)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jQazOIZxZGo>

Thanks Don Routley

[C] [G] [Am] [F] [Dm] [C] [F] [G]

[C] Cardboard sign, [G] old and bent,
Says "[Am] Friend for life, [F] twenty five cents"
[Dm] When did this start [C] making sense;
[F] Man it's really getting [G] cold

[C] Sometimes I forget things and I [G] get confused.
I could [Am] still be working but [F] they refuse.
[Dm] Now I'm living with the [C] bums and the whores and the [F] abused;
Man I hate [G] gettin' old

[C] Homeless, get a-[G]way from here;
Don't [Am] give them no money they'll just [F] spend it on beer
[Dm] Homeless, will [G] work for food,
You'll [Am] do anything that you [F] gotta do,
When you're [C] homeless. [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [C]

[C] Betty sings a song that [G] no one hears,
As the [Am] wind begins to [F] freeze her tears
[Dm] She says 'God, it's been [C] so many years',
She's [F] way past com-[G]plainin'.

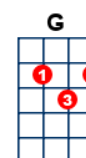
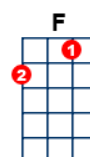
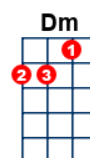
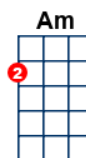
[C] She sings a heartfelt [G] melody,
[Am] One that begs for [F] harmony
[Dm] No, it's not what she [C] thought it would be,
But [F] hey, it could be [G] rainin'

Chorus

[C] You know life ain't easy, [G] it takes work,
[Am] It takes healin' 'cause you're [F] gonna get hurt.
[Dm] You can lose your faith, [C] you can lose your shirt,
[F] Lose your way some-[G]times
Ah, [C] you never really [G] have control,
Some-[Am]times you just gotta [F] let it go
[Dm] When the final [C] line unfolds,
[F] It don't always [G] rhyme

Chorus x 2

[C] Cardboard sign, [G] old and bent,
Says "[Am] Friend for life, [F] twenty five cents" [C]



Hometown Blues

artist:Steve Earle , writer:Steve Earle

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yvAbusE1veU> Capo on 4

[G] I wish I'd never come back home
It don't feel right since I've been [D] grown
[G] I can't find any of my [C] old friends hangin' round
Won't [G] nothing bring you [D] down like your home [G] town

[G] I spent some time in New Orleans
I had to live on rice and [D] beans
[G] I hitched through Texas when the [C] sun was beating down
Won't [G] nothing bring you [D] down like your home [G] town

[C] Home is where the heart is
Ain't that [G] what they always say
[A7] My heart lies in broken pieces
[D] Scattered along the way

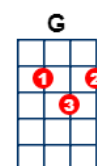
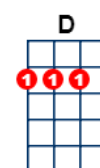
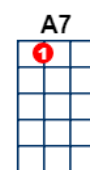
[G] So don't think about me when I'm gone
I don't mind traveling [D] alone
[G] You are the sweetest little [C] thing I ever found
Won't [G] nothing bring you [D] down like your home [G] town

[G] So don't think about me when I'm gone
I don't mind traveling [D] alone
[G] You are the sweetest little [C] thing I ever found
Won't [G] nothing bring you [D] down like your home [G] town

[C] Home is where the heart is
Ain't that [G] what they always say
[A7] My heart lies in broken pieces
[D] Scattered along the way

[G] So don't think about me when I'm gone
I don't mind traveling [D] alone
[G] You are the sweetest little [C] thing I ever found
Won't [G] nothing bring you [D] down like your home [G] town

Won't [G] nothing bring you [D] down like your home [G] town



Homeward Bound

artist:Simon & Garfunkel , writer:Paul Simon

Simon & Garfunkel: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WHI2nWdRdXw> Capo on 1st fret

[A] I'm sitting in the railway station.
Got a [Amaj7] ticket for my destina-[A7]tion, mmm[F#]mmm
[Bm] On a tour of one-night stands
my [G] suitcase and guitar in hand.
And [A] ev'ry stop is neatly planned
for a [E7] poet and one-man ba-[A]nd.

Chorus:

Homeward [D] bound, wish I [A] was, Homeward [D] bound,
[A] Home where my [Asus4] thought's escaping
[A] Home where my [Asus4] music's playing,
[A] Home where my [Asus4] love lays waiting
[E] Silently for [A] me.

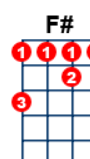
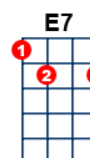
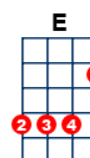
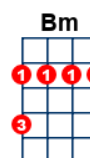
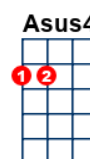
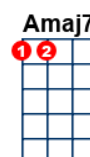
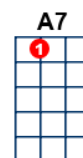
[A] Ev'ry day's an endless stream
Of [Amaj7] cigarettes and maga-[A7]zines, mmm [F#]mmm
And [Bm] each town looks the same to me,
the [G] movies and the factories
And [A] ev'ry stranger's face I see
re-[E7]minds me that I long to be—[A]e,

Repeat chorus

[A] Tonight I'll sing my songs again,
I'll [Amaj7] play the game and pre-[A7]tend, mmm[F#]mmm
But [Bm] all my words come back to me in [G] shades of mediocrity
Like [A] emptiness in harmony I [E7] need someone to comfort me[A]e.

Repeat chorus

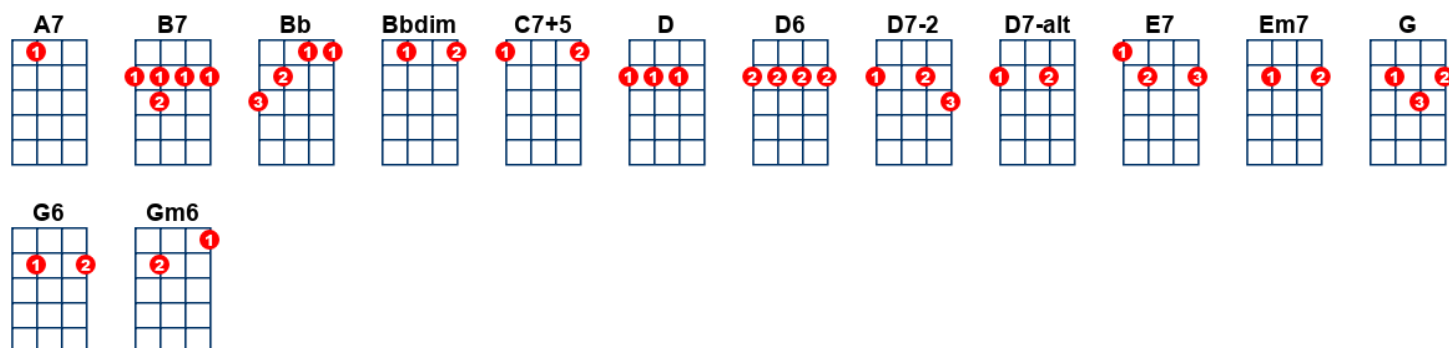
[Amaj7] Silent-[A7]ly for [A] me.



Also uses:
D, G

Honey Bun

artist:Ro Foster from MUJ (Morristown Ukulele Jam) , writer:Rodgers and Hammerstein



Thanks to Morristown Ukulele Jam : <http://www.meetup.com/MorristownUkeJam>
 Ro Foster of MUJ: <https://youtu.be/ooBFjGir3mc> (Jaunty, light strum)

[D] [D6] [G6] [A7]
 [D] [D6] [G6] [A7]

[D] A hundred and one - [D6] pounds of fun
 [D] That's my little [D6] honey bun
 [E7] Get aloof of [A7] honey bun [D] tonight [D6] [G6] [A7]

I'm [D] speakin of my - [D6] sweetie pie
 [D] Only sixty [D6] inches high
 [E7] Every inch is [A7] packed with dyna-[D]mite [D7-alt]

Her [G] hair is [Gm6] blonde and [D] curly [D7-2]
 Her [G] curls are [Gm6] hurly [D] burly
 Her [A7] lips are pips - I [Bbdim] call her hips -
 [B7] Twirly and [E7] Whirly [A7]

[D] She's my baby, [D6] I'm her pap
 [D] I'm her booby, [D6] she's my trap
 [G] I am caught and I don't wanna run
 Cuz I'm [Bb] havin so much [A7] fun with Honey [D] Bun [D6] [G6] [A7]

[G] I am caught and I don't wanna run
 Cuz I'm [Bb] havin so much [A7] fun with Honey [D] Bun
 Be-[C7+5]lieve me [B7] Sonny

She's a [E7] cookie who can [Em7] cook you [A7] till you're [D] done
 Ain't [C7+5] bein [B7] funny
 [E7] Sonny, put your money - on [A7] my - Honey [D] Bun [D6]

Honey Love

artist:The Drifters writer:Clyde McPhatter / Jerry Wexler

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nCwWCAVXGe8>

Thanks to Kraziekhat from Ultimate Guitar

[C] Love me, love me, love me, [G7] love me, lo
 [G7] Love me, love me, love me, [C] love me, lo
 [F] Love me, love me, love me [C] love me, love me, love me
 [G7] Love me, love me, love me, [C] lo

[C] I need it (I need it) when the [G7] moon is bright.
 I need it (I need it) when you [C] hold me tight.
 I need it (I need it) in the [F] middle of the night.
 I [G7] need your honey [C] love

[C] I want it (I want it) when the [G7] lights are low.
 I want it (I want it) just be-[C]fore you go.
 I want it (I want it) because I [F] love you so.
 [G7] Have a little mercy and give some honey [C] love.

Now [F] throw your arms around me pre-[C]tend that you're lovey-dove.
 Now you [D] squeeze, squeeze, squeeze, oooo [G7] that's the honey love.

I'm gonna [C] get it (get it) in the [G7] morning sun.
 I'm gonna get it (get it) when the [C] day is done.
 I'm gonna get it (get it) cause it's [F] so much fun.
 I'm gonna [G7] get me some honey [C] love.

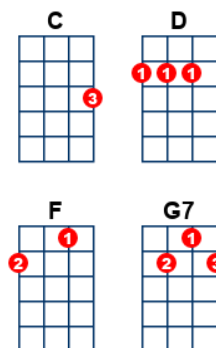
[C] Yes, I love it (I love it) cause it [G7] feels so fine.
 I love it (I love it) yes, it [C] thrills my spine.
 I love it (I love it) cause you're [F] mine all mine.
 I [G7] love your honey [C] love.

[C] Love me, love me, love me, [G7] love me, lo
 [G7] Love me, love me, love me, [C] love me, lo
 [F] Love me, love me, love me [C] love me, love me, love me
 [G7] Love me, love me, love me, [C] lo.

Let's [F] you and me get closer just [C] like the fingers in a glove.
 Let's [D] kiss, kiss, kiss, kiss that's a honey [G7] love.

[G7] Ooooo, wheee, I [C] need it (I need it) when the [G7] moon is bright.
 I need it (I need it) when you [C] hold me tight.
 I need it (I need it) in the [F] middle of the night.
 I [G7] need, mmmmm, honey [C] love.

I [G7] need, oh yeah, honey [C] love I [G7] need, oh baby, honey [C] love
 I [G7] need (get it boy) honey [C] love [G7] I neeeeed, your honey [C] love.



Honey Pie

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Written by John Lennon and Paul McCartney. Recorded by The Beatles, 1968.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gVZDsy--7-A>

[Em] She [A7] was a [Am] working girl
[Cm] North of England [G] way
[Em] Now she's [A7] hit the [Am] big [Amadd9] time [Am]
[Cm] In the U.S.[G]A.
[A7] And if she could only hear me
[D7] This is what I'd say.

[G] Honey pie you are making me [Eb7] crazy
[E7] I'm in love but I'm [A7] lazy
[D7] So won't you please come [G] home. [Eb7] [D7]

[G] Oh honey pie my position is [Eb7] tragic
[E7] Come and show me the [A7] magic
[D7] Of your Hollywood [G] song. [F#] [F]

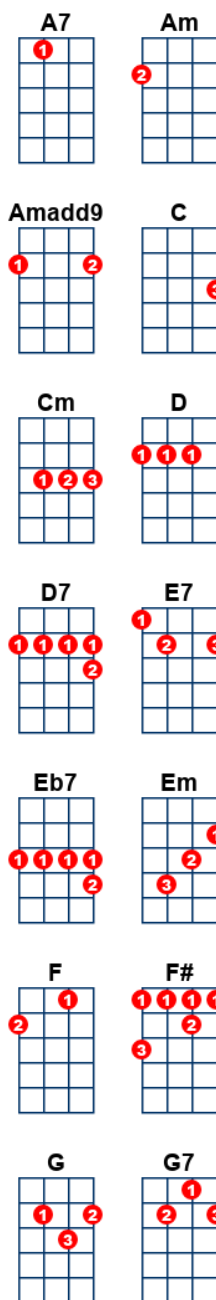
[Em] You became a [A7] legend of the [G] silver screen
[G7] And now the [C] thought of meeting you
[E7] Makes me weak in the [Am] knee. [D7]

[G] Oh honey pie you are driving me [Eb7] frantic
[E7] Sail across the At[A7]lantic
[D7] To be where you be[G]long. Honey [Eb7] Pie, come [D7] to me

[G] Honey pie you are making me [Eb7] crazy
[E7] I'm in love but I'm [A7] lazy
[D7] So won't you please come [G] home. [Eb7] [D7]
[G] Oh honey pie my position is [Eb7] tragic
[E7] Come and show me the [A7] magic
[D7] Of your Hollywood [G] song. [F#] [F]

[Em] Will the wind that [A7] blew her boat
A-[G]cross the sea [G7]
[C] Kindly send her [E7] sailing back to [Am] me. [D7]

[G] Honey pie you are making me [Eb7] crazy
[E7] I'm in love but I'm [A7] lazy
[D7] So won't you please come [G] home. [Eb7] [D7]
[G] Honey pie you are making me [Eb7] crazy
[E7] I'm in love but I'm [A7] lazy
[D7] So won't you please come [G] home. [Eb7] [D] [G]



Honky Cat

artist:Elton John writer:Elton John , Bernie Taupin

Elton John/Bernie Taupin: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=92s-MPAQBCU>

[D7] [D] [G] . . .

[D7] When I look back boy I must have been [D] green

[G] Bopping in the country, fishing in a stream

[D7] Looking for an answer [D] trying to find a sign

[G] Until I saw your city lights honey I was blind

Chorus:

They said [B7] get back honky cat

[B7] Better get back to the woods

Well I [E7] quit those days and my redneck ways

[D7] mmmmmm [D] oh the change is gonna do me [G] good

[D7] [D] [G]

You better [B7] get back honky cat

[B7] Living in the city ain't where it's at

It's like [E7] trying to find gold in a silver mine

It's like [D7] trying to drink whisky, [D] oh, from a bottle of [G] wine

[D7] [D] [G]

Well I [D7] read some books and I [D] read some magazines

About those [G] high class ladies down in New Orleans

And all the [D7] folks back home well, said I was a fool

They said [G] oh, believe in the Lord is the golden rule

Chorus

[D7] [D] [G] . . .

Chorus

They said [D7] stay at home boy, you gotta tend the farm

[G] Living in the city boy, is going to break your heart

But [D7] how can you stay, when your heart says no?

[G] How can you stop when your feet say go?

Chorus

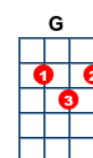
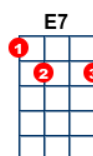
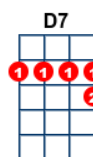
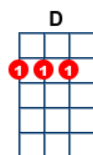
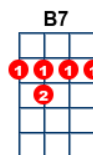
You better [B7] get back honky cat

Living in the city ain't where it's at

It's like [E7] trying to find gold in a silver mine

It's like [D7] trying to drink whisky, [D] oh, from a bottle of [G] wine

[D7] [D] [G] . . .



Honky Tonk Moon

artist:Randy Travis writer:Dennis O'Rourke

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6X7IfDBfML0>

Arr.-Pete McCarty

[F] [F] [F] [F] [F7] [F7] [F7] [F7] [Bb] [Bb] [Bb] [Bb] [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]
[G7] [G7] [G7] [G7] [C7] [C7] [C7] [C7] [F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [F] [F] [C7] [C7]

[F] Dirt road in the twilight, [F7] woods so cool and dark.
[Bb] Up ahead pale neon, [D7] somewhere a dog barks,
[G7] Honky tonk moon, keep [C7] shining on my baby and [F] me
[Bb] [Bb] [F] [F] [C7] [C7]
[F] Breaking up the pool balls, [F7] chalking up the cues
[Bb] Jukebox pumping softly, them [D7] lazy summer blues
[G7] Honky tonk moon, keep [C7] shining on my baby and [F] me
[Bb] [Bb] [F]*

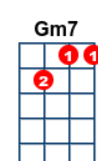
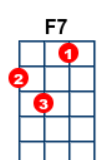
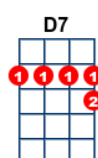
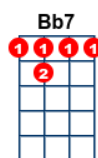
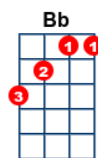
Through the [Bb7] blue smoky haze, all of the day's --
[F] troubles seem to melt a-[F7]-way.....
My [G] heart's on a roll, I'm [G7] easy in my soul
There's no [C] hur-ry, no [Gm7] wor-ry, things are [Am] goin' my [C7] way

[F] My arms around my darlin', [F7] shuffling cross the floor
[Bb] Cigarettes and sawdust, [D7] squeaky old screen door.
[G7] Honk Tonk Moon, keep [C7] shining on my baby and [F] me
[Bb] [Bb] [F]*

Through the [Bb7] blue smoky haze, all of the day's --
[F] troubles seem to melt a[F7]way.....
My [G] heart's on a roll, I'm [G7] easy in my soul
There's no [C] hur-ry, no [Gm7] wor-ry, things are [Am] goin' my [C7] way

[F] Outside the dark is falling, [F7] stars are winking bright
[Bb] An old Hoot Owl is calling, every [D7] thing's all right

[G7] Honky tonk Moon, keep [C7] shining on my baby and [F] me.
[G7] Honky tonk Moon, keep [C7] shining on my baby and [F] me.
[Bb] [Bb] [F]*



Also uses:
Am, C, F, ♯

Honky Tonk Women

artist:Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

Lifted from Magz Hinchliffe at Merry Pluckers Facebook Group – thanks Rolling Stones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gqtJELaLG5k>

Intro: [G]/// - // // - // (Riff ..)

I [G] met a gin soaked bar room queen in [C] memphis [Csus4] – [C]
She [G] tried to take me [A] upstairs for a [D] ride [Dsus4] – [D]
She [G] had to heave me right across her [C] shoulder [Csus4] – [C]

Cause I [G] just can't seem to [D] drink you off my [G] mind (Riff)

It's the [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4] – [G]
[G] Gimmie, gimmie [D] gimmie that honky tonk [G] blues (Riff)

It's the [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4] – [G]
[G] Gimmie, gimmie [D] gimmie that honky tonk [G] blues (Riff)

I [G] played a divorcee in New York [C] city [Csus4] – [C]
I [G] had to put up [A] some kind of a [D] fight [Dsus4] – [D]
The [G] lady then she covered me with [C] roses [Csus4] – [C]
She [G] blew my nose and [D] then she blew my [G] mind (Riff)

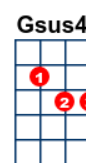
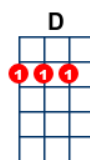
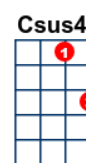
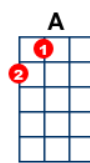
It's the [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4] – [G]
[G] Gimmie, gimmie [D] gimmie that honky tonk [G] blues (Riff)
It's the [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4] - [G]
[G] Gimmie, gimmie [D] gimmie that honky tonk [G] blues (Riff)

(Fast -- Single -- Down -- Strums)
It's the [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4] - [G]
[G] Gimmie, gimmie [D] gimmie that honky tonk [G] blues (Riff)

(Fast -- Single -- Down -- Strums)
It's the [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4] – [G]
[G] Gimmie, gimmie [D] gimmie that honky tonk [G] blues (Riff)

Riff:- Hold [G] chord

A -2-----2---0-----0-----2---0-----
E -----3-----3-----0---3-
C -----
G -



Honolulu City Lights

artist:Beamer Brothers writer:Keola Beamer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=akNbC7hcblw>

[C] Looking out upon the [G7] city lights,
[G] and the [Bb] stars above the [F] ocean,
[Ab] got my ticket for the [C] midnight [Am] plane,
and it's not [F] easy [G] to leave a-[C]gain

[C] Took my clothes and put them [G7] in my bag,
[G] tried not to [Bb] think just yet of [F] leaving.
[Ab] Looking out into the [C] city [Am] lights,
and it's not [F] easy [G] to leave a-[C]gain.

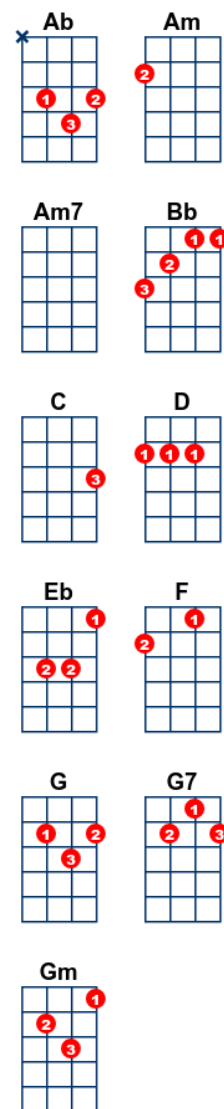
[F] Each [G7] time Hono-[C]lulu city [F] lights,
[Am7] stir up [D] memories in [G] me.
[F] Each [G] time Hono-[C]lulu city [F] lights,
[G] will bring me back a-[C]gain.

[Eb] You are my [Gm] island [C] sunset,
[Eb] and you are my [Gm] island [C] rain.

[C] Put on my shoes and light a [G] cigarette,
[Bb] wondering which of my friends will [F] be there.
[Ab] Standing with their leis a-[C]round my [Am] neck,
it's not [G7] easy to leave a-[C]gain.

[F] Each [G7] time Hono-[C]lulu city [F] lights,
[Am7] stir up [D] memories in [G] me.
[F] Each [G] time Hono-[C]lulu city [F] lights,
[G] will bring me back a-[C]gain.

[G] Bring me back a-[C]gain
[Eb] Bring me [F] back a-[C]gain



Hooked on a Feeling

artist:BJ Thomas , writer:Mark James

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Wqt_iZBvtCo In A

[C] I can't stop this [Cmaj7] feeling [C7] deep inside of [F] me
[Fm] Girl you just don't [C] realize what you [G7] do to me
When you [C] hold me in your [Caug] arms so tight
You let me [Am/C] know every[C7]thing's alright

[F] I'm [G7] I'm hooked on a [C] feeling [G7]
High on be[F]lieving [G7]
That you're in [C] love with [Em] me [F] [G7]

[C] Lips are sweet as [Cmaj7] candy
The [C7] taste stays on my [F] mind
[Fm] Girl you keep me [C] thirsty for a[G7]nother cup of wine
I [C] got it bad for [Cmaj7] you girl
But [C7] I don't need no [F] cure
[Fm] I'll just stay a[C]ddicted and hope I [G7] can endure

All the [C] good love when we're [Caug] all alone
Keep it [Am/C] up girl yeah you [C7] turn me on

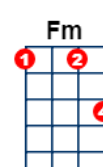
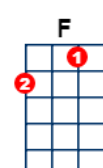
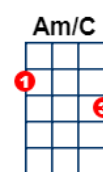
[F] I'm [G7] I'm hooked on a [C] feeling [G7]
High on be[F]lieving [G7]
That you're in [C] love with [Em] me [F] [G7]

Instrumental:

[C] I can't stop this [Cmaj7] feeling [C7] deep inside of [F] me
[Fm] Girl you just don't [C] realize what you [G7] do to me

All the [C] good love when we're [Caug] all alone
Keep it [Am/C] up girl yeah you [C7] turn me on
[F] I'm [G7] I'm hooked on a [C] feeling [G7]
High on be[F]lieving [G7]
That you're in [C] love with [Em] me [F] [G7]

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm



Hooray For Hazel

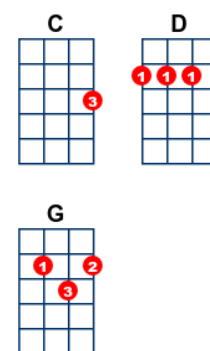
artist:Tommy Roe writer:Tommy Roe

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JgxsXZmkDOE>

Thanks to Oak Bucket Music - Tom Achtenberg

[G] [D] [C] [G]

Hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, [C] she put me [G] down,
Hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she [C] made me her [G] clown.
Hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she's [C] up to her [G] tricks,
Hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she's [C] getting her [G] kicks.



[G] Hazel's been in [D] love with [C] many a [G] guy,
She [C] tells them that she [D] loves them and [C] then says good-[G]bye.
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, I'm [C] now on her [G] list,
I'm [C] just another [D] fool that [C] couldn't re-[G]sist.

hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, [C] she put me [G] down,
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she [C] made me her [G] clown.
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she's [C] up to her [G] tricks,
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she's [C] getting her [G] kicks.

[G] Hazel never [D] feels any [C] pity or [G] shame,
A [C] broken heart is [D] just a part of [C] her evil [G] game.
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she [C] did it a-[G]gain,
I'll [C] join the ranks of [D] broken hearts that [C] she put me [G] in.

hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, [C] she put me [G] down,
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she [C] made me her [G] clown.
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she's [C] up to her [G] tricks,
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she's [C] getting her [G] kicks.

[G] Hazel only [D] does things [C] she wants to [G] do,
She's [C] selfish and she's [D] spoiled and she [C] knows that she's [G] cute.
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she [C] still gets her [G] way,
But [C] there's a time [D] coming we'll be [C] able to [G] say

hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, there's [C] tears in her [G] eyes,
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she [C] knows how to [G] cry.
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she's [C] meek as a [G] dove,
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she's [C] begging for [G] love.

Hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, there's [C] tears in her [G] eyes,
Hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she [C] knows how to [G] cry.

Hopping Down In Kent

artist: Shirley Collins

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JKr1A-yaTEQg> in Bb

Many varying lyrics to this song - good luck

[D] [F] [G] [D]

Now [G] 'opping's just beginning,
We've got some time to [D] spend.
We've [G] only come down hopping,
To earn a quid if we [D] can.
With the [G] tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-ee-i-ay.

Now [G] early Monday morning,
Just at 6 o'[D]clock
You'll [G] hear them hoppers calling.
Get up and turn your [D] pots
With the [G] tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-ee-i-ay.

Now [G] every Tuesday morning,
The bookie he'll come [D] round;
[G] With a bag of money,
He'll flop it on the [D] ground.
With the [G] tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-ee-i-ay.

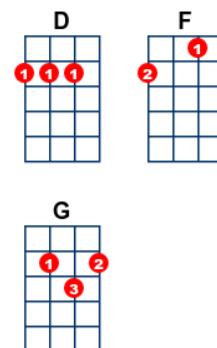
Saying, "[D] Do you want some money?"
"Yes sir, if you [D] please,
To [G] buy a hock of bacon
And a roll of mouldy [D] cheese".
With the [G] tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-ee-i-ay.

They [G] say all hopping's lousy,
I believe it's [D] true.
[G] Since I've been down hopping,
I've got a chat or [D] two.
With the [G] tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-ee-i-ay.

[G] Early Saturday morning,
It is our washing [D] day.
We [G] boil 'em in our hopping pot,
And we hangs 'em o'er the [D] ground.
With the [G] tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-ee-i-ay.

[G] Hopping is all over,
The money is all [D] spent.
I [G] wish to God I'd never done
No hopping down in [D] Kent.
With the [G] tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-ee-i-ay.

[G] I say one, I say two,
[F] No more hopping shall I do.
The [G] tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-e-i-ay.



Horse With No Name

artist:America writer:Dewey Bunnell

America: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zSAJ0l4OBHM>

Thanks to Glenn Kersten

On the [Dm] first part of the [C6] journey
I was [Dm] looking at all the [C6] life
There were [Dm] plants and birds and [C6] rocks and things
There was [Dm] sand and hills and [C6] rings
The first [Dm] thing I met was a [C6] fly with a buzz
And the [Dm] sky with no [C6] clouds
The heat [Dm] was hot, and the [C6] ground was dry
But the [Dm] air was full of [C6] sound

I've [Dm] been through the desert on a [Em7] horse with no name
It felt [Dm] good to be out of the [Em7] rain
In the [Dm] desert, you can re-[Em7]member your name
'Cause there [Dm] ain't no one for to [Em7] give you no pain

[Dm] La la, la, [Em7] lalalala, lala [Dm] la la [Em7] la
[Dm] La la, la, [Em7] lalalala, lala [Dm] la la [Em7] la

After [Dm] two days in the [C6] desert sun
My skin [Dm] began to turn [C6] red
After [Dm] three days in the [C6] desert fun
I was [Dm] looking at a river [C6] bed
And the [Dm] story it told of a [C6] river that flowed
Made me [Dm] sad to think it was [C6] dead

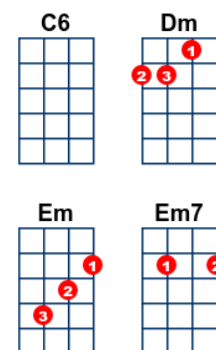
You see I've [Dm] been through the desert on a [Em7] horse with no name
It felt [Dm] good to be out of the [Em7] rain
In the [Dm] desert, you can re-[Em7]member your name
'Cause there [Dm] ain't no one for to [Em7] give you no pain

[Dm] La la, la, [Em7] lalalala, lala [Dm] la la [Em7] la
[Dm] La la, la, [Em7] lalalala, lala [Dm] la la [Em7] la

After [Dm] nine days, I let the [C6] horse run free
'Cause the [Dm] desert had turned to [C6] sea
There were [Dm] plants and birds and [C6] rocks and things
There was [Dm] sand and hills and [C6] rings
The [Dm] ocean is a desert with it's [C6] life underground
And a [Dm] perfect disguise a-[C6]bove
Under [Dm] the cities lies a [C6] heart made of ground
But the [Dm] humans will give no [C6] love

You see I've [Dm] been through the desert on a [Em7] horse with no name
It felt [Dm] good to be out of the [Em7] rain
In the [Dm] desert, you can re-[Em7]member your name
'Cause there [Dm] ain't no one for to [Em7] give you no pain

[Dm] La la, la, [Em7] lalalala, lala [Dm] la la [Em7] la
[Dm] La la, la, [Em7] lalalala, lala [Dm] la la [Em7] la



Hot Tamales, They're Red Hot

artist:Ukulele Orchestra of GB , writer:Robert Johnson

UOGB version - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Dhnxi1BX4uI>

Intro: [C] [E7] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] (1st line)

[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale
 Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale
 [C] I got a girl, say she [C7] long and tall
 She [F] sleeps in the kitchen with her [D7] feet in the hall
 [C] Hot Ta-[E7]males and they're [A7] red hot,
 [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean
 [D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, yeah

[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale
 Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale
 She got [C] two for a nickel, [C7] got four for a dime
 Would [F] sell you more, but they [D7] ain't none of mine
 [C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot,
 [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean
 [D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, yeah

[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale
 Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale
 (spoken: They're too hot boy!)
 [C] The billy got back in a [C7] bumble bee nest
 Ever [F] since that he can't [D7] take his rest, yeah
 [C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot,
 [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean
 [D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, yeah

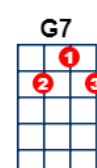
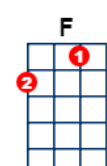
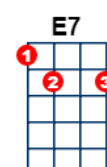
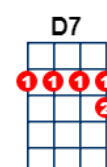
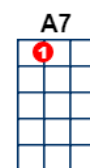
[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale
 Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale
 [C] You know grandma loves them and [C7] grandpa too
 Well I [F] wonder what in the world we [D7] children gonna do, now
 [C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot,
 [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean
 [D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, yeah

[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale

(spoken: They're too hot boy!)

Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale
 [C] You know the monkey, the baboon [C7] playin' in the grass
 Well the [F] monkey stuck his finger in that [D7] old 'Good Gulf Gas', now
 [C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean
 [D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, yeah

[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale
 Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale
 [C] I got a girl, say she [C7] long and tall
 She [F] sleeps in the kitchen with her [D7] feet in the hall
 [C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean
 [D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, yeah



Hot Tamales, They're Red Hot –Alt

artist:Robert Johnson , writer:Robert Johnson

Robert Johnson – Alt Version based on Hames Clem's version

[C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,
 [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C-2] sale
 [C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale
 [C] I got a girl, say she's [C7] long and tall
 She [F] sleeps in the kitchen with her [Adim] feet in the hall
 [C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,
 [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean
 [D7] Yes, she got [G7] 'em for [C-2] sale

[C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,
 [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C-2] sale
 [C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,
 [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale
 She got [C] two for a nickel, got [C7] four for a dime
 [F] Would sell you more, but they [Adim] ain't none of mine
 [C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,
 [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean
 [D7] Yes, she got [G7] 'em for [C-2] sale

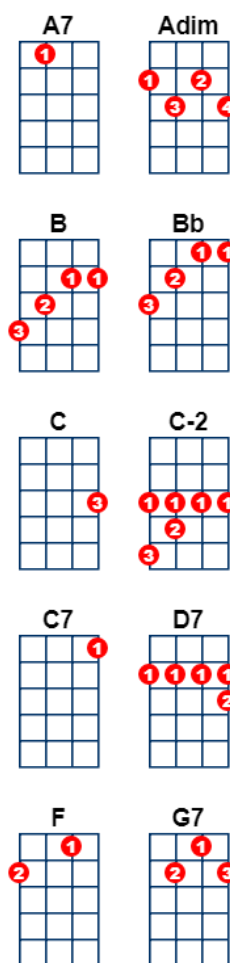
[C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,
 [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C-2] sale
 [C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,
 [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale
 [C] I got a letter from a [C7] girl in the room
 [F] Now she got something good she got to [Adim] bring home soon, now
 [C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,
 [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean
 [D7] Yes, she got [G7] 'em for [C-2] sale

[C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C-2] sale
 [C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale
 The [C] billy got back in a [C7] bumble bee nest
 [F] Ever since that he can't [Adim] take his rest, yeah
 [C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,
 [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean
 [D7] Yes, she got [G7] 'em for [C-2] sale

[C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C-2] sale
 [C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale
 [C] You know grandma left and [C7] grandpa too
 Well I wonder [F] what in the world we [Adim] chillun gon do now
 [C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,
 [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean, [D7] Yes, she got [G7] 'em for [C-2] sale

[C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C-2] sale
 [C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale
 [C] Me and my babe bought a [C7] V-8 Ford
 Well we [F] wind that thing all on the [Adim] runnin board, yes
 [C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,
 [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean, [D7] Yes, she got [G7] 'em for [C-2] sale

<http://ukulelehunt.com/2009/04/19/robert-johnson-theyre-red-hot-chords/>



Hotel California [Am]

artist:Eagles writer:Don Felder , Don Henley, and Glenn Frey

Eagles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4akxVUmFu14> capo 2

[Am] [E7] [G] [D] [F] [C] [Dm] [E7]

[Am] On a dark desert highway [E7] cool wind in my hair
 [G] Warm smell of colitas [D] rising up through the air
 [F] Up ahead in the distance [C] I saw a shimmering light
 [Dm] My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
 [E7] I had to stop for the night

[Am] There she stood in the doorway [E7] I heard the mission bell
 [G] And I was thinking to myself this could be [D] heaven or this could be hell
 [F] Then she lit up a candle [C] and she showed me the way
 [Dm] There were voices down the corridor [E7] I thought I heard them say

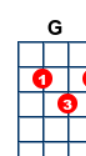
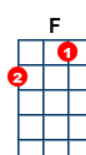
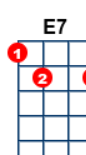
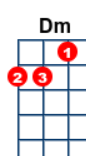
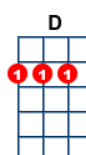
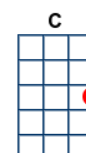
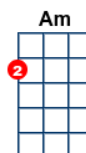
[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia
 Such a [Dm] lovely place such a [Am] lovely face
 [F] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia
 Any [Dm] time of year you can [E7] find it here

[Am] Her mind is Tiffany twisted [E7] she got the Mercedes bends
 [G] She got a lot of pretty pretty boys [D] that she calls friends
 [F] How they dance in the courtyard [C] sweet summer sweat
 [Dm] Some dance to remember [E7] some dance to forget
 [Am] So I called up the captain [E7] please bring me my wine
 He said [G] we haven't had that spirit here since [D] 1969
 [F] And still those voices are calling from [C] far away
 [Dm] Wake you up in the middle of the night [E7] just to hear them say

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia
 Such a [Dm] lovely place such a [Am] lovely face
 [F] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia
 Any [Dm] time of year you can [E7] find it here

[Am] Mirrors on the ceiling [E7] the pink champagne on ice
 And she said [G] we are all just prisoners here [D] of our own device
 [F] And in the master's chambers [C] they gathered for the feast
 [Dm] They stab it with their steely knives but they [E7] just can't kill the beast
 [Am] Last thing I remember I was [E7] running for the door
 [G] I had to find the passage back to the [D] place I was before
 [F] Relax said the nightman we are [C] programmed to receive
 [Dm] You can check out anytime you like [E7] but you can never leave

[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia
 Such a [Dm] lovely place such a [Am] lovely face
 They [F] livin' it up at the Hotel Cali[C]ifornia
 What a [Dm] nice surprise bring your [E7] alibis [Am]



Hotel California [Em]

artist:Eagles writer:Don Felder, Don Henley, and Glenn Frey

Eagles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4akxVUmFu14> in Bm

[Em] [B7] [D] [A] [C] [G] [Am] [B7]

[Em] On a dark desert highway [B7] cool wind in my hair
 [D] Warm smell of colitas [A] rising up through the air
 [C] Up ahead in the distance [G] I saw a shimmering light
 [Am] My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
 [B7] I had to stop for the night

[Em] There she stood in the doorway [B7] I heard the mission bell
 [D] And I was thinking to myself this could be [A] heaven or this could be hell
 [C] Then she lit up a candle [G] and she showed me the way
 [Am] There were voices down the corridor [B7] I thought I heard them say

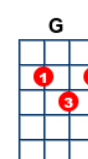
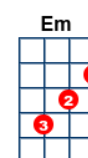
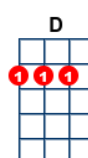
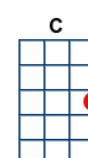
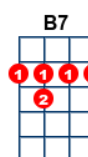
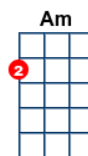
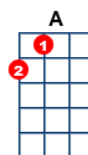
[C] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[G]fornia
 Such a [Am] lovely place such a [Em] lovely face
 [C] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[G]fornia
 Any [Am] time of year you can [B7] find it here

[Em] Her mind is Tiffany twisted [B7] she got the Mercedes bends
 [D] She got a lot of pretty pretty boys [A] that she calls friends
 [C] How they dance in the courtyard [G] sweet summer sweat
 [Am] Some dance to remember [B7] some dance to forget
 [Em] So I called up the captain [B7] please bring me my wine
 He said [D] we haven't had that spirit here since [A] nineteen sixty-nine
 [C] And still those voices are calling from [G] far away
 [Am] Wake you up in the middle of the night [B7] just to hear them say

[C] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[G]fornia
 Such a [Am] lovely place such a [Em] lovely face
 [C] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali[G]fornia
 Any [Am] time of year you can [B7] find it here

[Em] Mirrors on the ceiling [B7] the pink champagne on ice
 And she said [D] we are all just prisoners here [A] of our own device
 [C] And in the master's chambers [G] they gathered for the feast
 [Am] They stab it with their steely knives but they [B7] just can't kill the beast
 [Em] Last thing I remember I was [B7] running for the door
 [D] I had to find the passage back to the [A] place I was before
 [C] Relax said the nightman we are [G] programmed to receive
 [Am] You can check out anytime you like [B7] but you can never leave

[C] Welcome to the Hotel Cali[G]fornia
 Such a [Am] lovely place such a [Em] lovely face
 They [C] livin' it up at the Hotel Cali[G]fornia
 What a [Am] nice surprise bring your [B7] alibis [Em]



Hound Dog

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

Elvis Presley: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-eHJ12Vhpyc> – Capo on 3rd fret

[E7] You ain't nothin' but a [A] hound dog cryin' all the time
 You ain't nothin' but a [D7] hound dog cryin' all the [A] time
 Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit
 And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine

[E7] Well they said you was [A] high classed well that was just a lie
 Yeah they said you was [D7] high classed well that was just a [A] lie
 Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit
 And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine

[E7] You ain't nothin' but a [A] hound dog cryin' all the time
 You ain't nothin' but a [D7] hound dog cryin' all the [A] time
 Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit
 And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine [E7]

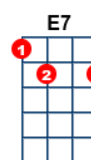
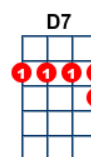
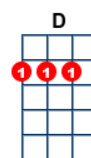
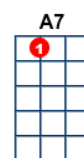
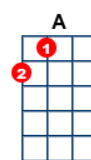
[A]/// [A]/// [A]/// [A7]///
 [D7]/// [D7]/// [A]/// [A]///
 [E7]/// [D7]/// [A]///

[E7] Well they said you was [A] high classed well that was just a lie
 Yeah they said you was [D7] high classed well that was just a [A] lie
 Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit
 And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine [E7]

[A]/// [A]/// [A]/// [A7]///
 [D7]/// [D7]/// [A]/// [A]///
 [E7]/// [D7]/// [A]///

[E7] Well they said you was [A] high classed well that was just a lie
 Yeah they said you was [D7] high classed well that was just a [A] lie
 Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit
 And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine

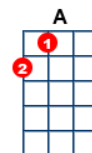
[E7] You ain't nothin' but a [A] hound dog cryin' all the time
 You ain't nothin' but a [D7] hound dog cryin' all the [A] time
 Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit
 And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine [D] [A]



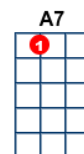
Hound Dog-Shake Rattle and Roll

artist:Bill Haley and the Comets writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller , Jess Stone / Charles E. Calhoun

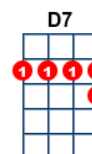
[E7] You ain't nothin' but a [A] hound dog cryin' all the time
 You ain't [A7] nothin' but a [D7] hound dog cryin' all the [A] time
 Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit
 And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine



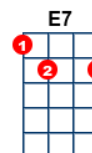
[E7] Well they said you was [A] high classed well that was just a lie
 Yeah they [A7] said you was [D7] high classed well that was just a [A] lie
 Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit
 And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine



[E7] You ain't nothin' but a [A] hound dog cryin' all the time
 You ain't [A7] nothin' but a [D7] hound dog cryin' all the [A] time
 Well you ain't [E7] never caught a rabbit
 And you [D7] ain't no friend of [A] mine [E7]



Instrumental: [A] [A] [A] [A7] [D7] [D7] [A] [A7] [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]



[A] Get outta that bed, wash your face and hands [A7]
 [D7] Get outta that bed, wash your face and [A] hands.
 Well, you [E7] get in that kitchen,
 make some [D7] noise with the pots 'n [A] pans [E7]

Way you [A] wear those dresses, the sun comes shinin' through [A7]
 Way you [D7] wear those dresses, the sun comes shinin' [A] through.
 I can't [E7] believe my eyes, all that [D7] mess belongs to [A] you [E7]

I [A] believe to the soul you're the devil and now I know [A7]
 I [D7] believe to the soul you're the devil and now I [A] know
 Well, [E7] the more I work, the [D7] faster my money [A] goes [E7]

I said [A] shake, rattle and roll, shake, rattle and [A7] roll.
 [D7] Shake, rattle and roll, [A] shake, rattle and roll.
 Well, [E7] you won't do right [D7] to save your doggone [A] soul [E7]

Instrumental (verse chords):

[A]/// [A]/// [A]/// [A7]///
 [D7]/// [D7]/// [A]/// [A]///
 [E7]/// [D7]/// [A]/// [A]///

House at Pooh Corner

artist:Loggins and Messina , writer:Kenny Loggins

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iMjZNBYSjyg> Capo 4

Thanks to Caren Park

Intro --> Ride the [C]

[C] Christopher [Dm] Robin and [Em7] I walked a-[Am]long,
under [F] branches lit [G7] up by the [C] moon [F] [G7]
[C] Posing our [Dm] questions to [Em7] Owl and Ee-[Am]yore,
as our [F] days disa-[G7]ppeared all too [C] soon
But I've [Am] wandered much further to-[Em7]day than I should
And I [F] can't seem to find my way [Dm] back to the [G7] wood

[C] So, help me [Em7] if you [Dm] can, I've [G7] got to get
[C] Back to the [Em7] house at Pooh [Dm] Corner by [G7] one
[C] You'd be sur-[Em7]prised, there's so [Dm] much to be [G7] done
[Em] Count all the bees in the [C] hive,
[Em7] chase all the clouds in the [Am] sky
[F] Back to the [Em7] days of [Am] Christopher Robin
and [Bbmaj7] Pooh...

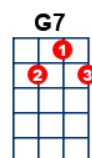
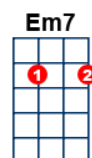
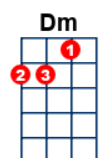
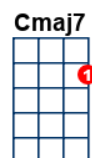
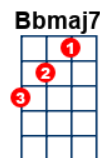
[F] [G7]

[C] Winnie the [Dm] Pooh doesn't [Em7] know what to [Am] do,
got a [F] honey jar [G7] stuck on his [C] nose [F] [G7]
[C] He came to [Dm] me asking [Em7] help and [Am] advice,
and [F] from here no one [G7] knows where he [C] goes
So, I [Am] sent him to ask of the [Em7] Owl if he's there
How to [F] loosen a jar from the [Dm] nose of a [G7] bear

[C] So, help me [Em7] if you [Dm] can, I've [G7] got to get
[C] Back to the [Em7] house at Pooh [Dm] Corner by [G7] one
[C] You'd be sur-[Em7]prised, there's so [Dm] much to be [G7] done
[Em] Count all the bees in the [C] hive,
[Em7] chase all the clouds in the [Am] sky

[F] Back to the [Em7] days of [Am] Christopher Robin,
[F] Back to the [Em7] ways of [Am] Christopher Robin,
[F] Back to the [Em7] ways of [Am] Pooh...

Optional Outro: /[F]/[G7] [C] [Dm] [Em7] [Am] [F] [G7] [Cmaj7]



Also use:
Am, C, F

House Of Gold

artist:21 Pilots , writer:Tyler Joseph

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mDyxykpYeu8>

chunking only on first verse all in C

She [C] asked me, "Son, when I grow old,
Will you buy me a house of gold?
And when your father turns to stone,
Will you take care of me?"

She [C] asked me, "Son, when [F] I grow old,
Will [Am] you buy me a [G] house of gold?
And [C] when your father [F] turns to stone,
Will [C] you take [G] care of [C] me?"

[F] I will [A7] make you
[Dm] Queen of [Bbm] everything you [F] see
I'll put you on the [C] map, I'll cure you of [F] disease [C]

Let's [C] say we up and [F] left this town
And [Am] turned our future [G] upside-down
We'll [C] make pretend that [F] you and me
Lived [C] ever [G] after, [C] happily

She [C] asked me, "Son, when [F] I grow old,
Will [Am] you buy me a [G] house of gold?
And [C] when your father [F] turns to stone,
Will [C] you take [G] care of [C] me?"

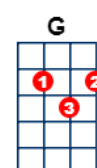
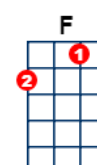
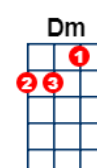
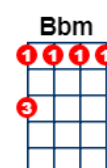
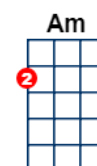
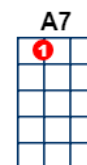
[F] I will [A7] make you
[Dm] Queen of [Bbm] everything you [F] see
I'll put you on the [C] map, I'll cure you of [F] disease [C]

And [C] since we know that [F] dreams are dead
And [Am] life turns plans up [G] on their head
[C] I will plan to [F] be a bum
So [C] I just [G] might be-[C]come someone

She [C] asked me, "Son, when [F] I grow old,
Will [Am] you buy me a [G] house of gold?
And [C] when your father [F] turns to stone,
Will [C] you take [G] care of [C] me?"

Single arpeggio strums on each chord

[F] I will [A7] make you
[Dm] Queen of [Bbm] everything you [F] see
I'll put you on the [C] map, I'll cure you of [F] disease



House of the Rising Sun [Am]

artist:The Animals , writer:Traditional

The Animals - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X6DVwql1E-g>

Riffs at end of verse are last two lines of verse again - after Am

[Am] [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Or-[F]leans
 They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun
 And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy
 And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one
 [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

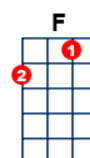
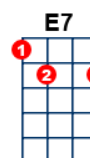
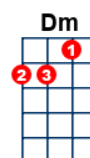
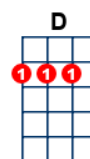
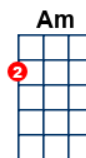
My [Am] mother [C] was a [D] tailor [F]
 She [Am] sewed my [C] new blue [E7] jeans [E7]
 My [Am] father [C] was a [D] gambling [F] man
 [Am] Down in [E7] New Or-[Am]leans
 [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

Now the [Am] only [C] thing a [D] gambler [F] needs
 Is a [Am] suitcase [C] and a [E7] trunk
 And the [Am] only [C] time he's [D] satis-[F]fied
 Is [Am] when he's [E7] all a-[Am] drunk
 [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

Oh [Am] mother [C] tell your chil-[D]dren [F]
 Not to [Am] do what [C] I have [E7] done
 [Am] Spend your [C] lives in [D] sin and mise-[F]ry
 In the [Am] house of the [E7] Rising [Am] Sun
 [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

Well I got [Am] one foot [C] on the [D] platform [F]
 And the [Am] other [C] foot on the [E7] train
 I'm [Am] going [C] back to [D] New Or-[F]leans
 To [Am] wear that [E7] ball and [Am] chain
 [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Or-[F]leans
 They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun
 And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy
 And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one
 [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7] [Dm] [Am]



House of the Rising Sun [Dm]

artist:The Animals , writer:Traditional

The Animals - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X6DVwql1E-g> But in C

Riffs at end of verse are last two lines of verse again - after Am

[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]

There [Dm] is a [F] house in [G] New Or[Bb]leans
They [Dm] call the [F] Rising [A7] Sun
And it's [Dm] been the [F] ruin of [G] many a poor[Bb] boy
And [Dm] God I [A7] know I'm [Dm] one
[F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]

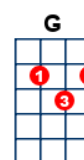
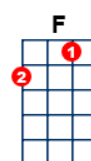
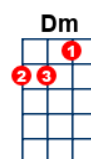
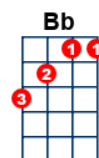
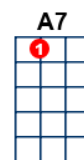
My [Dm] mother [F] was a [G] tailor [Bb]
She [Dm] sewed my [F] new blue [A7] jeans [A7]
My [Dm] father [F] was a [G] gambling [Bb] man
[Dm] Down in [A7] New Or[Dm]leans
[F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]

Now the [Dm] only [F] thing a [G] gambler [Bb] needs
Is a [Dm] suitcase [F] and a [A7] trunk
And the [Dm] only [F] time he's [G] satis[Bb]fied
Is [Dm] when he's [A7] all a-[Dm] drunk
[F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]

Oh [Dm] mother [F] tell your chil[G]dren [Bb]
Not to [Dm] do what [F]I have [A7] done
[Dm] Spend your [F] lives in [G] sin and mise[Bb]ry
In the [Dm] house of the [A7] Rising [Dm] Sun
[F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]

Well I got [Dm] one foot [F] on the [G] platform [Bb]
And the [Dm] other [F] foot on the [A7] train
I'm [Dm] going [F] back to [G] New Or[Bb]leans
To [Dm] wear that [A7] ball and [Dm] chain
[F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]

There [Dm] is a [F] house in [G] New Or[Bb]leans
They [Dm] call the [F] Rising [A7] Sun
And it's [Dm] been the [F] ruin of [G] many a poor [Bb] boy
And [Dm] God I [A7] know I'm [Dm] one
[F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7] [Gm] [Dm]



Houston

artist:Dean Martin , writer:Lee Hazlewood

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p_d6R_AQwNw

[A] Well it's lonesome in this old [D] town, every-[A]body puts me [D] down.

I'm a [A] face without a [D] name, just [A] walking [D] in the [A] rain.

[A] Goin' back to Houston, [E] Houston, [A] Houston.[E]

[A] I got holes in both of my [D] shoes, well,

[A] Well I'm a walking case of the [D] blues.

Saw a [A] dollar yester-[D]day, but the [A] wind blew it away.

[A] Goin' back to Houston, [E] Houston, [A] Houston. [F]

I haven't [Bb] eaten in about a [Eb] week,

I'm so [Bb] hungry when I walk, I [Eb] squeak.

No-[Bb]body calls me [Eb] friend, it's [Bb] sad the shape I'm in.

[Bb] Goin' back to Houston, [F] Houston, [Bb] Houston. [F]

[Bb] [Eb] [Bb] [Eb] [Bb] [Eb] [Bb]

[Bb] Goin' back to Houston, [F] Houston, [Bb] Houston. [F#]

I got a [B] girl waiting there for [E] me, well,

at [B] least she said she'd [E] be.

I got a [B] home and a big warm [E] bed

and a [B] feather pillow for my head.

[B] Goin' back to Houston, [F] Houston, [B] Houston.[F#]

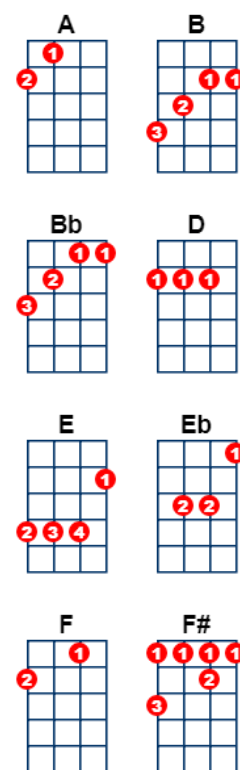
Well, it's [B] lonesome in this old [E] town,

every[B] body puts me [E] down.

I'm a [B] face without a [E] name, just [B] walking [E] in the [B] rain.

Goin' back to Houston, [F#] Houston, [B] Houston.

Goin' back to Houston, [F#] Houston, [B] Houston..



How Can A Poor Man Stand Such Times And Live

artist:Ry Cooder , writer:Blind Alfred Reed

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6efQ_GyQW3oCapo 2 - Thanks Steve Walton

[G] [D7] [G] [G] - Simplified intro

Well, the doctor comes ar[D]ound with his face all [G] bright [G]
And he [G] says, "In a little [G] while you'll be all [D] right!" [D7]
Well, all he [G] gives is a humbug [G7] pill
Dose of [C] dope and a great big [Am] bill
Tell me, [G] how can a poor man [D7] stand such times and [G] live? [G]

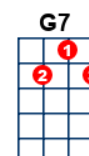
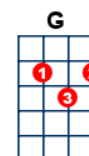
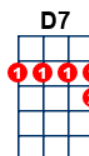
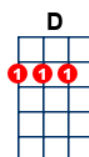
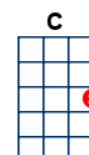
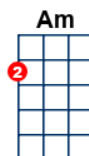
[G] There once was a time when [D] everything was [G] cheap
But now [G] prices nearly [G] puts a man to [D] sleep [D7]
When we [G] get our grocery [G7] bill
We just [C] feel like making our [Am] will
Tell me, [G] how can a poor man [D7] stand such times and [G] live ? [G]

Instrumental:

There [G] once was a time when [D] everything was [G] cheap
But now [G] prices nearly [G] puts a man to [D] sleep [D7]
When we [G] get our grocery [G7] bill
We just [C] feel like making our [Am] will
Tell me, [G] how can a poor man [D7] stand such times and [G] live? [G]

Well I remember when dry [D] goods was cheap as [G] dirt [G]
You could [G] take two bits and [G] buy a dandy [D] shirt [D7]
Now we [G] pay three bucks or [G7] more
Maybe get a [C] shirt that another man [Am] wore
Tell me, [G] how can a poor man [D7] stand such times and [G] live? [G]

Most preachers well they preach for [D] gold and not for [G] soul [G]
Well, that's what [G] keeps us poor folks always in a [D] hole [D7]
Now, we can [G] hardly get our [G7] breath
Taxed and [C] schooled and preached to [Am] death
Tell me, [G] how can a poor man [D7] stand such times and [G] live? [G]
Tell me, [G] how can a poor man [D7] stand such times and [G] live? [G]



How Can I Tell You

artist:Cat Stevens writer:Cat Stevens

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cFhe_D3Gmsk

[Em] Oh, oh, [A] oh, [D] oh oh [G] oh
[Em] How can I [A] tell you, that I [D] love [G] you, that I [Em] love [A] you?
And I [D] can't think of [Em] right words to [G] say

[Em] I long to [A] tell you, that I'm [D] always thinking of [G] you,
I'm [Em] always thinking of [A] you
But my [D] words just [Em] blow a-[G] way, [D] just blow a-[G] way

It [Em] always adds up to [A] one thing, honey
And I [D] can't think of [Em] right words to [G] say
[Em] Oh, oh, [A] oh, [D] oh oh [G] oh x2

[Em] Wherever I am [A] girl, I'm [D] always walking with [G] you,
I'm [Em] always walking with [A] you, but I [D] look and [Em] you're not [G] there

[Em] Whoever I'm [A] with, I'm [D] always, always talking to [G] you,
I'm [Em] always talking to [A] you
And I'm [D] sad that [Em] you can't [G] hear, [D] sad that [Em] you can't [G] hear

It [Em] always adds up to one [A] thing, honey
When I [D] look and [Em] you're not [G] there

[Em] [A] [D] [G] [Em] [A] [D] [Em] [G] [A] x2
[Em] I need to [A] know you, I [D] need to feel my arms a-[G]round you,
[Em] feel my arms surround [A] you like [D] sea a-[Em] round a [G] shore

[Em] Each night and [A] day I pray, in [D] hope that I might find [G] you,
in [Em] hope that I might find [A] you
Because [D] hearts can [Em] do no [G] more, [D] can do .. [G]

It [Em] always adds up to [A] one thing, honey, still I [D] kneel u-[Em]pon the [G] floor
[Em] Oh, oh, [A] oh, [D] oh oh [G] oh

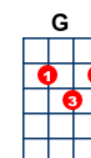
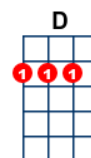
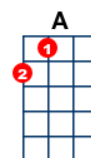
[Em] How can I [A] tell you, that I [D] love [G] you, that I [Em] love [A] you?
But I [D] can't think of [Em] right words to [G] say

[Em] I long to [A] tell you, that I'm [D] always thinking [G] of you,
I'm [Em] always thinking of [A] you

[D] [Em] [G] [A] [G]

It [Em] always adds up to [A] one thing, honey
And I [D] can't think of [Em] right words to [G] say

[Em] Oh, oh, [A] oh [D]



How Can Poor Men Stand Such Times and Live-UB40

artist:UB40 , writer:James Brown, D. Campbell, R. Campbell, Falconer, Hassan, Alfred Reed, Travers, Wilson

From Ian Backhouse

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MADq8jOc1zc>

[Bb] Once the shops were filled with [F] things that I could [Bb] buy
But the prices of them all have gone sky [F] high
Don't suppose [Bb] they're gonna drop
Gotta get used [Eb] to the charity shop
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men
[F] Stand such times and [Bb] live

[Bb] Seems like only yester [F] day food was so [Bb] cheap
Now the cost of eating goes up every [F] week
So you search for [Bb] the best deals
Have to miss out [Eb] on some meals
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men [F] stand such times and [Bb] live

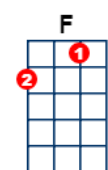
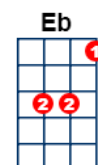
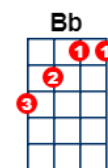
[Bb] Get that first foot on the [F] ladder they all [Bb] say
But on what I'm earning they know there's no [F] way
Ain't no [Bb] bank that's gonna lend
They got [Eb] bonuses to spend
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men [F] stand such times and [Bb] live

[Bb] Council housing's something [F] I will never [Bb] get
Put my name down on the list I'm waiting [F] yet
So I'm [Bb] renting privately landlords [Eb] profiting from me
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men [F] stand such times and [Bb] live

[Bb] Getting round is getting [F] harder every- [Bb] -day
Used to drive a car but lately there's no [F] way
Trains are [Bb] only for the rich
And the [Eb] bus fares are a bitch
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men [F] stand such times and [Bb] live

[Bb] And the doctors [F] don't' come out no more at [Bb] night
They won't treat you if they think you don't live [F] right
While they [Bb] privatize the best
Soon there'll [Eb] be no NHS
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men [F] stand such times and [Bb] live

[Bb] Keeping warm is [F] something poor folks cannot [Bb] do
Cause the oilmen need a private yacht or [F] two
Power [Bb] companies make gold as the [Eb] pensioners grow cold
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men [F] stand such times and [Bb] live
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men [F] stand such times and [Bb] live
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men [F] stand such times and [Bb] live [F] [Bb]



How Can Poor Men Stand Such Times and Live-UB40 [D]

artist:UB40 , writer:James Brown, D. Campbell, R. Campbell, Falconer, Hassan, Alfred Reed, Travers, Wilson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MADq8jOc1zc> But in Bb From Ian Backhouse

[D] Once the shops were filled with [A] things that I could [D] buy
But the prices of them all have gone sky [A] high
Don't suppose [D] they're gonna drop
Gotta get used [G] to the charity shop
Just tell me [D] how can poor men
[A] Stand such times and [D] live

[D] Seems like only yester [A] day food was so [D] cheap
Now the cost of eating goes up every [A] week
So you search for [D] the best deals
Have to miss out [G] on some meals
Just tell me [D] how can poor men [A] stand such times and [D] live

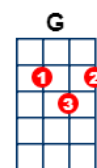
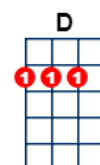
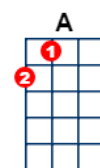
[D] Get that first foot on the [A] ladder they all [D] say
But on what I'm earning they know there's no [A] way
Ain't no [D] bank that's gonna lend
They got [G] bonuses to spend
Just tell me [D] how can poor men [A] stand such times and [D] live

[D] Council housing's something [A] I will never [D] get
Put my name down on the list I'm waiting [A] yet
So I'm [D] renting privately landlords [G] profiting from me
Just tell me [D] how can poor men [A] stand such times and [D] live

[D] Getting round is getting [A] harder every- [D] -day
Used to drive a car but lately there's no [A] way
Trains are [D] only for the rich
And the [G] bus fares are a bitch
Just tell me [D] how can poor men [A] stand such times and [D] live

[D] And the doctors [A] don't' come out no more at [D] night
They won't treat you if they think you don't live [A] right
While they [D] privatize the best
Soon there'll [G] be no NHS
Just tell me [D] how can poor men [A] stand such times and [D] live

[D] Keeping warm is [A] something poor folks cannot [D] do
Cause the oilmen need a private yacht or [A] two
Power [D] companies make gold as the [G] pensioners grow cold
Just tell me [D] how can poor men [A] stand such times and [D] live
Just tell me [D] how can poor men [A] stand such times and [D] live
Just tell me [D] how can poor men [A] stand such times and [D] live [A] [D]



How Can You Mend A Broken Heart

artist:Bee Gees , writer:Barry and Robin Gibb

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZInWGC5L2T8> Capo 4

[C] I can think of younger days [Cmaj7] when living for my life
[G7sus2] Was everything a man [C] could want to do
[E7] I could never see to[Am]morrow but [D7] I was never told
A[G7]bout the [G7sus2] sor[G7]row

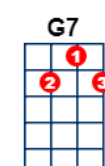
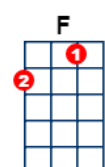
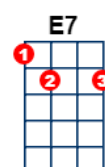
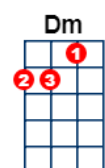
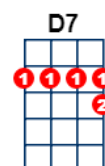
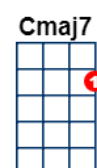
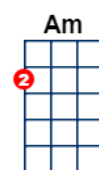
[NC] And [Cmaj7] how can you mend a broken heart
[Dm] How can you stop the rain from falling down
[F] How can you [G7] stop [F] the sun from [G7] shining
[Dm] What makes the [G7] world go [C] round
[Cmaj7] How can you mend this broken man
[Dm] How can a loser ever win
Please [F] help me [G7] mend my [F] broken [G7] heart
[Dm] And let me [G7] live a[C]gain

[C] I can still feel the breeze [Cmaj7] that rustles through the trees
[Dm] And misty memories of [C] days gone by
[E7] We could never see to[Am]morrow [D7] no one said a word
A[G7]bout the [G7sus2] sor[G7]row

[NC] And [Cmaj7] how can you mend a broken heart
[Dm] How can you stop the rain from falling down
[F] How can you [G7] stop [F] the sun from [G7] shining
[Dm] What makes the [G7] world go [C] round
And [Cmaj7] how can you mend this broken man
[Dm] How can a loser ever win
Please [F] help me [G7] mend my [F] broken [G7] heart
[Dm] And let me [G7] live a[C]gain

[Cmaj7] Na na na na etc [Dm] Na na na na etc
Please [F] help me [G7] mend my [F] broken [G7] heart
[Dm] And let me [G7] live a[C]gain Da da da da da
[C] Da da da da Da da da da da [Cmaj7] da

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com



How Do You Do It

artist:Gerry and The Pacemakers , writer:Mitch Murray

Gerry & The Pacemakers : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dw4gd6O3pbE>

Capo on 2nd fret

(riffs are interesting – need to play the YouTube to get em)

Intro: [G] [Em] [Am7] [D], [G] [C] [F]

[G] How [Em] do you [Am7] do what you [D] do to me?

[G] I [Em] wish I [Am7] knew. [D]

If I [G] knew how you [Em] do it to [Am7] me; I'd [D] do it to [G] you. [C] [F] [F#]

[G] How [Em] do you [Am7] do what you [D] do to me?

[G] I'm [Em] feeling [Am7] blue.[D]

Wish I [G] knew how you do it to me, but [D] I haven't a [G] clue. [C]

Instrumental: [G] [F] [G] [F] [G]

You [Am] give me a feeling in my [G] heart,

Like an [Am] arrow [D] passing [G] through it. [G] [F] [G] [F] [G]

[Am] 'Spose that you [D] think you're very [G] smart, [Em]

But [A7] won't you tell me [D7] how do you do it? [A7] [D]

[G] How [Em] do you [Am7] do what you [D] do to me?

[G] If I [Em] only [Am7] knew. [D]

Then per[G]haps you'd [Em] fall for [Am7] me, like I [D] fell for [G] you. [C] [D7]

Instrumental: [G] [Em], [Am7] [D] (x3),

[G] [C]

Instrumental: [G] [F], [G] [F] [G]

You [Am] give me a [D] feeling in my [G] heart, [Em]

Like an [Am] arrow [D] passing [G] through it. [G] [F] , [G] [F] [G]

'Spose that you think you're very [G] smart,

But [A7] won't you tell me [D7] how do you do it? [A7] [D]

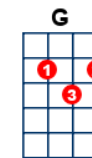
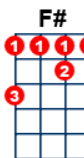
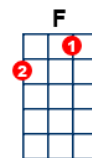
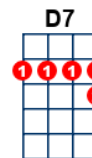
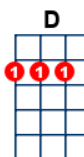
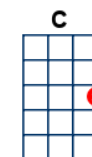
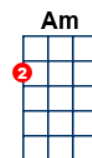
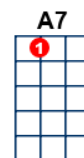
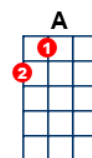
[G] How [Em] do you [Am7] do what you [D] do to me?

[G] If I [Em] only [Am7] knew. [D]

Then per [G] haps you'd [Em] fall for [Am7] me, like I [D] fell for [G] you.

[A] When I [G] do it to [C] you

[C] [G] [F] , [G] [F] [G]



How High The Moon

artist:Les Paul and Mary Ford , writer:Nancy Hamilton, Morgan Lewis

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NkGf1GHAXhE> Capo 1

[Bb] [Eb] [Cm7] [F] [Bb] (x2)

[F] Somewhere there's [Bb] music - how faint the [A7] tune?

Somewhere there's [G] heaven - how high the moon? [G7]

There is no [F] moon above

when love is [A] far a-way, [Bb] too.

[F7] 'Til it comes [Bb] true that you love [Dm7] me

as [E7] I love [A] you.

[F] Somewhere there's [Bb] music - how near, how [A7] far?

Somewhere there's [G] heaven - it's where you are. [G7]

The darkest [F] night would shine

if you would [A] come to me [Bb] soon.

Un-[F7]til you [Bb] will, how still my [Dm7] heart -

how [E7] high the [A] moon?

[F] Somewhere there's [Bb] music - how faint the [A7] tune?

Somewhere there's [G] heaven - how high the moon? [G7]

There is no [F] moon above

when love is [A] far a-way, [Bb] too.

[F7] 'Til it comes [Bb] true that you love [Dm7] me

as [E7] I love [A] you.

[F7] Somewhere there's [Bb] music - how near, how [A7] far?

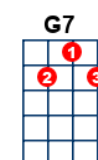
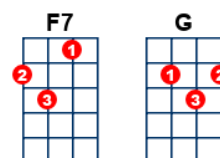
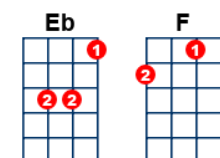
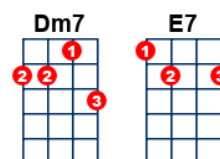
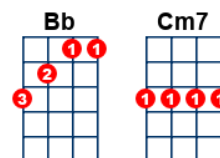
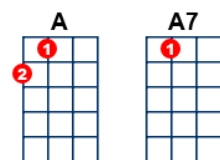
Somewhere there's [G] heaven - it's where you are. [G7]

The darkest [F] night would shine

if you would [A] come to me [Bb] soon.

Un[F7]-til you [Bb] will, how still my [Dm7] heart -

how [E7] high the [A] moon?



How Long

artist:Eagles writer:John David Souther

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jVqKWCCn93I>

Thanks for this to Dave Bennett

[C] Like a blue bird with his heart removed, [F] lonely as a train
I've [C] run [F] just as [C] far [G] as I can [C] run
[C] If I never see the good old days [F] shinin' in the sun
[C] I'll be doin' [F] fine and then some

[Am] How [G] long, [F] how [C] long, woman will you [G] weep
[Am] How [G] long, [F] how [C] long, [G] rock yourself to [C] sleep

[C] Well I been doin' time in lonesome prison, [F] where the sun don't shine
[C] Just outside, the freedom river [G] runs
[C] Out there in that shiny night, with [F] blood hounds on your mind
[C] Don't you know it's the [G] same sad situa-[C]tion?

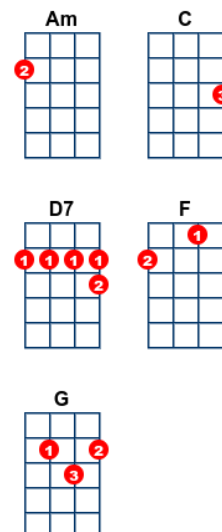
[Am] How [G] long, [F] how [C] long, woman will you [G] weep
[Am] How [G] long, [F] how [C] long, [G] rock yourself to [C] sleep

[C] Everybody feels alright you know, I [F] heard some poor fool say (somebody ooh)
[C] Everyone is out there on the [G] loose
Well I [C] wish I lived in the land of fools, [F] no one knew my name
But [C] what you get is [G] not quite what you [C] choose

[Am] How [G] long, [F] how [C] long, woman will you [G] weep
[Am] How [G] long, [F] how [C] long, [G] rock yourself to [C] sleep

[Am] How [G] long, [F] how [C] long (long and drawn out)
[Am] Muddy [D7] River runs so deep
[Am] How [G] long, [F] how [C] long (long and drawn out)
[C] Good night baby, [G] rock yourself to [C] sleep
[C] Sleep tight baby, [G] rock yourself to [C] sleep
[C] Be-be-be, bye bye baby, [G] rock yourself to [F] sleep

[C]



How Long Will I Love You

artist:The Waterboys writer:Mike Scott

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J69Q5q9sqNU>

From Ian at <http://uketunes.wordpress.com>

[F] How long will I [C] love you?
[Bb] As long as [F] stars are above you
[Gm] [Bb] And longer if I [C] can

[F] How long will I [C] love you?
 [Bb] As long as [F] stars are above you
 [Gm] [Bb] And longer if I [C] can

[F] How long will I [C] need you?
 [Bb] As long as the [F] seasons need to
 [Gm] [Bb] Follow their [C] plan

[Bb] How long will I [Gm] be with you?
 [C] As long as the [F] sea is bound to
 [Bb] [Gm] Wash upon the [C7] sand

[F] How long will I want [C] you?
 [Bb] As long as [F] you want me to
 [Gm] [Bb] And longer by [C] far

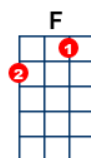
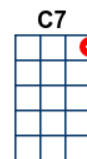
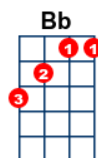
[F] How long will I [C] hold you?
 [Bb] As long as your [F] father told you
 [Gm] [Bb] As long as you [C] are

[Bb] How long will I [Gm] give to you?
 [C] As long as I [F] live to you
 [Bb] [Gm] However long you [C7] say

[F] How long will I [C] love you?
 [Bb] As long as [F] stars are above you
 [Gm] [Bb] And longer, if I [F] may

[F] How long will I [C] love you?
[Bb] As long as [F] stars are above you
[Gm] [Bb] And longer if I [C] can
[Bb] How long will I [Gm] be with you?
[C] As long as the [F] sea is bound to
[Bb] [Gm] wash upon the [C] sand [C]

[F] How long will I [C] love you?
 [Bb] How long will I love [F] you?
 [Gm]/// [C]///
 [F]

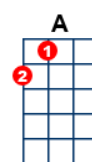


Howzat

artist:Sherbet writer:Garth Porter

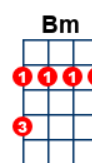
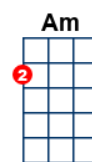
Sherbet: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8EmSanSFXEM>
3rd fret

Capo on

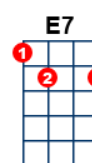
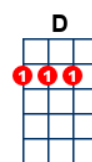


Intro: [Em7] Ahhhhhh [Em] [Em]

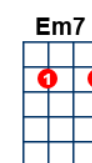
[Em] You told me I was the one
[F] The only one who got your head undone
[G] And for a while I believed the line that you [A] spun
[Em] But I've been lookin' at you
[F] Lookin' closely at the things you do
[G] I didn't see you the way you wanted me [A] to



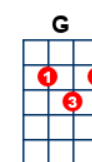
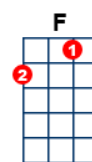
How-[Am]zat you [D] messed about I caught you out
How-[Bm]zat
[Em] Now that I've found where you're [Am] at
It's good [D] bye well how-[Am]zat it's good [D] bye [E7]
[Em] You only came for a smile
[F] Even though you're really not my style
[G] I didn't think that you'd run me round like you [A] do



How-[Am]zat you [D] messed about I caught you out
How-[Bm]zat
[Em] Now that I've found where you're [Am] at
It's good [D] bye well how-[Am]zat it's good [D] bye [E7]
[Em] You only came for a smile
[F] Even though you're really not my style
[G] I didn't think that you'd run me round like you [A] do



[Em] Well I've been lookin' at you (I'll tell you what I [F] see)
Lookin' closely at the things you do (No you can't fool [G] me)
I didn't see you the way you wanted me [A] to
How-[Am]zat you [D] messed about I caught you out
How-[Bm]zat
[Em] Now that I've found where you're [Am] at
It's good [D] bye well how-[Am]zat it's good [D] bye
Well how[Am]zat it's good [D] bye [E7] [Em7]



From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Hukilau Song, The

artist:Pete McCarty , writer:Jack Owens

Pete McCartney: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JMdcAlXWnh4>

This version of The Hukilau Song arranged by Pete McCarty

[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] Oh we're going to a hukilau (Hoo-Key-Lau)

huki huki huki huki [D7] hukilau

[D7] Everybody loves a hukilau

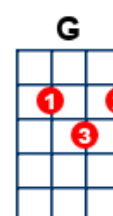
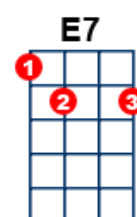
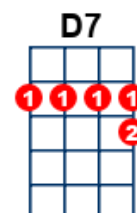
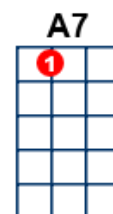
Where the lau-lau is the kau-kau at the [G] huki-lau

We'll [E7] throw our nets out into the sea

And [A7] all the ama-ama(Amah-Amah) come swimming to me

Oh, we're [G] going to a hukilau

huki [D7] huki huki huki huki [G]-lau



[G] What a wonderful day for fishing

In the old Hawaiian [D7] way

[D7] all the hukilau nets are swishing

Down in [A7] old Laie (Lah-ee-ah) [D7] bay

Oh we're [G] going to a hukilau

huki huki huki huki [D7] hukilau

[D7] Everybody loves a hukilau

Where the lau-lau is the kau-kau at the [G] huki-lau

We'll [E7] throw our nets out into the sea

And [A7] all the ama-ama come swimming to me

Oh, we're [G] going to a hukilau

huki [D7] huki huki huki huki [G]-lau

PLAY SLIGHTLY FASTER

[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] Oh we're going to a hukilau

huki huki huki huki [D7] hukilau

[D7] Everybody loves a hukilau

Where the lau-lau is the kau-kau at the [G] huki-lau

We'll [E7] throw our nets out into the sea

And [A7] all the ama-ama come swimming to me

Oh, we're [G] going to a hukilau

huki [D7] huki huki huki, huki huki huki, huki huki huki huki [G]-lau [G]* {STOP}

Human

artist:Killers , writer:Brandon Flowers, Dave Keuning, Mark Stoermer, Ronnie Vannucci, Jr.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RIZdjT1472Y>

Thanks To Steve Walton :-)

[G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] I did my best to [Bm] notice, when the [C] call came down the [G] line
Up to the [D] platform of surr- [Em] ender, I was [C] brought, but I was [D]
kind

And [G] sometimes I get [Bm] nervous, when I [C] see an open [Em] door
Close your [C] eyes, clear your [C] heart {234} [D] {1234} [D] {12}

Cut the [G] cord, are we [Bm] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer?

[D] My sign is [Em] vital, [C] my hands are [D] cold.

And I'm [G] on my [Bm] knees, looking for the [Em] answer [Em] {12}

Are we [Am] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer? [G] {234}

[G] / / / [Bm] / / / [C] / / / [G] / / / [D] / / / [Em] / / / [C] / / / [D] / /

Pay my re-[G]spects to grace and [Bm] virtue, send my con-[C]dolences to [G]
good

Give my re-[D]gards to soul and ro-[Em]mance,

they always [C] did the best they [D] could

And [G] so long to de-[Bm]votion, you taught me [C] everything I [Em] know

Wave good-[C]bye, wish me [C] well {234} [D] {1234} [D] {1}

You got to let me [G] go, are we [Bm] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer?

[D] / My sign is [Em] vital, [C] my hands are [D] cold

And I'm [G] on my [Bm] knees, looking for the [Em] answer [Em] {12}

Are we [Am] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer? [G] {12}

Will your [C] system be al- [D] right

when you [B] dream of home to-[Em]night?

There [C] is no message [C] we're receiving

[D] let me know, is your [D] heart still beating?

Quieter

[G] / / Are we [Bm] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer?

[D] My sign is [Em] vital, [C] my hands are [D] cold

And I'm [G] on my [Bm] knees, looking for the [Em] answer

[Em] {1234} [Em] {1234} [Em] {1234} [Em] {1}

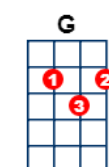
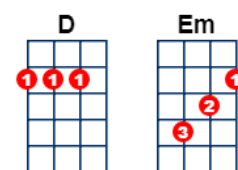
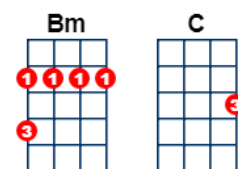
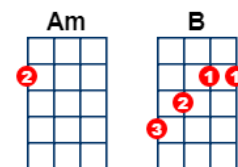
Louder

You got to let me [G] know, are we [Bm] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer?

[D] My sign is [Em] vital, [C] my hands are [D] cold

And I'm [G] on my [Bm] knees looking for the [Em] answer [Em] {12}

Are we [Am] human, [C] {1234} [C] {12} or are we [G] dancer? [G]↓



Human - Rag and Bone Man

artist:Rag and Bone Man writer:Jamie Hartman, Rory Graham

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AR0E8p2kYHE> capo 1

Thanks to PPH Ukulele Army

[Am] Maybe I'm foolish, maybe I'm [Am] blind
 [Am] Thinking I can see through this and see what's be-[Am]hind
 [Am] Got no way to prove it so maybe I'm [Am] blind
 But I'm only [F] human after all, I'm only [Dm] human after all
 Don't put your blame on [Am] me
 Don't put your [G] blame on [Am] me

[Am] Take a look in the mirror and [G] what do you [Am] see
 [Am] Do you see it clearer or
 [G] are you de-[Am]ceived in [G] what you [Am] believe [G]
 Cos I'm only [F] human after all, you're only [Dm] human after all
 Don't put the blame on [Am] me Don't put your [G] blame on [Am] me

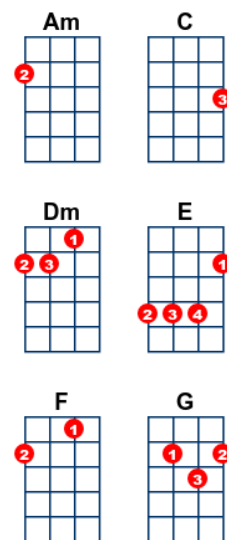
[Am] Some people got the real [G] problems
 [Am] Some people out of luck [G]
 [Am] Some people think I can solve them [G]
 [Am] Lord heavens above [G]
 I'm only [F] human after all, I'm only [Dm] human after all
 Don't put the blame on [Am] me. Don't put the [G] blame on [Am] me

[Am] Don't ask my opinion [Am] Don't ask me to lie
 [Am] Then beg for forgiveness for [G] making you [Am] cry,
 for [G] making you [Am] cry [G]
 Cos I'm only [F] human after all, I'm only [Dm] human after all
 Don't put your blame on [Am] me, don't put the [G] blame on [Am] me

[Am] Some people got the real [G] problems
 [Am] Some people out of luck [G]
 [Am] Some people think I can solve them [G]
 [Am] Lord heavens above
 I'm only [F] human after all, I'm only [Dm] human after all
 Don't put the blame on [Am] me, don't put the [G] blame on [Am] me [G]
 I'm only [F] human I make mistakes, I'm only human [Dm] that's all it takes
 Don't put the blame on [Am] me, don't put your [G] blame on [Am] me

[C] I'm no [Dm] prophet or [Am] messiah
 [C] Should go [Dm] looking somewhere [E] higher

I'm only [F] human after all, I'm only [Dm] human after all
 Don't put the blame on [Am] me, don't put the [G] blame on [Am] me [G]
 I'm only [F] human I do what I can..I'm just a [Dm] man, I do what I can
 Don't put the blame on [Am] me, don't put your blame on [Am] me



Humankind

artist:Judie Tzuke , writer:Judie Tzuke, Jonas Jeberg

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A7fMQ8kOKdQ>

Thanks Andy Carnahan - arranged for Bundanoon Ukulele Club

[Am] [F] [C] [G] x2

[Am] How can I let my eyes [F] fall
 Become [C] blind to what I've [G] seen
 And pre-[Am]tend that it's okay to [F] say
 Well the [C] world's alright with [G] me
 When the [Am] innocent suffer our [F] greed
 I can't [C] silence the sound of their [G] cries
 When we [Am] kill for a sport, faith, [F] oil or a fashion
 We're at [C] peace letting sleeping dogs [G] lie

There's no-[Am]where to [F] hide when it [C] hits me from all [G] sides
 No ex-[Am]cuse for not [F] understanding
 [C] I am human-[G]kind, [G] I can make [Am] changes

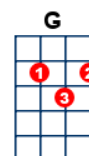
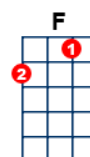
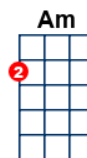
Well I [Am] watch as the waters they [F] rise
 And the [C] wind blows cold at my [G] door
 Though I [Am] feel myself turning a-[F]way,
 I can't stop [C] looking any-[G]more
 It's too [Am] easy to shut out the [F] noise,
 Not to [C] read the words written in [G] blood
 And the [Am] way that we cover our [F] sins
 Is to sail a [C] boat over the [G] floods

There's no-[Am]where to [F] hide when it [C] hits me from all [G] sides
 No ex-[Am]cuse for not [F] understanding
 [C] I am human-[G]kind
 [G] I can make changes [F]
 I can start [C] listening
 I can make [F] changes

Acapella for this section

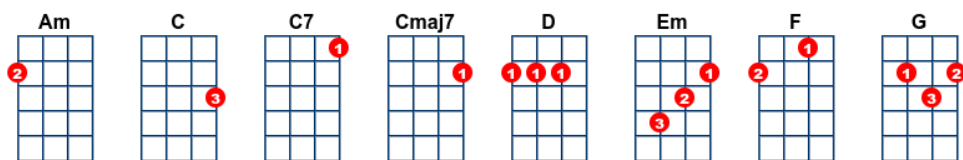
[NC] There's nowhere to hide when it hits me from all sides
 [NC] No excuse for not understanding, [NC] I am humankind

There's no-[Am]where to [F] hide when it [C] hits me from all [G] sides
 No ex-[Am]cuse for not [F] understanding
 [C] I am human-[G]kind
 [G] I can make changes [F]
 I can start [C] listening, I can make [F] changes [C]



Hurry Sundown

artist:Peter, Paul and Mary writer:Yip Harburg, Earl Robinson



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xwvvAhWf4ag> Capo 1

[Am]

My seed is [Am] sown now, [Em] my field is [Am] plowed.
My [Em] flesh is [C] bone [G] now, my back is [C] bowed.[G]

So hurry [F] sun-[C]down; [D] be on your [Am] way.
And hurry me a [F] sun-up [G] from this [D] beat-up [G] sundown [C] day.
Hurry down [D] sundown, [G] be on your [C] way.
Weave me to-[F]morrow [G] out of to-[C]day. [Cmaj7] [Am]

Tomorrow's [Am] breeze now, [Em] blows clear and [Am] loud.
I'm [Em] off my [C] knees now, [G] I'm [C] standing [G] proud.

So hurry [F] sun-[C]down; [D] be on your [Am] way.
And hurry me a [F] sun-up [G] from this [D] beat-up [G] sundown [C] day.
Hurry down [D] sundown, [G] be on your [C] way.
Weave me to-[F]morrow [G] out of to-[C]day. [Cmaj7] [Am]

My sorrow [Am] song now, [Em] just must break [Am] through.
That [Em] brave new [C] dawn now, [G] long over-[C]due. [G]

So hurry [F] sun-[C]down; [D] be on your [Am] way.
And hurry me a [F] sun-up [G] from this [D] beat-up [G] sundown [C] day.
Hurry down [D] sundown, [G] be on your [C] way.
Weave me to-[F]morrow [G] out of to-[C]day.

[G] Hurry down [C] sundown, [G] get thee be-[C]gone.
[C7] Get lost is the [D] sunrise of a new [G] dawn.
Hurry down [C] sundown, [C7] take the old [F] day,
Wrap it in [C] new dreams, [F] send it my [C] way,
[F] Send it my [C] way, [F] send it my [C] way.

Hurt

key: G, artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Trent Reznor

Johnny Cash: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4ahHWR0n8M0>

Thanks to Stu Hutchinson for updates to this

[Am] [C] [D] [Am] [C] [D]

[Am] I [C] hurt my-[D]self to-[Am]day, to [C] see if [D] I still [Am] feel
I [C] focus [D] on the [Am] pain, the [C] only [D] thing that's [Am] real

The [C] needle [D] tears a [Am] hole, the [C] old fam-[D]iliar [Am] sting
Try to [C] kill it [D] all a-[Am]way, but I re-[C]member [D] every-[G]thing

[Am] What have I be-[F]come, [C] my sweetest [G] friend
[Am] Everyone I [F] know, goes a-[C]way in the [G] end
And [Am] you could have it [F] all.

[G] My empire of dirt

[Am] I will let you [F] down, [G] I will make you [Am] hurt

[C] [D] [Am] [C] [D] [Am]

[Am] I [C] wear this [D] crown of [Am] thorns

U-[C]pon my [D] liars [Am] chair

[C] Full of [D] broken [Am] thoughts, [C] I can [D] not re-[Am]pair

Be-[C]neath the [D] stains of [Am] time the [C] feelings [D] disa-[Am]ppear

[C] You are some-[D]one [Am] else

[C] I am [D] still right [G] here

[Am] What have I be-[F]come, [C] my sweetest [G] friend

[Am] Everyone I [F] know, goes a-[C]way in the [G] end

And [Am] you could have it [F] all.

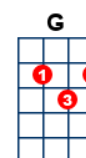
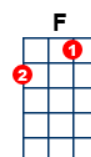
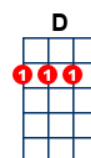
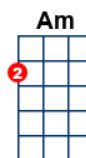
[G] My empire of dirt

[Am] I will let you [F] down, [G] I will make you hurt

[G] If [Am] I could start a-[F]gain a [G] million miles away

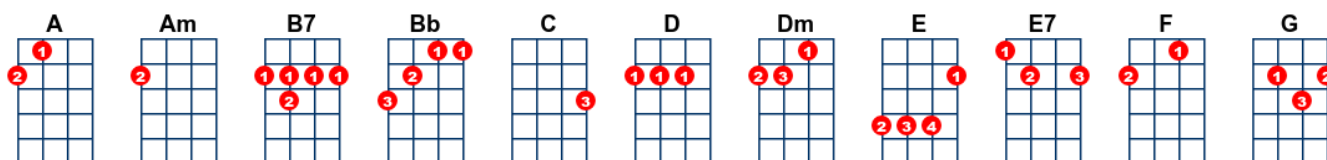
[Am] I will keep my-[F]self

[G] I would find a way



Hushabye Mountain

artist:David Gilmour writer:Robert and Richard Sherman



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4uUvaW5BEM8>

Thanks to Paul Rose

From the film chitty chitty bang bang

A [Am] gentle [E] breeze from [C] hushabye [D] mountain
[F] Softly [Am] blows o'er [B7] lullaby [E] bay

It [Am] fills the [E] sails of [C] boats that are [D] waiting
[F] Waiting to [Am] sail your [E7] worries a[Am]-way

[Dm] [B7] [E]

It [Am] isn't [E] far from [C] hushabye [D] mountain
[F] And your [Am] boat waits [B7] down by the [E] quay
The [Am] winds of [E] night so [C] softly are [D] sighing
[F] Soon you will [Am] sail your [E7] worries to [Am] sea

So [Dm] close your [A] eyes on [F] hushabye [G] mountain
[Bb] Wave good[Dm]bye to [B7] cares of the [E] day

So [Am] watch your [E] boat from [C] hushabye [D] mountain
[F] Sail far a-[Am]way from [E7] lullaby [Am] bay

I Always Get Lucky With You

artist:George Jones writer:Merle Haggard, Freddy Powers, Gary Church, Tex Whitson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6dJz8xY0gvI>

Thanks to Cy Sineath

I've had [C] good luck, and [Caug] bad luck
And no [F] luck, it's [F#dim] true
But I [C] always get [G] lucky with [C] you [G]

I've been [C] turned on, and [Caug] turned down
When the [F] bars close at [F#dim] two.
But I [C] always get [G] lucky with [C] you [C7]

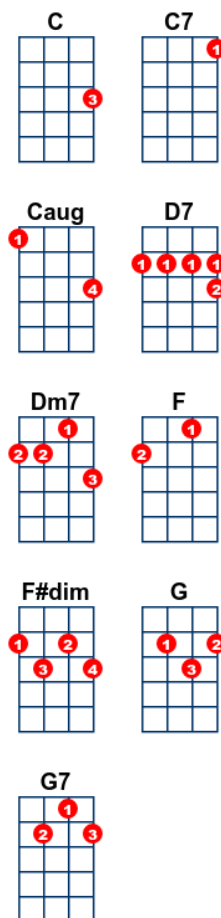
I keep [F] two strikes [F#dim] against me
Most [C] all of the time.
And when it's [D7] down to just a phone call
I'm [Dm7] minus a [G7] dime.

There's been [C] good days, and [Caug] bad days
But [F] when the day is [F#dim] through
I [C] always get [G] lucky with [C] you. [C7]

I keep [F] two strikes [F#dim] against me
Most [C] all of the time.
And when it's [D7] down to just a phone call
I'm [Dm7] minus a [G7] dime
There's been [C] good days, and [Caug] bad days
But [F] when the day is [F#dim] through
I [C] always get [G] lucky with [C] you. [C7].

I keep [F] two strikes [F#dim] against me
Most [C] all of the time.
And when it's [D7] down to just a phone call
I'm [Dm7] minus a [G7] dime.

There's been [C] good days, and [Caug] bad days
But [F] when the day is [F#dim] through
I [C] always get [G] lucky with [C] you.
I [C] always get [G] lucky with [C] you.



I Am A Cider Drinker

artist:The Wurzels writer:The Wurzels

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w2eA6Iv6uyI> Capo on 3

Thanks to Dave Bennett

[C] When the moon shines [F] on the [C] cow shed
And we're [C] rollin [F] in the [C] hay
All the [C] cows are [F] out there [C] grazing
And the milk is [G] on its [C] way.

[C] I am a cider [F] drinker, I drinks it all of the [C] day
[C] I am a cider [F] drinker, it soothes all me troubles a-[C]way
[C] Oh arr oh arr [G] aay, oh arr oh arr [C] aay.

It's so [C] cosy [F] in the [C] kitchen
With the [C] smell of [F] rabbit [C] stew
When the [C] breeze blows [F] cross the [C] farmyard
You can smell the [G] cow sheds [C] too.
[C] Oh I've smelt nothing like it in my life!

When those [C] combine [F] wheels stop [C] turning
And a [C] hard days [F] work is [C] done
There's a [C] pub a-[F]round the [C] corner
It's the place we [G] have our [C] fun.

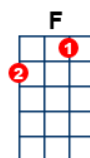
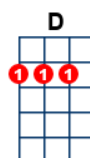
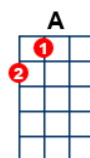
[C] I am a cider [F] drinker, I drinks it all of the [C] day
[C] I am a cider [F] drinker, it soothes all me troubles a-[C]way
[C] Oh arr oh arr [G] aay, oh arr oh arr [C] aay.

Now dear old [C] Mabel, [F] when she's [C] able
We takes a [C] stroll down [F] lover's [C] lane
And we'll [C] sink a [F] pint of [C] scrumpy
And we'll play old [G] natures [C] game.
[C] Ha ha ha! Oo aar!

But we [C] end up [F] in the [C] duck pond
When the [C] pub is [F] sized to [C] close
With me [C] breeches [F] full of [C] tadpoles
And the newts be-[G]tween me [C] toes.

[C] I am a cider [F] drinker, I drinks it all of the [C] day
[C] I am a cider [F] drinker, it soothes all me troubles a-[C]way
[C] Oh arr oh arr [G] aay, oh arr oh arr [C] aay.

[D] I am a cider [G] drinker, I drinks it all of the [D] day
[D] I am a cider [G] drinker, it soothes all me troubles a-[D]way
[D] Oh arr oh arr [A] aay, oh arr oh arr [D] aay.
[D] Oh arr oh arr [A] aay, oh arr oh arr [D] aay.
[NC] Let cider be the spice of life!



I Am A Pizza

artist:Peter Alsop , writer:Peter Alsop

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=76XfsSq0GPA>

check video for echos like 1st line

[C] I am a pizza (I am a pizza)
 [G] With extra cheese
 [G] From tomatoes
 [C] Sauce is squeezed
 [F] Garlic and mushrooms
 [G] Oregano!!
 [Am] I [F] am a [C] pizza, . . [G7] ready to [C] go!

[C] I am a pizza
 [G] Pepperoni
 [G] No anchovies
 [C] Or phoney balogna
 [F] Onions and sausage
 [G] Order by phone!
 [Am] I [F] am a [C] pizza, . . [G7] take me [C] home!

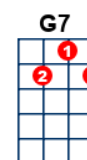
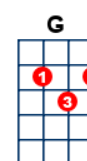
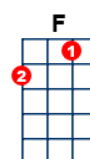
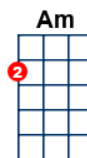
sing "bubbling noises" as you play

[C] I am a pizza
 [G] Pepperoni
 [G] No anchovies
 [C] Or phoney balogna

[F] I am a pizza
 [G] With fresh baked crust!
 [Am] I [F] am a [C] pizza, . . [G7] ready to [C] bust!

[C] I am a pizza
 [G] Peppers on top
 [G] Out of the oven
 [C] Into the box
 [F] Into the car and
 [G] Upside-down!
 [Am] I [F] am a [C] pizza, . . [G7] dropped on the [C] ground!

[C] I was a pizza
 [G] I was the best!
 [Am] I [F] was a [C] pizza, . . [G7] now I'm a [C] mess!



I Am A Rock

artist:Simon & Garfunkel , writer:Paul Simon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JKISVNxLB-A> Capo 2

Thanks to Steve Sutton

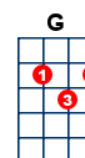
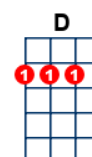
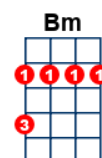
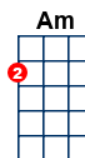
[G] A winter's day
In a [C] deep and dark De-[G]cember
[Am] I [D] am a-[C]lo-[G]one,
[Am] Gazing from my [D] window [Am] to the streets be-[D]low
On a [Am] freshly fallen [C] silent shroud of [D] snow.
I am a [G] rock, I am an [D] is-[G]land. [G] [Em]

I've built [G] walls,
a [C] fortress deep and [G] mighty,
That [Am] none [D] may [C] pene-[G]trate.
I [Am] have no need of [D] friendship;
[Am] friendship causes [D] pain.
It's [Am] laughter and it's [C] loving I dis-[D]dain.
I am a [G] rock, I am an [D] is-[G]land. [G] [Em]

Don't talk of [G] love,
I've [C] heard the words be-[G]fore;
It's [Am] slee-[D]ping in my [C] mem-[G]ory.
And I [Am] won't disturb the [D] slumber
of [Am] feelings that have [D] died.
If I [Am] never loved I [C] never would have [D] cried.
I am [G] a rock, I am an [D] is-[G]land. [G] [Em]

I have my [G] books
And my [C] poetry to pro-[G]tect me;
I am [Am] shiel-[D]ded in my [C] ar-[G]mour,
[Am] Hiding in my [D] room, [Am] safe within my [D] womb.
I [Am] touch no one and [C] no one touches [D] me.
I am a [G] rock, I am an [D] is-[G]land.

And a [C] rock [Bm] feels no [G] pain;
And an [C] island [Bm] never [G] cries.



I Am A Vacuum Cleaner

artist:Black Parrott Seaside writer:Graham Stuart Caldicott, a.k.a. Garsi

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nWhx251CSq4> Capo 4

Thanks to Mark Coburn

[D] [A] [D] x2

[D] Moulded together by a peasant's [G] claw

Con-[A]structed to serve [G] things up off the [A] floor

[D] Built like a spaceship never gonna [G] soar

[D] Press my buttons and [A] he-ear me [D] roar

[D] I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a [G] bird

I've [D] heard of reincarnation, but [A] this is ab-[D]surd

[D] I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a [G] bird

I've [D] heard of reincarnation, but [A] this is ab-[D]surd

[D] [A] [D]

[D] Dragged through the bedroom pushed through the [G] hall

[A] Drawing pins and insects [G] I've seen them [A] all

My [D] home is a cupboard my owners are a [G] bore

The [D] man is a shift worker and his [A] lady is a [D] whore

[D] I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a [G] bird

I've [D] heard of reincarnation, but [A] this is ab-[D]surd

[D] I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a [G] bird

I've [D] heard of reincarnation, but [A] this is ab-[D]surd

Spoken + Light strum or picking

[D] I went to fight the yankees in the good ol' civil [G] war

They [A] said I'd be a hero and I got [G] shot in the [A] jaw

Got [D] blown up by a cannon landed in a catfish [G] pond

The [D] preacher said don't worry son there's a-[A]nother life be-[D]yond

[D] I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a [G] bird

I've [D] heard of reincarnation, but [A] this is ab-[D]surd

accapella

I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a bird

I've heard of reincarnation, but this is absurd

I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a bird

I've heard of reincarnation, but this is absurd

I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a bird

I've heard of reincarnation, but this is absurd

[D] I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a [G] bird

I've [D] heard of reincarnation, but [A] this is ab-[D]surd

[D] I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a [G] bird

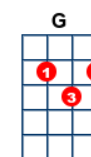
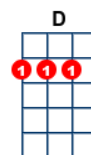
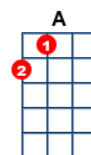
I've [D] heard of reincarnation, but [A] this is ab-[D]surd

[D] I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a [G] bird

I've [D] heard of reincarnation, but [A] this is ab-[D]surd

[D] I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a [G] bird

I've [D] heard of reincarnation, but [A] this is ab-[D]surd



I Am Australian

artist:The Seekers , writer:Bruce Woodley and Dobe Newton

Bruce Woodley and Dobe Newton, Seekers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aSoGJQkKDYk>

I [C] came from the dream-time, from the [F] dusty red-soil [C] plains
I [Am] am the ancient heart, the [F] keeper [G] of the [C] flame
I stood upon the [Em] rocky shores, I [F] watched the [G] tall ships [Am] come.
For [C] forty thousand [Dm] years I've been, the [F] first Aust[G]rali[C]an

I [C] came upon the prison ship, bowed [F] down by iron [C] chains
I [Am] fought the land, endured the lash, and [F] waited [G] for the [C] rains
I'm a settler, I'm a [Em] farmer's wife, on a [F] dry and [G] barren [Am] run,
A [C] convict, then a [Dm] free man, I be[F]came Aust[G]rali[C]an

I'm the [C] daughter of a digger, who [F] sought the mother [C] lode.
The [Am] girl became a woman, on the [F] long and [G] dusty [C] road.
I'm a child of the [Em] Depression, I [F] saw the [G] good times [Am] come,
I'm a [C] bushie, I'm a [Dm] battler, I [F] am Aust[G]rali[C]an.

[C] We are one, but we are [F] ma[C]ny,
[C] And from [Am] all the [G] lands on earth we [C] come.
We'll share a dream and sing with [F] one [C] voice,
"[F] I [G] am, [Am] you [G] are, we [Am] are Aust[G]rali[C]an"

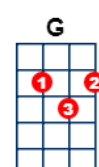
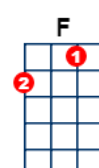
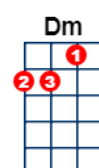
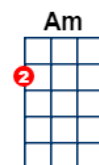
I'm a [C] teller of stories, I'm a [F] singer of [C] songs,
I am [Am] Albert Namatjira, and I [F] paint the [G] ghostly [C] gums.
I'm Clancy on his [Em] horse, I'm Ned [F] Kelly [G] on the [Am] run,
I'm the [C] one who waltzed [Dm] Matilda, I [F] am Aust[G]rali[C]an.

I'm the [C] hot wind from the desert, I'm the [F] black soil of the [C] plains,
I'm the [Am] mountains and the valleys,
I'm the [F] drought and [G] flooding [C] rains.
I am the rock, I [Em] am the sky, the [F] rivers [G] when they [Am] run,
The [C] spirit of this [Dm] great land, I [F] am Aust[G]rali[C]an.

[C] We are one, but we are [F] ma[C]ny,
[C] And from [Am] all the [G] lands on earth we [C] come.
We'll share a dream and sing with [F] one [C] voice,
"[F] I [G] am, [Am] you [G] are, we [Am] are Aust[G]rali[C]an"

(Repeat previous verse(chorus) then sing next line)

"[F] I [G] am, [Am] you [G] are, we [Am] are Aust[G]rali[C]an"



I Am I Said

artist:Neil Diamond writer:Neil Diamond

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sxDyXK93o6g> capo 3

[G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] L.A. is fine, sunshine most of the time

[C] And the feeling is laid back

[D] Palm trees grow and the rents are low

But you [D7] know I keep thinking about

[G] Making my way back

[G] Well, I'm New York City born and raised

But nowadays, I'm lost between two [C] shores

[D] L.A. is fine, but it ain't home

[D7] New York's home but it ain't mine no [G] more [Gsus4] [G]

I am, I [G] said, [Gsus4] [G] to no one [C] there [Csus4] [C]

And [C] no one heard at all, not [Am] even the [G] chair

I am, I [G] cried, [Gsus4] [G] I am, said [C] I [Csus4] [C]

And [C] I am lost, and I can't [Am] even say [G] why

Leavin' me [D] lonely still

[G] Did you ever read about a frog who dreamed of being a king

[C] and then became one

Well, [D] except for the names and a few other changes

[D7] If you talk about me [G], the story's the same one

[G] But I got an emptiness deep inside

And I've tried but it won't let me [C] go

[D] And I'm not a man who likes to swear

[D7] But I've never cared for the sound of being a-[G]lone [Gsus4] [G]

I am, I [G] said, [Gsus4] [G] to no one [C] there [Csus4] [C]

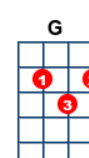
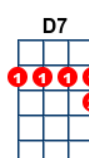
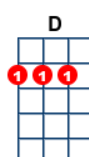
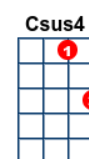
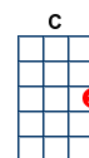
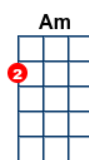
And [C] no one heard at all, not [Am] even the [G] chair

I am, I [G] cried, [Gsus4] [G] I am, said [C] I [Csus4] [C]

And [C] I am lost, and I can't [Am] even say [G] why

I am, I [G] said [Gsus4] [G] I am, I [C] cried [Csus4] [C]

I am



I Believe I'll Dust my Broom [A]

artist:Robert Johnson , writer:Robert Johnson

Robert Johnson - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oW0CiIi_ikc But in E

Intro: [E7] / / / [D7] / / / [A] / / / [E7] / / /

I'm gonna [A] get up in the morning, I believe I'll dust my broom [A7]

I'm goin' [D7] get up in the morning, I believe I'll dust my [A] broom

Girl friend, the [E7] man that you been lovin',

girl [D7] friend, can get my [A] room [E7]

I'm gonna [A] write a letter, telephone every town I know [A7]

I'm gonna [D7] write a letter, telephone every town I [A] know

If I can't [E7] find her in West Helena,

she [D7] must be in East Munroe, I [A] know [E7]

I don't [A] want no woman, wants every down town man she meets [A7]

I don't [D7] want no woman, wants every down town man she [A] meets

She's a [E7] no good dony, they shouldn't [D7] 'llow her on the [A] streets [E7]

I [A] believe, I believe I'll go back home [A7]

I [D7] believe, I believe I'll go back [A] home

You can mis-[E7]-treat me here, babe, but you [D7] can't when I go [A] home [E7]

Instrumental (verse chords):

[A] / / / [A] / / / [A] / / / [A7] / / /

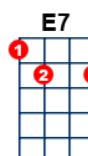
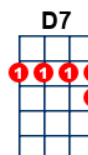
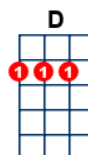
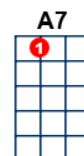
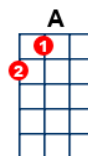
[D7] / / / [D7] / / / [A] / / / [A] / / /

[E7] / / / [D7] / / / [A] / / / [E7] / / /

And I'm [A] gettin' up in the morning, I believe I'll dust my broom [A7]

And I'm [D7] gettin' up in the morning, I believe I'll dust my [A] broom

Girl friend, the [E7] man you been lovin', girl [D7] friend, can get my [A] room [D] [A]



I Believe in Father Christmas

artist:Greg Lake writer:Greg Lake, Peter Sinfield

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yfY4b1NszyY> But in Eb

[G] They said [D] there'll be [Em7] snow at [D] Christmas
 [G] They said [D] there'll be [Em7] peace on [D] earth
 [G] But in-[D]stead it just [Em7] kept on [D] raining
 [G] A veil of [D] tears for [Em7] the virgin [D] birth

[C] I re-[G]member [D] one Christmas morning
 [C] A winters [G] light and a [D] distant choir
 And the [D] peal of a [A] bell and that [G] Christmas tree [D] smell
 And their [D] eyes full of [Em7] tinsel and [Dsus2] fire

[D] [G] [Bm7] [D]
 [G] [D] [A] [A]
 [Em7] [D] [A7] [D]
 [G] [A] [Dsus2] [Dsus2]

[G] They sold [D] me a [Em7] dream of [D] Christmas
 [G] They sold [D] me a [Em7] silent [D] night
 [G] And they [D] told me a [Em7] fairy [D] story
 [G] 'till I [D] believed in the [Em7] Israelite [D]

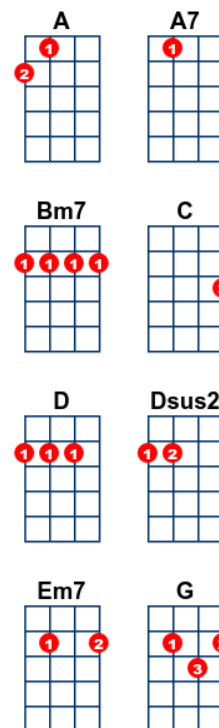
[C] And I be-[G]lieved in [D] Father Christmas
 And I [C] looked at the [G] sky with ex-[D]cited eyes
 'till I [D] woke with a [A] yawn in the [G] first light of [D] dawn
 And I [D] saw him and [Em7] through his dis-[Dsus2]guise

[D] [G] [Bm7] [D]
 [G] [D] [A] [A]
 [Em7] [D] [A7] [D]
 [G] [A] [Dsus2] [Dsus2]

[G] I wish [D] you a [Em7] hopeful [D] Christmas
 [G] I wish [D] you a [Em7] brave new [D] year
 [G] All an-[D]guish [Em7] pain and [D] sadness
 [G] Leave your [D] heart and let your [Em7] road be [D] clear

[G] They said [D] there'll be [Em7] snow at [D] Christmas
 [G] They said [D] there'll be [Em7] peace on [D] earth
 Halle-[D]lujah no-[A]el be it [G] heaven or [D] hell
 The [D] Christmas we [Em7] get you de-[Dsus2]serve

[D] [G] [Bm7] [D]
 [G] [D] [A] [A]
 [Em7] [D] [A7] [D]
 [G] [A] [Dsus2] [Dsus2]
 [Em7] [D] [A7] [D] [G] [A] [D]



I Believe In Santa Claus

artist:Chris Isaak writer:Chris Isaak

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cG7VzL0V0zc>

[F] I believe in Santa Claus

[Bb] I hope that you do [G] too

[F] 'Cause Santa Claus be-[C7]lieves in [F] you [C]

[F] I believe that children know [Bb] more than you think they [G] do

[F] 'Cause they believe in [C7] Santa [F] too [Bb] [F]

[Am] Every Christmas eve the children run and spy

[G] Just to [D] catch a [G] glimpse as Santa's sleigh flies [G7] by

[F] I believe in fairy tales, [Bb] imagine me with [G] you

[F] Santa make my [C7] dream come [F] true [Bb] [F] [C]

[F] Ba ba ba ba ba ba, [Bb] ba ba ba ba [G] ba

[F] Ba ba ba [C7] ba, ba [F] ba [Bb] [F] [E7]

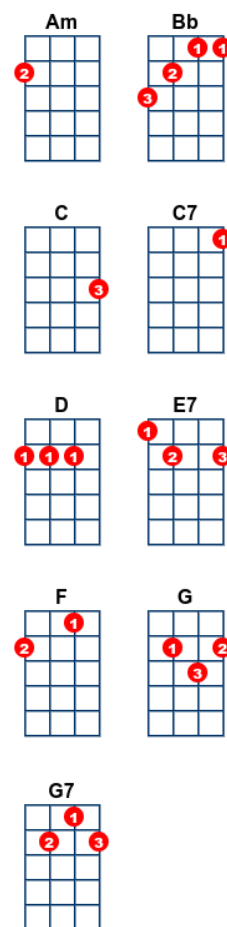
[Am] Underneath the mistle-[E7] toe you [Am] hold me tight

[G] Santa make my dreams [D] all come [G] true to-[G7]night

[F] I've been dreaming all my life [Bb] for someone just like [G7] you

[F] Santa Claus makes [C7] dreams come [F] true [Bb] [F]

Santa made my [C7] dream come [F] true [Bb] [F]



I Believe In You

artist:Don Williams writer:Roger Cook, Sam Hogin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-xbqe_GajtQ

[C] [C] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [D]
[G] [Em] [G] [Em]

I [G] don't believe in [Em] super-stars, [G] organic food or [Em] foreign [G] cars
I [G] don't believe the [Em] price of gold, the [G] certain-ty of [Em] growing old
That [D] right is right and left is wrong, that north and south can't get along
That [G] east is east and [Em] west is west, and [G] being first is [Em] always best

But I be-[C]lieve in love, I be-[G]lieve in babies
I believe in [D] Mom and Dad, [D7] and I believe in [G] you [Em] [G] [Em]

I [G] don't believe that [Em] heaven waits for [G] only those who [Em] congre-gate
I [G] like to think of [Em] God as love, he's [G] down below, he's [Em] up a-bove
He's [D] watching people everywhere, he knows who does and [Em] doesn't care
And [G] I'm an ordin-[Em] ary man, some-[G] times I wonder [Em] who I am

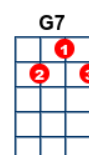
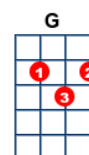
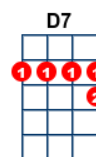
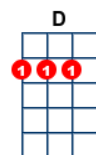
But I be-[C]lieve in love, I be-[G] lieve in mu-[Em]sic [G] [Em]
I believe in [D] magic, [D7] and I believe in [G] you

Well, I [C] know with all my certainty what's going on with you and me
Is a [G] good thing - it's [D] true, I believe in [G] you [Em] [G] [Em]

I [G] don't believe [Em] virginity is as [G] common as it [Em] used to be
In [G] working days and [Em] sleeping nights, that [G] black is black and [Em] white
is white

That [D] Superman and Robin Hood are still alive in Hollywood
That [G] gasoline's in [Em] short supply, the [G] rising cost of [Em] getting by

But I be-[C]lieve in love, I be-[G]lieve in old folks [G7]
I believe in [D] children, [D7] and I believe in [G] you [Em] [G] [Em]
But I be-[C] lieve in love, I be-[G] lieve in ba-[Em]bies [G] [Em]
I believe in [D] Mom and Dad, [D7] and I be-lieve in [G] you [G]



I Broke Her Heart, She Broke My Nose

artist:Martyn "eek" Cooper writer:Martyn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OoK662o7vIk>

Thanks to Martyn "eek" Cooper !!

[C] I broke her heart, she broke my [C7] nose
 [F] she caught me dancing on another girls [C] toes
 love can be tricky, that's how it [C7] goes
 but I [F] broke her heart and [G] she broke my [C] nose

[C] She had a punch, like a kick from a [C7] mule
 [F] but I don't blame her, for I was a [C] fool
 my love train got side-tracked and I broke the [C7] rule
 [F] I'll tell you friend, [G] cheatin' ain't [C] cool

[C] I broke her heart, she broke my [C7] nose
 [F] she caught me dancing on another girls [C] toes
 love can be tricky, that's how it [C7] goes
 but I [F] broke her heart and [G] she broke my [C] nose

[C] She was a fighter out of the [C7] West
 [F] Doctor Marten boots and a holey string [C] vest
 When she saw me dancin' with that other [C7] gal
 [F] she came right up and [G] started giving me [C] Hell

[C] I broke her heart, she broke my [C7] nose
 [F] she caught me dancing on another girls [C] toes
 love can be tricky, that's how it [C7] goes
 but I [F] broke her heart and [G] she broke my [C] nose

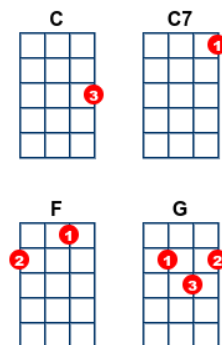
[C] She had a punch, like a kick from a [C7] mule
 [F] but I don't blame her, for I was a [C] fool
 my love train got side-tracked and I broke the [C7] rule
 [F] I'll tell you friend, [G] cheatin' ain't [C] cool

[C] I broke her heart, she broke my [C7] nose
 [F] she caught me dancing on another girls [C] toes
 love can be tricky, that's how it [C7] goes
 but I [F] broke her heart and [G] she broke my [C] nose

[C] She hit me in the saloon bars, and in the music [C7] halls
 [F] she hit me in the head and chest and I had many [C] falls
 She kicked me where the sun don't shine and in the shopping [C7] malls
 [F]* and she kicked me in the other place,
 [G]* yes she kicked me in the [C] bowling alley

Play Chorus twice

[C] I broke her heart, she broke my [C7] nose
 [F] she caught me dancing on another girls [C] toes
 love can be tricky, that's how it [C7] goes
 but I [F] broke her heart and [G] she broke my [C] nose



I Can Hear Music

artist:The Beach Boys writer:Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich and Phil Spector

Thanks to Steve Walton for this one !

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vzCy0VKMhUs>

[D] Aaaah [D] Aaaah

[D] Ooooh, this is the [F#m] way, [G] I always [Gm6] dreamed it would [A] be
[D] The way that it [F#m] is, oh [G] oh, when you are [Gm6] holding [A] me
[Gm] I never had a [Gm] love of my own,
[A] maybe that's why when [A] we're all alone

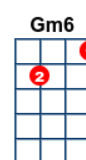
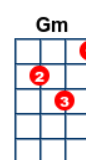
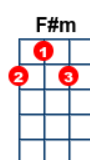
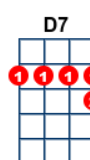
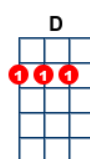
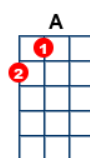
[D] I can hear [D] music [Em] I can hear [A] music
[D] The sound of the [D] city baby [Em] seems to disapp[A]ear, oh oh when
[D] I can hear [D7] music [G] sweet sweet [Gm6] music
[D] Whenever you [D] touch me baby, [Em] when-[A7] ever you're [D] near

[D] Lovin' [F#m] you, [G] it keeps me [Gm6] satis[A]fied
And [D] I can't ex[F#m]plain, oh [G] no, the way I'm [Gm6] feeling in-[A] side
[Gm] You look at me we [Gm] kiss and then,
[A] I close my eyes and here it [A] comes again

[D] I can hear [D] music [Em] I can hear [A] music
[D] The sound of the [D] city baby [Em] seems to disapp[A]ear, oh oh when
[D] I can hear [D7] music [G] sweet sweet [Gm6] music
[D] Whenever you [D] touch me baby,
[Em] when[A7]ever you're [D] near {234 1234}

[D] I hear the music all the time, yeah
[D] I hear the music, hold me tight now baby
[A7] I hear the music all the time
[D] I hear the music, [D] hear the music baby
[D] Aaaah [D] Aaaah

[D] I can hear [D] music [Em] I can hear [A] music
[D] The sound of the [D] city baby [Em] seems to disapp[A]ear, oh oh when
[D] I can hear [D7] music [G] sweet sweet [Gm6] music
[D] Whenever you [D] touch me baby, [Em] when[A7]ever you're [D] near [D]



I Can Hear The Grass Grow

artist:The Move writer:Roy Wood

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nDubIDZA9Jo>

Based on version in Ultimate Guitar

[D]

[D] See the people all in line, what's making them look at me?
I can't imagine that their minds are thinking the same as me.

[G] I can hear the [F] grass [D] grow,

[Em] I can hear the [D] grass [G] grow,

[A] I see rainbows in the evening

[D] My head's attracted to a magnetic wave of sound.
With the streams of coloured circles making their way around.

[G] I can hear the [F] grass [D] grow,

[Em] I can hear the [D] grass [G] grow,

[A] I see rainbows in the evening

[D] Can't seem to puzzle out the [C] signs,

[D] my senses form a micro-[C]line.

[Em] So, get a hold of yourself, now baby, you see,

I need you to help, now, baby.

Get a hold of your-[Em] self, now, baby. [A] [D]

[D] Put your head down to the ground, and listen to your mind.

If you can't spell what you find, then I'll know that you're not my kind.

[G] I can hear the [F] grass [D] grow,

[Em] I can hear the [D] grass [G] grow,

[A] I see rainbows in the evening

[D] Can't seem to puzzle out the [C] signs,

[D] my senses form a micro-[C]line.

[Em] So, get a hold of yourself, now baby,

you see, I need you to help, now, baby.

Get a hold of your-[Em] self, now, baby. [A] [D]

[D] See the people all in line, what's making them look at me?

I can't imagine that their minds are thinking the same as me.

[G] I can hear the [F] grass [D] grow, [Em] I can hear the [D] grass [G] grow,

[A] I see rainbows in the evening

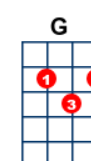
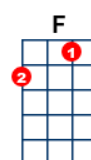
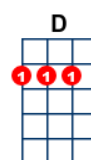
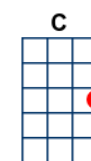
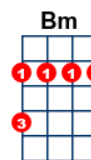
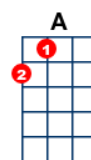
[G] I can hear the [Bm] grass grow, [Em] I can hear the [Bm] grass grow,

[A] I see rainbows in the evening

[G] I can hear the [Bm] grass grow, [Em] I can hear the [Bm] grass grow,

Fade out

[A] I see rainbows in the evening



I Can Help

artist: Billy Swan , writer: Billy Swan

Billy Swan: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dki700Xjh3k>

[C] [Am] x4 [G] [Em] x2 [C] [Am] x2

[C] If you got a [Am] problem, [C] don't care what [Am] it is
 [C] You need a [Am] hand, I can assure you [Am] this
 I can [F] help, [Dm] I got two strong [F] arms
 [Dm] I can [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]
 It would [G] sure do me good, to [F] do you [G] good
 Let me [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]

It's a fact [C] that people get [Am] lonely, [C] ain't nothing [Am] new
 But a woman [C] like you, [Am] baby should [C] never have the [Am] blues
 Let me [F] help, [Dm] I got two [F] for me
 [Dm] Let me [C] help [Am] [C]
 It would [G] sure do me good, to [F] do you [G] good
 Let me [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]

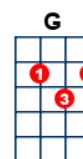
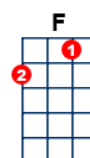
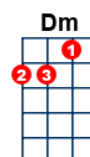
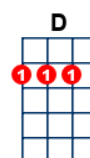
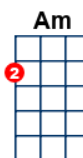
[F] When I go to sleep at night
 you're [G] always a part of my [C] dream [Am] [C] [Am]
 [F] Holding me tight and [D] telling me every[G]thing I wanna hear
 [C] Don't forget me [Am] baby, all you [C] gotta do is [Am] call
 You [C] know how I feel about [Am] ya, if I can [C] do anything at [Am] all
 Let me [F] help, [Dm] if your [F] child needs a [Dm] daddy,
 I can [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]
 It would [G] sure do me good to [F] do you [G] good
 Let me [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]

[C] [Am] x4 [G] [Em] x2 [C] [Am] x2

[F] When I go to sleep at night
 you're [G] always a part of my [C] dream [Am] [C] [Am]
 [F] Holding me tight and [D] telling me every[G]thing I wanna hear
 [C] Don't forget me [Am] baby, all you [C] gotta do is [Am] call
 You [C] know how I feel about [Am] ya, if I can [C] do anything at [Am] all
 Let me [F] help, [Dm] if your [F] child needs a [Dm] daddy,
 I can [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]

[C] [Am] x4 [G] [Em] x2 [C] [Am] x2

It would [G] sure do me good to [F] do you [G] good
 Let me [C] help [Am] [C] [Am]



I Can See Clearly Now

artist:Johnny Nash writer:Johnny Nash

Ukulele using the barre chords makes the changes easier – esp instrumental

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mAIFUvQiPQc>

INTRO: [C] [G] [G]

[D] I can see [G] clearly now, the [D] rain is gone.

[D] I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way.

[D] Gone are the [G] dark clouds that [D] made me blind,

It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright), [G] bright (bright), Sun-Shiny [D] day.

It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright), [G] bright (bright), Sun-Shiny [D] day.

[D] Yes, I can [G] make it now, the [D] pain is gone.

[D] All of the [G] bad feelings have [A] disappeared.

[D] Here is the [G] rainbow I've been [D] prayin' for.

It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright), [G] bright (bright), Sun-Shiny [D] day.

[F] Look all around, there's nothin' but [C] blue skies.

[F] Look straight ahead, nothin' but [A] blue skies.

[C#m] /// [G]/// [C#m]/// [G]/// [C]/// [Bm]/// [A]/// [A]///

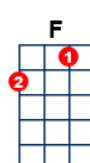
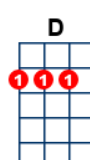
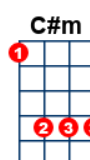
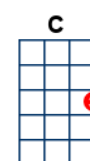
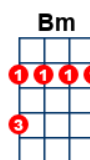
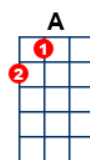
[D] I can see [G] clearly now, the [D] rain is gone.

[D] I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way.

[D] Here is the [G] rainbow I have been [D] prayin' for.

It's gonna be a [C] bright (bright), [G] bright (bright), Sun-Shiny [D] day.

(Repeat last line 3X),



I Can't Dance, I Got Ants In My Pants

artist:The Jake Leg Jug Band writer:Louis Jordan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0scGtPRaHSs>

[C] [A7] [D7] [G] [C] [C] [A7] [D7] [G] [C]
[C7] [F] [D7] [G7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G] [C]

[C] Now let's go walkin'
(Let's go walkin')
[A] Out to the park
(Out to the park)
[D7] I'm not responsible
([G] I'm not responsible)
For what I [C] do after dark
(For what I do after dark)

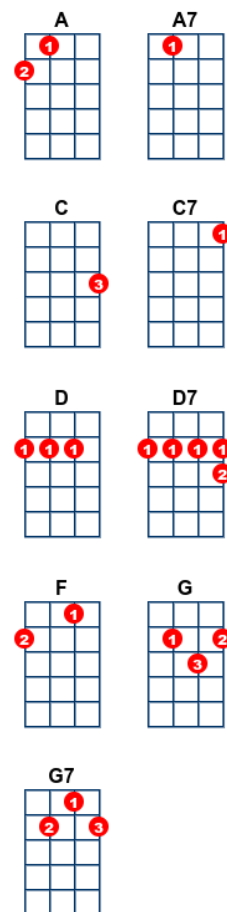
[C] Now let's go walkin'
(Let's go walkin')
[A] Out to the park
(Out to the park)
[D7] I'm not responsible
([G] I'm not responsible)
For what I [C] do after dark
(For what I do after dark)

[C7] Forgive me, miss
I [F] must insist
You [D7] can't resist
If you [G] feel like this

'Cause [C] I can't dance
(I can't dance)
[A] Got ants in my pants
(Got ants in my pants)
Now [D7] I can't dance
([G] I can't dance)
[C] Got ants in my pants
(Got ants in my pants)

[C] [A7] [D7] [G] [C] [C] [A7] [D7] [G] [C]
[C7] [F] [D7] [G7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G] [C]

[C] Now let's get a penthouse
(Let's get a penthouse)
[A] And go to town
(And go to town)
I [D7] want some lovin'
([G] I want some lovin')
[C] That'll bring me down
(That'll bring me down)



[C] Now let's get a penthouse
(Let's get a penthouse)
[A] And go to town
(And go to town)
I [D7] want some pettin'
[G] (I want some pettin')
[C] That'll bring me down
(That'll bring me down)

Want a [C7] diddley do
Want a [F] diddley dee
Want a [D7] diddley do
Want a [G] doo diddle diddle gat diddle do

Now [C] I can't dance
(I can't dance)
[A] Got ants in my pants
(Got ants in my pants)
Now [D7] I can't dance
([G] I can't dance)
[C] Got ants in my pants
(Got ants in my pants)

Now [C] let's go ridin'
(Let's go ridin')
[A] Tell yer Pa
(Where you gonna take me?)
Now [D7] you'll fix the blow out
([G] I'll fix the blow out)
[C] And I'll drive the car
(And you'll drive the car)

[C] Boy, let's go ridin'
(Where you goin'?)
Ain't gon' [A] carry you far
(Where you gonna take me?)
Now [D7] you fix the blow out
([G] I'll fix the blow out)
[C] And I'll drive the car
(And you drive the car)

[C] Now you've [C7] gotta have gas
If you [F] wanna go fast
If y'ain't [D] got no gas, you've gotta
[NC] dead motor - dead car

Now [C] I can't dance
(I can't dance)
[A] Got ants in my pants
(Laa Laa)
Now [D7] I can't dance
([G] You can't dance)
[C] Got ants in my pants
(Got ants in my pants)

[C] [A7] [D7] [G] [C] [C] [A7] [D7] [G] [C] .

I Can't Get No Satisfaction

artist:Rolling Stones , writer:Mick Jagger, Keith Richards

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qAzqSYQ9X9U> Capo 2

[D] [D] [C] [C] [D] [D] [C] [C]

[D] I can't get no [G] satisfaction,
 [D] I can't get no [G] satisfaction.
 'Cause I [D] try and I [A7] try and I [D] try and I [G] try.
 [G] [D] [C] [D] [C] [G] [D] [D]

[G] When I'm [D] drivin' [G] in my [C] car
 [G] and a [D] man comes [G] on the [C] radio
 [G] and he's [D] tellin' me [G] more and [C] more
 [G] about some [D] useless [G] infor-[C]mation
 [G] supposed to [D] drive my [G] imagin-[C]ation.
 [G] I can't [D] get no, [C] [D] [C] oh [G] no no [D] no.
 [D] Hey hey [G] hey, [C] that's [G] what I [D] say.

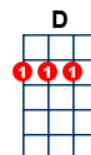
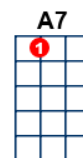
[D] I can't get no [G] satisfaction,
 [D] I can't get no [G] satisfaction.
 'Cause I [D] try and I [A7] try and I [D] try and I [G] try.
 [G] I can't [D] get no, [C] [D] [C] I [G] can't [D] get no. [C] [D] [C]

[G] When I'm [D] watchin' [G] my [C] TV
 [G] and a [D] man comes [G] on to [C] tell me
 [G] how [D] white my [G] shirts can [C] be.
 [G] But he [D] can't be a [G] man 'cause he [C] doesn't [G] smoke
 the [D] same ciga-[G]rettes as [C] me.
 [G] I can't [D] get no, [C] [D] [C] oh [G] no no [D] no.
 [D] Hey hey [G] hey, [C] that's [G] what I [D] say.

[D] I can't get no [G] satisfaction,
 [D] I can't get no [G] satisfaction.
 'Cause I [D] try and I [A7] try and I [D] try and I [G] try.
 [G] I can't [D] get no, [C] [D] [C] I [G] can't [D] get no. [C] [D] [C]

[G] When I'm [D] ridin' [G] round the [C] world
 [G] and I'm [D] doin' [G] this and I'm [C] signing [G] that
 and I'm [D] tryin' to [G] make some [C] girl
 who [G] tells me [D] baby better [G] come back [C] later next [G] week
 'cause you [D] see I'm [G] on [C] losing [G] streak.
 [G] I can't [D] get no, [C] [D] [C] oh [G] no no [D] no.
 [D] Hey hey [G] hey, [C] that's [G] what I [D] say.

[G] I can't [D] get no, [C] [D] [C] I [G] can't [D] get no, [C] [D] [C]
 [G] I can't [D] get no. [C] [D] [C]]
 no satis-[D]faction, [G] no satis-[D]faction, [G] no satis-[D]faction[G] .
 no satis-[D]faction



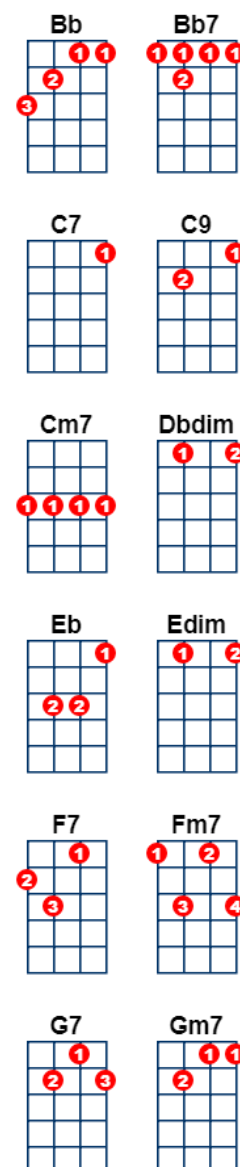
I Can't Give You Anything But Love

artist:Billie Holiday , writer:Jimmy McHugh , Dorothy Fields

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IAR4aEtaH4c>

[Bb] I can't give you [Dbdim] any - thing but love,
 [Cm7] Ba [F7] by
 [Bb] That's the only [Dbdim] thing I've plenty of,
 [Cm7] Ba [F7] by.
 [Bb7] Dream a while, scheme a while,
 [Eb] You're sure to find
 Hap-pi-ness, [Gm7] and I [C7] guess,
 [F7] All those things you've[Cm7] always [F7] pined for.

[Bb] Gee, I'd like to [Dbdim] see you lookin' swell,
 [Cm7] Ba [F7] by,
 [Fm7] Diamond bracelets [Bb7] Woolworth's doesn't [Eb] sell, Baby.
 Till that lucky [Edim] day you know darn [Bb] well, [G7] Baby,
 [Cm7] I can't give you [C9] any [F7] thing but [Bb] love.



I Can't Sleep

artist:Steve Goodman writer:Steve Goodman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OOfpvsckm-U> But in C

Thanks to Susan McCarthy

[C] Last night I stayed up late to watch the [G] sunrise

[G7] It afforded a wonderful [C] view

[C7] Count the sheep 'til I [F] cry

[E7] Count the times you said good-[Am]bye

[D] And I can't sleep when I can't [G7] sleep with you

[C] There's no need to think you'd [G] remember

[G7] A love like some forgotten [C] I.O.U

[C7] I've been watching the [F] dawn

[E7] Every night since you're [Am] gone

[D] And I can't sleep when I [G7] can't sleep with [C] you

[C] Oh [C7] baby I'm so [C] lonely

[G] Now I'm wondering [G7] what I'm gonna [C] do [Csus4]

[A] All of my life I've been [D] dreamin' a sweet dream

[D] How was I to [D#] know that dream was [G] you [G7]

[C] I stayed up late to watch the [G] sunrise

[G7] And I'll stay up late tomorrow night, [C] too

[C7] Count the sheep 'til I [F] cry

[E7] Count the times you said good-[Am]bye

[D] And I can't sleep when I [G7] can't sleep with [C] you

[C] Oh [C7] baby

I'm so [C] lonely

[G] Now I'm wondering [G7] what I'm gonna [C] do [Csus4]

[A] You don't have to [D] wake me when it's over

[D] Now I know I [D#] can't get over [G7] you

[C] Last night I stayed up late to watch the [G] sunrise

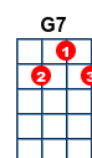
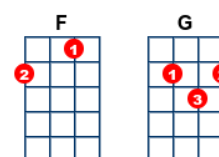
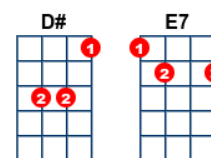
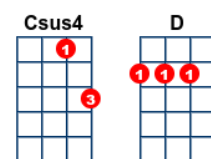
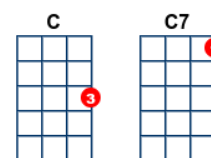
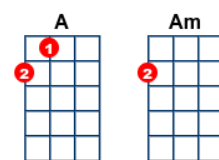
[G7] And I'll stay up late tomorrow night, [C] too

[C7] Hear that early bird [F] call

[E7] Ain't it hard when you [Am] fall

[D] And I can't sleep when I [G7] can't sleep with [C] you

[D] I can't sleep when I [G7] can't sleep with [C] you



I Can't Stop Loving You

artist:Ray Charles , writer:Don Gibson

Ray Charles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r_7iRVtxui8 (in F)

[G] I can't [G7] stop [C] loving you , [Am7] so I've made up my [G] mind..
[Am7] [G]

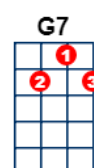
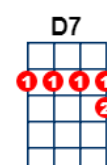
[G] to live in [D9] mem-[D7]ories [Am7] of the [D7] lonesome [G] times.
I [G7] can't stop [C] wanting you., [Am7] it's useless to [G] say.. [Am7] [G]
[G] so I'll just [D9] live my [D7] life, in [Cdim] dreams of [D7] yester[G]day.

[G] Those [D7] happy [G] hours, that [G7] we once [C] knew. [Am7]
Though [Cdim] long ag[G]o..[Am7].... [G] still make me [D9] blue. [D7]
[D9] They [D7] say that [G] time [Am7]
[G] heals a [G7] broken [C] heart [G7]
[Am7] But time has stood [G] still,
[D9] since we've [D7] been a[G]part. [G7]

[G] I can't [G7] stop [C] loving you .
[Am7] So, I've made up my [G] mind..
[Am7] [G]
[G] to live in [D9] mem[D7]ories
[Am7] of the [D7] lonesome [G] times.
I [G7] can't stop [C] wanting you..
[Am7] It's useless to [G] say.. [Am7] [G]
[G] so I'll just [D9] live my [D7] life,
in [Cdim] dreams of [D7] yester[G]day.

[G] those [D7] happy [G] hours,
that [G7] we once [C] knew. [Am7]
though [Cdim] long ag[G]o..[Am7]....
[G] still make me [D9] blue. [D7]
[D9] They [D7] say that [G] time [Am7] [G]
heals a [G7] broken [C] heart. [G7]
[Am7] But time has stood [G] still,
[D9] since we've [D7] been a[G]part. [G7]

[G] I can't [G7] stop [C] loving you
[Am7] So, I've made up my [G] mind.. [Am7] [G]
[G] to live in [D9] mem[D7]ories [Am7] of the [D7] lonesome [G] times.
I [G7] can't stop [C] wanting you..
[Am7] It's useless to [G] say.. [Am7] [G]
[G] so I'll just [D9] live my [D7] life,
in [Cdim] dreams of [D7] yester[G]day.



I Could Easily Fall In Love With You

artist:Cliff Richard writer:Brian Bennett, Bruce Welch, Hank Marvin,
John Rostill

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vvIpTX4370I> Capo 2

[G] Aum aum, [C] aum [D] aum, [G] aum aum, [C] aum [D]
aum

[G] If you should tell me that I'll a-[C]lways [G] be [C] [D]
[G] The one you'll always love so [C] true [C] [G] [Am]
Then I can [D] tell you oh so [G] easily [Em]
I could [Am] easily [D] fall in love with [G] you [C] [D]

[G] It wasn't long ago that I [C] saw you [G] there, [C] [D]
[G] But even then I thought I [C] knew [C] [G] [Am]
Now given [D] half a chance I'd [G] easily [Em]
I could [Am] easily [D] fall in love with [G] you

[D] I've been too [A7] long on my [D] ownsome now,
Well I've been too [A7] long by my-[D]self [D7]
[G] Well I couldn't [D] feel more [G] lonesome now
If [Em] I was [C] left on the [Am] sh-[D7]elf

[G] Don't ever change that smile you're [C] smiling [G] now [C] [D]
[G] And please don't let me see you [C] blue, [C] [G] [Am]

Then I can [D] tell you oh so [G] easily [Em]
I could [Am] easily [D] fall in love with [G] you

Oh, [D] I've been too [A7] long on my [D] ownsome now,
I've been too [A7] long by my-[D]self [D7]
Well, [G] I couldn't [D] feel more [G] lonesome now
If [Em] I was [C] left on the [Am] sh-[D7]elf

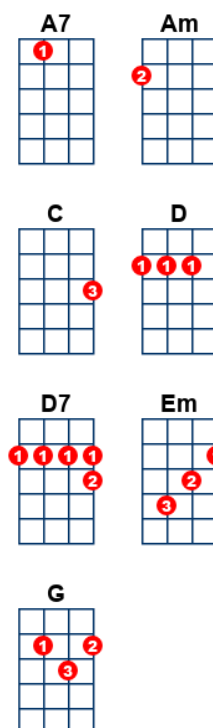
[G] Don't ever change that smile you're [C] smiling [G] now [C] [D]
[G] And please don't let me see you [C] blue, [C] [G] [Am]

Then I can [D] tell you oh so [G] easily [Em]
I could [Am] easily [D] fall in love with [G] you [C] [D]

[G] Aum aum, [C] aum [D] aum, [G] aum aum, [C] aum [D] aum

Fading

[G] Aum aum, [C] aum [D] aum, [G] aum aum, [C] aum [D] aum



I Do

artist:Gin Wigmore writer:Sacha Skarbek, Gin Wigmore, Martin Terefe

[Click to Play From Playlist](#) Capo 1

Thanks to Karyn Brown

[C] [C] [G] [G] [Am] [Am] [F] [F]

[C] Starlight [C] Kickin around
without [G] you by my side
[G] Makes me feel [Am] alright Am
Start this [F] day as new
[F] Until I [C] wake up
[C] Find myself in our [G] break up
[G] Today ain't goin to be [Am] great but
Can we [F] ride this through

You know I [Am] need you some-[Em]times
And I'll [Am] hold on to [Em] why
Don't [Am] matter what my reasons are
I [G] still do love you

[F] I do I [Em] do [Am] I do I [C] do I do I [F] choose you
[Em] So why don't you choose me [Am] too
[F] It's no mis-[Em]take [Am] or a [C] lonely day I [F] want you]

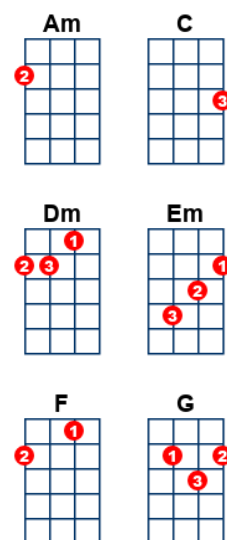
[Em] I can [C] change babe
My bitter, cold and [G] dark days are stayin away
when I [Am] see you [Am] and your [F] beautiful ways
To be [C] high, low, stop, go I don't know
But if [F] you're [G] thinkin 'bout leavin me - No no no
[Dm] We can get [Em] through it, [Am] just let us [Em] do it

I [Am] need you some-[Em]times
And I'll [Am] hold on to [Em] why
Don't [Am] matter what my reasons are
I [G] still do love you

And I [F] do I [Em] do [Am] I do I [C] do I do I [F] choose you
[Em] So why don't you choose me [Am] too
[F] It's no mis-[Em]take [Am] or a [C] lonely day I [F] want you
So [Em] why don't you want me [Am] too

Repeat and fade

[F] I do I [Em] do [Am] I do I [C] do I do I [F] choose you
So why [Em] don't you choose me [Am] too
[F] It's no mis-[Em]take [Am] it's not even a [C] lonely day I [F] want you
So [Em] why don't you want me [Am] too



I Don't Eat Animals

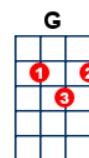
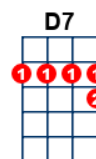
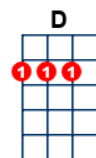
artist:Melanie Safka , writer:Melanie Safka

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8I5rtQKP85I>

[G] I was just thinking about the way it's supposed to be,
 [C] I'll eat the [G] plants and the [D] fruit from the trees.
 [G] And I'll live on vegetables and I'll grow on seeds,
 but [C] I don't eat [G] animals and [D] they don't eat [G] me,
 oh no, [C] I don't eat [D] animals 'cause I [G] love them, you see,
 [C] I don't eat [D] animals, I want [G] nothing dead in [D] me.
 [D7] [D] [D7]

[G] I don't eat white flour, white sugar makes you rot,
 oh, [C] white could be beautiful but [G] mostly it's [D] not.
 A [G] little bit of whole meal, some raisins and cheese,
 but [C] I don't eat [G] animals and [D] they don't eat [G] me.
 Oh no, [C] I don't eat [D] animals 'cause I [G] love them, you see,
 [C] I don't eat [D] animals, I want [G] nothing dead in [D] me.
 [D7] [D] [D7]

A [G] little bit of whole meal, some raisins and cheese,
 [C] I'll eat the [G] plants and the [D] fruit from the trees,
 And [G] I'll live on vegetables and I'll grow on seeds,
 but [C] I won't eat [G] animals and [D] they won't eat [G] me,
 oh no, [C] I'll live on [G] life, I want [D] nothing dead in [G] me,
 you know, I'll [C] become [G] life and my [D] life will become [G] me,
 you know, I'll [C] live on [G] life and my [D] life will live on [G] me.



I Don't Know How To Love Him

artist:Sarah Brightman , writer:Andrew Lloyd Webber, Tim Rice

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q-ChyH9RHfY> Capo 3

Thanks to Judy Keeling

[D] I [G] don't [D] know how to [G] love [D] him
 [G] What to do, how to [D] move [A] him
 I've been [D] changed, [A] yes really [D] changed [A]
 In these [F#m] past few [Bm] days
 When I've [F#m] seen my-[Bm] self
 I [G] seem [Em] like some-[D]one [A] else

[D] I [G] don't [D] know how to [G] tell [D] him
 [G] I don't see why he [D] moved [A] me
 He's a [D] man, [A] he just a [D] man[A]
 And I've [F#m] had so [Bm] many [F#m] men be-[Bm]fore
 In [G] ve-[D]ry [Em] ma-[D]ny [A] ways
 [G] He's just one [D] more

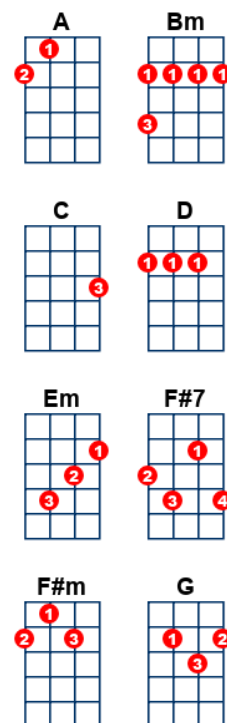
[G] Should I bring him [F#7] down
 Should I scream and [Bm] shout
 Should I speak of [G] love
 Let my feeling [D] out
 I never [C] thought I'd [G] come to [D] this
 [G] What's it [D] all a-[Em]bout [A]

[D] Don't you [G] think it's [D] rather [G] fun-[D]ny
 [G] I should be in this po-[D]si-[A]tion
 I'm the [D] one [A] who's always [D] been, [A] so [F#m] calm, so [Bm] cool
 [F#m] No lover's [Bm] fool
 [G] Run-[D]ning [Em] eve-[D]ry [A] show
 [G] He scares me [D] so

[G] Should I bring him [F#7] down
Should I scream and [Bm] shout
Should I speak of [G] love
Let my feeling [D] out

I never [C] thought I'd [G] come to [D] this
 [G] What's it [D] all a-[Em]bout [A]

[D] Yet [G] if he said he loved [D] me
 [G] I'd be lost, I'd be [D] fright-[A]ened
 I couldn't [D] cope, [A] just couldn't [D] cope [A]
 I'd [F#m] turn my [Bm] head, [F#m] I'd back a-[Bm]way
 I [G] would-[D]n't [Em] want [D] to [A] know
 [G] He scares me [D] so [G]
 I [Em] want him [D] so [G]
 I [D] love [Em] him [D] so



I Don't Know My Name

artist:Grace VanderWaal , writer:Grace VanderWaal

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XGIKvBtoWjI>

[C] I don't know my [F] name

[Am] I don't play by the [G] rules of the game

So you [C] say I'm just [F] trying, just [Am] try-[G]ing [G] [G]

So I [C] heard you are my [F] sister's friend

You [Am] get along quite [G] nicely

[C] You ask me why I [F] cut my hair

And [Am] changed my self com-[G]pletely

[C] I don't know my [F] name

[Am] I don't play by the [G] rules of the game

So you [C] say I'm just [F] trying, just [Am] try-[G]ing

I [C] went from bland and [F] popular

To [Am] joining the marching [G] band

I [C] made the closest [F] friends

I'll ever [Am] have in my [G] lifetime

[F] I'm lost [Am] trying to get [G] found

In an ocean of [F] people

Please don't ask me any [Am] questions

There won't [G] be a valid answer

I'll just [Am] say that

[C] I don't know my [F] name

[Am] I don't play by the [G] rules of the game

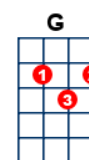
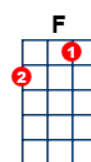
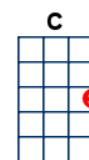
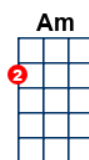
So you [C] say I'm just [F] trying, just [Am] try-[G]ing

[C] I now know my [F] name

[Am] I don't play by the [G] rules of the game

So you [C] say I'm not [F] trying, but I'm [Am] try-[G]ing

To find my way [C]



I Don't Like Half The Folks I Love

artist:Paul Thorn writer:Paul Thorn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MydQU8L1Sx0> Capo 2

Thanks to Steve Walton for this !!

[G]/ [Em] [G] [Em]

[G] My family reunion is [C] goin' on [G] today
 [G] My relatives have all flown in from [D] places far away
 As we [G] sit there eatin' chicken, it [C] hits me like a truck
 I [G] don't, like, [D7] half the folks I [G] love

[G] Me and my former best friend [C] had a big fallin' [G] out
 I [G] caught him with my wife, so I [D] punched him in the mouth
 [G] We just can't hang out anymore, but [C] I still wish them luck
 I [G] don't, like, [D7] half the folks I [G] love

[C] God knows they're all dear to me, but [G] if the truth betold
 Well, I [A] like it when they come, but I [D] love it when they go
 I'm [G] sure they've got good qualities, but the [C] bad ones cover 'em up
 I [G] don't, like, [D7] half the folks I [G] love

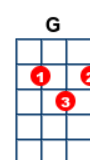
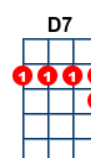
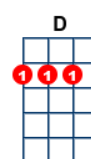
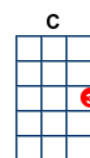
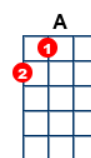
[G] My alcoholic buddies [C] are fun to hang [G] around
 [G] When we drink together, [D] peace and joy abound
 [G] Sometimes they bring me one more shot when they [C] know I've had enough
 I [G] don't, like, [D7] half the folks I [G] love

[C] God knows they're all dear to me, but [G] if the truth be told
 Well, I [A] like it when they come, but I [D] love it when they go
 I'm [G] sure they've got good qualities, but the [C] bad ones cover 'em up
 I [G] don't, like, [D7] half the folks I [G] love

In [G] this world we live in, [C] this I guaran-[G]tee
 We [G] all need more tolerance to [D] get along peacefully
 But I'm [G] not as nice as Jesus, and I [C] really am fed up
 I [G] don't, like, [D7] half the folks I [G] love

[C] God knows they're all dear to me, but [G] if the truth be told
 Well, I [A] like it when they come, but I [D] love it when they go
 I'm [G] sure they've got good qualities, but the [C] bad ones cover 'em up
 I [G] don't, like, [D7] half the folks I [G] love

[G] Oh, I don't, like, [D7] half the folks I [G] love



I Don't Like Mondays

artist: Boomtown Rats writer: Bob Geldorf

Boomtown Rats - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q6I9qVsXnSQ> Capo on 4

Intro: [G] [Gmaj7] [C] [D7] [C] [G] [Gmaj7] [C] [D7] [C]

The [G] silicon chip in [Gmaj7] side her head gets [C] switched to over [D7] load [C]
 And [G] nobody's gonna go to [Gmaj7] school today
 She's going to [C] make them stay at [D7] home
 And [C] daddy doesn't under [D7] stand it
 He always [G] said she was as good as [C] gold
 [C] And he can see no reasons cause there are no reasons
 What reason do you need to be [D] shown

Chorus:

[G] Tell me why I don't like [Gmaj7] Mondays
 Tell me [C] why I don't like [D7] Mon[C]days
 Tell me [G] why I don't like [Gmaj7] Mondays
 I wanna [C] shooooo[D7]t the whole day [G] down [Gmaj7] [C] [D7] [C]

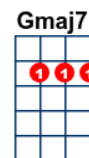
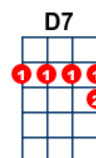
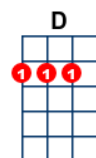
The [G] telex machine is [Gmaj7] kept so clean
 And it [C] types to a waiting [D7] world [C]
 And mother [G] feels so shocked father's [Gmaj7] world is rocked
 And their [C] thoughts turn to their [D7] own little girl
 [C] Sweet sixteen ain't so [D7] peachy keen
 Now it [G] ain't so neat to ad[C]mit defeat
 [C] They can see no reasons cause there are no reasons
 What reasons do you [D] need

Chorus

And all the [G] playing's stopped in the [Gmaj7] playground now
 She [C] wants to play with her [D7] toys a while
 And [G] school's out early and [Gmaj7] soon we'll be learning
 And the [C] lesson today is [D7] how to die
 And then the [C] bullhorn crackles and the [D7] captain tackles
 With the [G] problems of the hows and [C] whys
 [C] And he can see no reasons cause there are no reasons
 What reason do you need to [D] die die oh oh oh

[G] Tell me why I don't like [Gmaj7] Mondays
 Tell me [C] why I don't like [D7] Mon[C]days
 Tell me [G] why I don't like [Gmaj7] I don't like [C] I don't like [D7] Mon[C]days
 Tell me [G] why I don't like [Gmaj7] I don't like [C] I don't like [D7] Mon[C]days
 Tell me [G] why I don't like [Gmaj7] Mondays

I wanna [C] shooooo[D7]t the whole day [G] down [Gmaj7] [C] [D7] [C] [G]



I Don't Look Good Naked Anymore

artist:Snake Oil Willie Band , writer:Tony Krucinski & Seth David Fleishman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OOgd9hitEAE> but in E

thanks to Steve Sutton for this new version of the song

[D] Well, my body could use a little slimmin'
 [G] I keep my shirt on when I go swimmin'
 And I [D] ain't seen my feet since nineteen eighty [A7] four
 The old [D] lady wants to roll in the hay
 We turn [G] the lights down all the way
 [D] Cuz I don't look good [A7] naked any-[D]-more

[G] No I don't look good naked any-[D]-more
 I'm a deep-fried, double-wide version
 of the man I was be-[A7]-fore
 If [D] I keep on like I'm doing
 I won't fit through the [G] door
 And [D] I don't look good [A7] naked any-[D]-more

[D] Well, I used to be a helluva man
 [G] I chopped wood with just one hand
 But I [D] can't do the things I've done be-[A7]-fore
 Well, it [D] all happened kinda slow
 But I [G] guess I kinda let myself go
 [D] Now I don't look good [A7] naked any-[D]-more

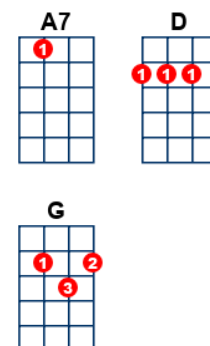
[G] No I don't look good naked any-[D]-more
 I'm a deep-fried, double-wide version
 of the man I was be-[A7]-fore
 If [D] I keep on like I'm doing
 I won't fit through the [G] door
 And [D] I don't look good [A7] naked any-[D]-more

[D] With each and every passing year
 [G] Came a lot of french fries and beer
 And my [D] belly hung a little closer to the [A7] floor
 Now my [D] belly is big as a truck
 And the [G] old lady don't wanna (stop and shout)--SHE DON'T WANNA!
 [D] Cuz I don't look good [A7] naked any-[D]-more

[G] No I don't look good naked any-[D]-more
 I'm a deep-fried, double-wide version
 of the man I was be-[A7]-fore
 If [D] I keep on like I'm doing
 I won't fit through the [G] door
 And [D] I don't look good [A7] naked any-[D]-more

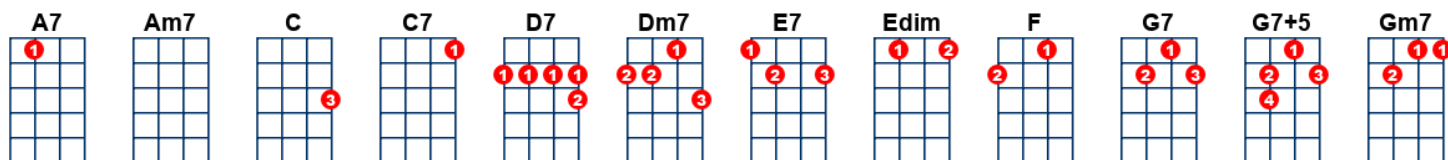
[G] No I don't look good naked any-[D]-more
 I'm a deep-fried, double-wide version
 of the man I was be-[A7]-fore
 If [D] I keep on like I'm doing
 I won't fit through the [G] door
 And [D] I don't look good [A7] naked any-[D]-more

(slow down) No I don't look good [A7] naked any-[D]-more



I Don't Want to Set the World on Fire

artist:The Ink Spots , writer:Eddie Seiler, Sol Marcus, Bennie Benjamin, Eddie Durham



Inkspots - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6l6vqPUM_FE (in F)

[C] I don't want to set the [C] world [Edim] on [Dm7] fire
 I [G7] just want to start a flame in your [E7] heart [A7] [D7] [G7]
 [C] In my heart I have but [C] one [Edim] de-[Dm7]sire
 And [G7] that one is you, no other will [C] do [C7]

I've [Gm7] lost all am-[C7]bition for [Gm7] worldly ac-[C7]claim
 I [F] just want to be the one you love
 And [Am7] with your ad-[D7]mission that [Am7] you feel the [D7] same
 I'll have [Dm7] reached the goal I'm dreaming [G7] of, be[G7+5]lieve me

[C] I don't want to set the [C] world [Edim] on [Dm7] fire
 I [G7] just want to start a flame in your [C7] heart [A7]
 I [Dm7] just want to start [G7] a flame in your [C] heart [F] [C]

Instrumental verse with oooohs

[C] I don't want to set the [C] world [Edim] on [Dm7] fire
I [G7] just want to start a flame in your [E7] heart [A7] [D7] [G7]
[C] In my heart I have but [C] one [Edim] de- [Dm7] sire
And [G7] that one is you, no other will [C] do [C7]

I've [Gm7] lost all am[C7]bition for [Gm7] worldly ac[C7]claim
 I [F] just want to be the one you love
 And [Am7] with your ad[D7] mission that [Am7] you feel the [D7] same
 I'll have [Dm7] reached the goal I'm dreaming [G7] of, be[G7+5]lieve me

[C] I don't want to set the [C] world [Edim] on [Dm7] fire
 I [G7] just want to start a flame in your [C7] heart [A7]
 I [Dm7] just want to start [G7] a flame in your [C] heart [F] [C]

I Don't Want To Talk About It

artist:Rod Stewart writer:Danny Whitten

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=esUHMBHJsn8> (in F?)

Intro: [Dm] [G] [C]

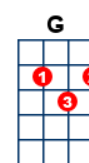
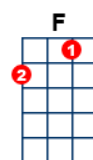
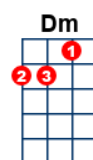
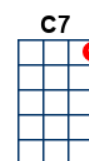
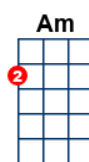
[C] I can [Dm] tell by your eyes
That you've [G] probably been crying for [C] ever
And the [Dm] stars in the sky
Don't mean [G] nothing, to you they're a [C] mirror [C7]

Chorus

[F] I don't wanna [G] talk about it
[C] How you [Em] broke my [Am] heart [G]
[F] If I stay here just a [G] little bit longer
[F] If I stay here won't you [G] listen
To my [Dm] heart [G]
Oh my [C] heart

If I [Dm] stand all alone
Will the [G] shadows hide the colours of my [C] heart
Blue for the tears
Black for the nights fears
The [Dm] stars in the sky
Don't mean [G] nothing, to you they're a [C] mirror [C7]

Chorus



I Don't Know Why I Love You, (But I Do)

artist:Clarence Frogman Henry writer:Paul Gayten, Bobby Charles (a Robert Guidry)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1A9jRa7uwJc> capo 3

Thanks to Christopher Bailey

[G] I don't know why I love you but I [A7] do,
I [D7] don't know why I cry so but I [G] do,
I only know I'm [G7] lonely,
And [C] that I want you [E7] only,

I [A7] don't know why I [D7] love you, but I [G] do.

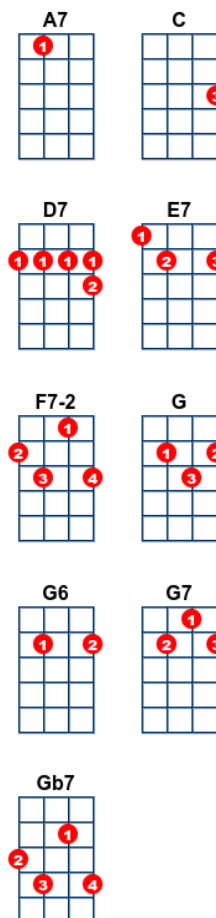
[G] I can't sleep nights because I feel so [A7] restless,
I [D7] don't know what to do I feel so [G] helpless,
And since you been [G7] away,
I [C] cry both night and [E7] day,

I [A7] don't know why I [D7] love you, but I [G] do.

[C] My days have been so lonely,
My [G] nights have been so blue,
I [E7] don't know how I manage, but I [A7] do. [D7]

[G] Each night I sit alone and tell my[A7] self,
That [D7] I will fall in love with someone [G] else,
I guess I'm wasting [G7] time,
But I've [C] got to clear my [E7] mind,

I [A7] don't know why I [D7] love you, but I [G] do, [Gb7] [F7-2] [E7]
I [A7] don't know why I [D7] love you, but I [G] do. [G6]



I Feel Fine

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JgnFFYFekvE>

Intro:

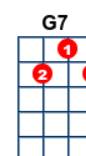
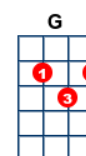
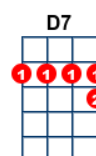
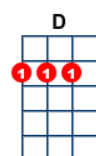
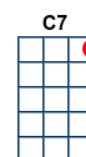
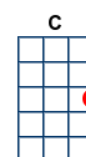
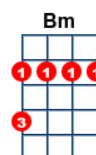
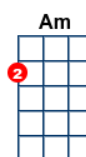
[D7] Said so, I'm in love with [C7] her and I feel [G7] fine

[G7] Baby's good to me you know,
 She's happy as can be you know she [D7] Said so,
 I'm in love with [C7] her and I feel [G7] fine
 [G7] Baby says she's mine you know
 she tells me all the time you know she [D7] Said so,
 I'm in love with [C7] her and I feel [G7] fine
 [G] I'm so [Bm] glad that [C] she's my little [D] girl
 [G] She's so [Bm] glad she's [Am] telling all the [D] world, that her
 [G7] Baby buys her things you know,
 he buys her diamond rings you know she [D7] Said so,
 She's in love with [C7] me and I feel [G7] fine

Instrumental:

[D7] Said so, I'm in love with [C7] her and I feel [G7] fine

[G7] Baby says she's mine you know
 she tells me all the time you know she [D7] Said so,
 I'm in love with [C7] her and I feel [G7] fine
 [G] I'm so [Bm] glad that [C] she's my little [D] girl
 [G] She's so [Bm] glad she's [Am] telling all the [D] world, that her
 [G7] Baby buys her things you know,
 he buys her diamond rings you know she [D7] Said so,
 She's in love with [C7] me and I feel [G7] fine
 [D7] Shes in love with [C7] me and I feel [G7] fine



I Feel Like I'm Fixing to Die Rag

artist:Country Joe and the Fish writer:Country Joe McDonald

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3W7-ngmO_p8 Capo 3

Well [D7] come on all of you big strong men

[G] Uncle Sam needs your help again

He [D7] got himself in a terrible jam [G] way down yonder in Vietnam

[E7] Put down your books and [A] pick up a gun

We're [D] gonna have a whole lotta [G] fun

Chorus:

And it's [D7] 1 2 3 what are we [G] fighting for

Don't ask me I [D] don't give a damn the next stop is [G] Vietnam

And it's [D7] 5 6 7 open up the [G] pearly gates

Well there [E7] ain't no time to [A] wonder why

WHOO[D]PEE we're all gonna [G] die

Well [D7] come on generals let's move fast

[G] Your big chance is come at last

[D7] Gotta go out and get those reds

The [G] only good commie is one that's dead

And you [E7] know that peace can [A] only be won

When you [D] blow them all to kingdom [G] come

Chorus

Well [D7] come on Wall Street don't be slow

Why [G] man this is war go go go

There's [D7] plenty good money to be made

By [G] supplying the army with the tools of the trade

Just [E7] hope and pray that if they [A] drop the bomb

They [D] drop it on the Viet[G]cong

Chorus

Well [D7] come on mothers across the land

[G] Pack your boys off to Vietnam

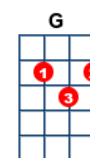
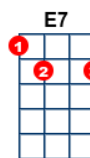
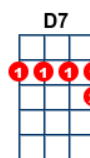
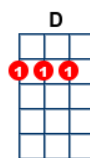
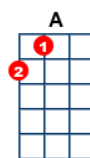
[D7] Come on fathers don't hesitate

[G] Send your sons off before it's too late

[E7] Be the first one [A] on your block

To have your [D] boy come home in a [G] box

Chorus



I Forgot To Remember To Forget

artist:Elvis Presley , writer:Charlie Feathers and Stan Kesler

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zXERHsuIyUQ> Capo 2

Thanks to <https://www.rendevuke.com/en/sbs/> - transposed

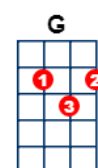
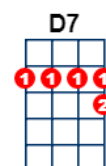
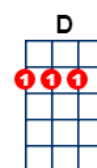
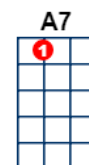
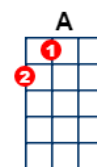
[D]

I for-[D]got to remember to for-[A]get her [A7]
 I can't seem to get her off my [D] mind [D7]
 I [G] thought I'd never miss her, but I [D] found out somehow,
 I [A] think about her [A7] almost all the [D] time [D7]

The [G] day she went away, I made myself a [D] promise
 That I'd [D] soon forget we ever [A] met [A7]
 But [D] something sure is [D7] wrong, cause [G] I'm so blue and lonely,
 I for-[D]got to re-[A7]member to for-[D]get

The [G] day she went away, I made myself a [D] promise
That I'd [D] soon forget we ever [A] met [A7]
But [D] something sure is [D7] wrong, cause [G] I'm so blue and lonely,
I for-[D]got to re-[A7]member to for-[D]get [D7]

The [G] day she went away, I made myself a [D] promise
 That [D] I'd soon forget we ever [A] met [A7]
 But [D] something sure is [D7] wrong, Cause [G] I'm so blue and lonely
 I for-[D]got to re-[A7]member to for-[D]get



I Fought the Law [D]

artist:Bobby Fuller Four , writer:Sonny Curtis

Sonny Curtis - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OgtQj8O92eI> (in G)

[D] A' breakin' rocks in the [G] hot [D] sun
 [D] I fought the law and the [G] law [D] won
 [D] I fought the law and the [A] law [D] won

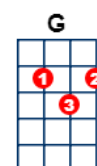
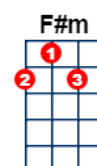
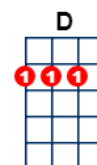
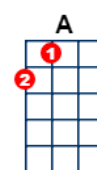
[D] I needed money, 'cause I [G] had [D] none
 [D] I fought the law and the [G] law [D] won
 [D] I fought the law and the [A] law [D] won

I [G] left my baby and I feel so bad
 I [D] guess my race is run
 Well, [G] she's the best girl that I ever had
 [D] I fought the law and the [G] law [D] won
 [D] I fought the law and the [A] [G] [F#m] [D]

[D] Robbin' people with a [G] six [D] gun
 [D] I fought the law and the [G] law [D] won
 [D] I fought the law and the [A] law [D] won

[D] I miss my baby and the [G] good [D] fun
 [D] I fought the law and the [G] law [D] won
 [D] I fought the law and the [A] law [D] won

I [G] left my baby and I feel so bad
 I [D] guess my race is run
 Well, [G] she's the best girl that I ever had
 [D] I fought the law and the [G] law [D] won
 [D] I fought the law and the [A] law [D] won
 [D] I fought the law and the [G] law [D] won
 [D] I fought the law and the [A] [G] [F#m] [D]



I Fought the Law [G]

artist:Bobby Fuller Four , writer:Sonny Curtis

Sonny Curtis - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OgtQj8O92eI>

[G] A' breakin' rocks in the [C] hot [G] sun
 [G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won
 [G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won

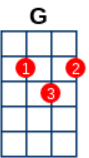
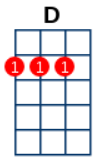
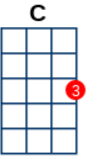
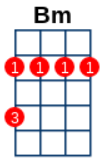
[G] I needed money, 'cause I [C] had [G] none
 [G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won
 [G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won

I [C] left my baby and I feel so bad
 I [G] guess my race is run
 Well, [C] she's the best [Bm] girl that [C] I ever had
 [G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won
 [G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won [D] [C] [Bm] [G]

[G] Robbin' people with a [C] six [G] gun
 [G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won
 [G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won

[G] I miss my baby and the [C] good [G] fun
 [G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won
 [G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won

I [C] left my baby and I feel so bad
 I [G] guess my race is run
 Well, [C] she's the best [Bm] girl that [C] I ever had
 [G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won
 [G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won
 [G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won
 [G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won [D] [C] [Bm] [G]



I Get A Kick Out Of You

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Cole Porter

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0IXFmv5uaPw> But in Db

Slow intro - almost talking - simplified version

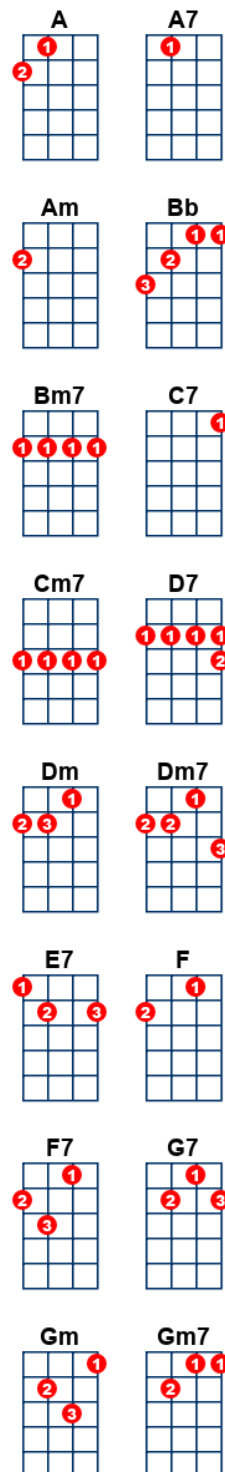
[F] My story is [Gm7] much [C7] too sad to be [F7] told,
[C7] But practic'ly [F] ev'rything [C7] leaves me totally [F] cold.
The [F] only [Gm7] exception I [C7] know is the [A7] case,
[Bm7] When I'm [E7] out on a [A] quiet spree,
[Bm7] fighting vainly the [C7] old ennui,
[D7] And I [Gm7] suddenly turn and [C7] see
[F] your [Am] fabulous [D7] face.

[G7] I get no [C7] kick from cham-[F]pagne
[Gm7] Mere alco-[C7]hol doesn't [F] thrill me at [Am] all,
So [Gm7] tell me, [C7] why [Dm7] should it be [F7] true
That [Gm7] I get a [C7] kick out of [F] you?

[Gm7] Some get a [C7] kick from co-[F]caine [Am]
[Gm7] I'm sure that [C7] if I took
[F] just one [F7] more [D7] sniff that would
[Gm7] Bore me ter-[C7]rif-[F7]ic'ly, [Am] too [D7]
Yet [Gm] I get a [C7] kick out of [F] you. [F7]

[F7] I get a [Bb] kick ev'ry time I [F7] see
[Bb] You [Dm] standing there be-[D7]fore me
[Gm7] I get a kick, though it's [Cm7] clear to [Gm] see
You [G7] obviously do not a-[Gm7]dore [C7] me.

[Gm7] I get no [C7] kick in a [F] plane [Am]
[Gm7] Flying too [C7] high with some [F] gal in the [Dm7] sky
[D7] Is my [Gm7] idea of [Am] nothing to [D7] do
Yet [Gm7] I get a [C7] kick, [Am] you give me a [D7] boot,
Yes, [Gm7] I get a [C7] kick out of [F] you.



I Get A Kick Out Of You-All My Loving

artist:Gary Shearston, Beatles , writer:Cole Porter, Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Gary Shearston: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gS8fcsf8asI> capo 2

Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gS8fcsf8asI> capo 4

Thanks to Steve Walton

[Dm] [G7] [C] [Am]

[Dm] [G7] [C] [Am]

[Dm] I get no [G7] kick from cham-[C]pagne [Am]

[Dm] Mere alco-[G7]hol doesn't [C] thrill me at [Am] all

[Dm] So tell me [G7] why should it be [C] true [Am] that

[Dm] I get a [G7] kick out of [C] you [Am]

[Dm] Some get a [G7] kick from co-[C]caine [Am]

[Dm] I'm sure that [G7] if I took [C] just one more [Am] sniff, that would

[Dm] bore me {34} [G7] terrific'ly [C] too [Am]

Yet [Dm] I get a [G7] kick out of [C] you [C7]

I get a [F] kick every [Bb] time I [Bb] see-ee-ee you

[Am] sta-a-anding [Am] the-e-ere be-[A7]fo-o-o-ore [A7]* me

[Dm] I get a [Dm] kick though it's [Dm] patently [Dm] cle-ear that you

[D7] Obvious-[D]ly don't a-[Dm7]do-o-o-ore [G7] me

[Dm] I get no [G7] kick in a [C] plane [Am]

[Dm] Flyin' too [G7] high with some [C] bird in the [Am] sky is my

[Dm] idea of [G7] nothin' to [C] do [Am]

Yet [Dm] I get a [G7] kick out of [C] you {stop}

Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you, to-[C] morrow I'll [Am] miss you

Re-[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7]

And then [Dm] while I'm a-[G7]way I'll write [C] home every [Am] day

and I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you {stop}

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true [C]

[Dm] I get no [G7] kick in a [C] plane [Am]

[Dm] Flyin' too [G7] high with some [C] bird in the [Am] sky is my

[Dm] idea of [G7] nothin' to [C] do

[Am] Yet [Dm] I get a [G7] kick

[Dm] Such a [G7] kick

Yet [Dm] I get a [G7] kick out of [C] you,

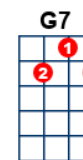
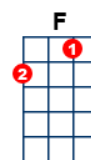
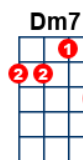
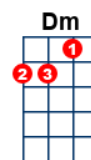
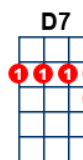
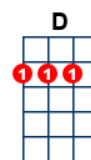
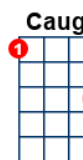
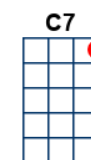
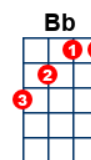
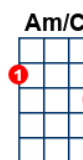
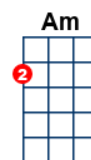
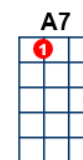
Oh yes I [Am] do

[Dm] I get a [G7]* kick {drum 23}

You [Dm] give me such a [G7]* kick {drum 23}

Yet [Dm] I get a [G7] kick out of [C] you

yes I [Am] do [Dm] [G7] [C]*



I Get Ideas

artist:Danielle Ate the Sandwich , writer:Julio Cesar Sanders , Dorcas Cochran

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QTF8x-2XbWc> Capo 3

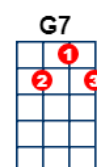
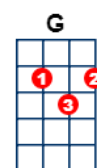
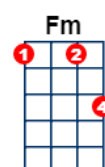
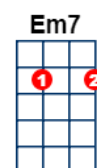
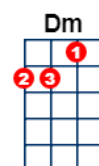
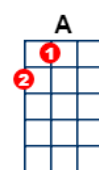
[G] When we are [C] dancing
 [Em7] Dangerously [Dm] near me
 [G7] I get i[Dm]deas, I get i[C]deas.
 [G] I want to [C] hold you
 [Em7] So much closer than I [Dm] dare do.
 I want to [G7] scold you
 'Cause I [Dm] care more than I [C] care to.

And when you [C] touch me with a [Em7] fire in every [Dm] finger
 I [G7] get i[Dm]deas, I get i[C]deas.
 And after [C] we have kissed good[Em7]night
 and [C] still you [Dm] linger
 I [G] kinda think that [Dm] you get ideas [C] too.

[NC] Your eyes are always [C#m7] saying the things you'll never [A] say
 I only hope they're [Dm] saying
 That you could love me [C] too.
 But that's the whole i[Dm]dea, it's [Fm] true,
 That [C] lovely i[Dm]dea
 That I'm falling in [G7] love with [C] you.

[G] When we are [C] dancing [Em7] aah[Dm] hh
 I [G7] get i[Dm]deas,
 [G] When we are [C] dancing [Em7] aah[Dm] hh
 I [G7] get i[Dm]deas, [C]

[C] And after we have kissed good[Em7]night
 and still you [Dm] linger
 I kinda think that you get ideas [C] too.



I Go To Pieces

artist:Peter and Gordon writer:Del Shannon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HB6l4i-zA_Q Capo 4

[Em] [C] [Em] [C]

[C] When I see her comin' [Em] down the street
[Fmaj7] I get so shaky and I [G7] feel so weak
[C] I tell my eyes look the [Em] other way
[Fmaj7] But they don't seem to hear a [G7] word I say, and I

[C] Go to pieces and I [Am] wanna hide
[C] Go to pieces and I [Am] almost die
Every [F] time my [Fm] baby passes [C] by [G7]

[C] I tell my arms they'll hold [Em] someone new
[Fmaj7] Another love that [G7] will be true
[C] But they don't listen, they don't [Em] seem to care
[Fmaj7] They reach for her but [G7] she's not there, and I

[C] Go to pieces and I [Am] wanna hide
[C] Go to pieces and I [Am] almost die
Every [F] time my [Fm] baby passes [C] by

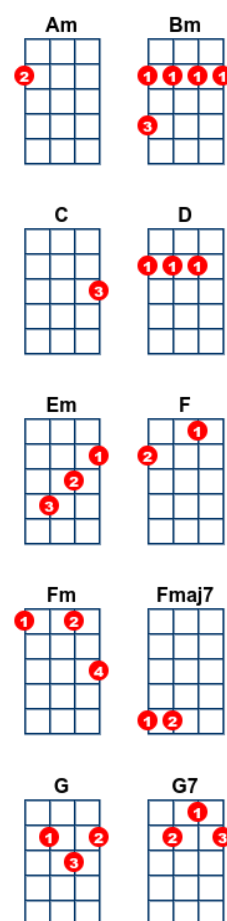
[C] I remember what she said when she said
[Em] Goodbye [F] baby [G] [F] [F] [Em]
[Em] We'll meet again soon [F] maybe [G] [F] [F] [Em]
[Em] But until we [F] do
[D] All my best to [G7] you
I'm so [F] lonely, I [Em] think about her [G7] only

[C] I go to places we [Em] used to go
[Fmaj7] But I know she'll [G7] never show
[C] She hurt me so [Em] much inside
[Fmaj7] Now I hope she's [G7] satisfied, and I

[C] Go to pieces and I [Am] wanna hide
[C] Go to pieces and I [Am] almost die
Every [F] time my [Fm] baby passes [C] by [Bm] [Am] [Am] [F]

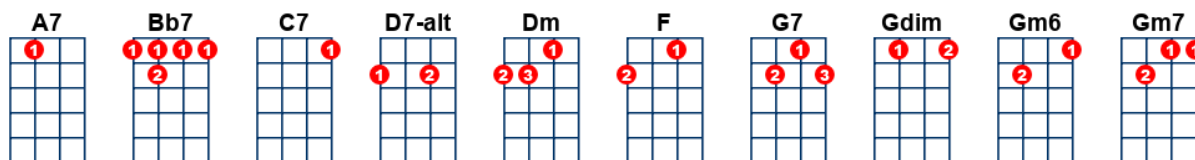
[Am] Go to pieces and I [C] cry [Bm] [Am] [Am] [F]
[Am] Every time my baby passes [C] by [Bm] [Am] [Am] [F]

[Am] Go to pieces and I [C] cry [Bm] [Am] [Am] [F]
[Am] Every time my baby passes [C] by



I Got Rhythm

artist:Judy Garland , writer:Gershwin



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZAKPQ1Hzcek>

[Dm] Days can be [Gm6] sunny with [Dm] never a [Bb7] sigh
 [Dm] Don't need [Gm6] what money [Dm] can buy [A7]
 [Dm] Birds in the [Gm6] trees sing their [Dm] dayful of [Bb7] songs
 [Dm] Why shouldn't we [Gm7] sing [C7] a[F]long? [A7]
 [A7] I'm chipper [A7] all the day
 [Gm7] Happy with my [Gm7] lot
 [A7] How do I [A7] get that way?
 [Gm7] Look at what I've [C7] got:

[F] I got [Gm7] rhy[C7]thm, [F] I got [Gm7] mu[C7]sic,
 [F] I got [Gm7] my [C7] man
 Who could [F] ask for [C7] anything [F] more?
 [F] I've got [Gm7] da[C7]isies [F] in green [Gm7] pas[C7]tures
 [F] I've got [Gm7] my [C7] man
 Who could [F] ask for [C7] anything [F] more?

[A7] Old man [A7] trouble I [D7-alt] don't [D7-alt] mind him
 [G7] You won't [G7] find him [C7] 'round my [C7] door
 [F] I've got [Gm7] sta[C7]rlight
 [F] I've got [Gm7] sweet [C7] dreams
 [F] I've got [Gm7] my [C7] man
 Who could [F] ask for [C7] anything [F] more?

[A7] Old man [A7] trouble I [D7-alt] don't [D7-alt] mind him
 [G7] You won't [G7] find him [C7] 'round my [C7] door
 [F] I've got [Gm7] sta[C7]rlight
 [F] I've got [Gm7] sweet [C7] dreams
 [F] I've got [Gm7] my [C7] man
 Who could [F] ask for [C7] anything [F] more?

[F] I got [Gm7] rhy[C7]thm, [F] I got [Gm7] mu[C7]sic,
 [F] I've got [Gm7] da[C7]isies [F] in green [Gm7] pas[C7]tures
 [F] I've got [Gm7] sta[C7]rlight
 [F] I've got [Gm7] sweet [C7] dreams
 [F] I've got [Gm7] my [C7] man
 Who could [F] ask for [Gdim] anything [D7-alt] more?

Who could [G7] ask for [C7] anything [F] more?

I Got You Babe

artist:Sonny and Cher , writer:Sonny Bono

Sonny & Cher 1965 - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c4EaFzRVjIM>

Intro: [F] [Bb] [F] [Bb]

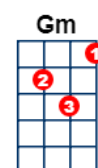
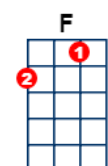
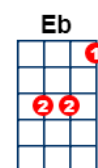
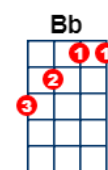
[F] They say we're young and [Bb] we don't know
 [F] Won't find [Bb] out [Eb] 'til we [C] grow
 Well [F] I don't know if [Bb] all that's true
 Cause [F] you got me and [Bb] baby [Eb] I got [C] you
 [F] Babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe [Bb]

They [F] say our love won't [Bb] pay the rent
 Be[F]fore it's earned our [Bb] money's [Eb] all been [C] spent
 I [F] guess that's so we don't [Bb] have a pot
 But at [F] least I'm sure of [Bb] all the [Eb] things we [C] got
 [F] Babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe

I got [Gm] flowers in the [C] spring I got [Gm] you to wear my [C] ring
 And when I'm [F] sad you're a [Bb] clown
 And if I get [Gm] scared you're always a[C]round
 So [F] let them say your [Bb] hair's too long
 But [F] I don't care with [Bb] you I [Eb] can't go [C] wrong
 Then [F] put your little [Bb] and in mine
 There [F] ain't no hill or [Bb] mountain [Eb] we can't [C] climb
 [F] Babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe [Bb]

[F] [Bb] [F] [C]

[F] I got you to [Bb] hold my hand [F] I got you to [C] understand
 [F] I got you to [Bb] walk with me [F] I got you to [C] talk with me
 [F] I got you to [Bb] kiss goodnight [F] I got you to [C] hold me tight
 [F] I got you [Bb] I won't let go [F] I got you to [C] love me so
 [F] [Bb] [F] [C] [Bb] I got [F] you babe [F] [Bb] I got [F] you babe
 [Bb] I got [F] you babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe



I Got You I Feel Good

artist:James Brown writer:James Brown

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DuDcBcpLITQ>

You could get away with D7 for D9 I guess

WOAHH! I feel [D7] good, I knew that I would now,
I feel [G7] good, I knew that I [D7] would now,
so [A7] good, so [G7] good, I got [D9] you

WOAHH! I feel [D7] nice, like a sugar and spice,
I feel [G7] nice, like sugar and [D7] spice
so [A7] nice, so [G7] nice, cause I got [D9] you

[D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

When I [G7] hold you in my arms
[D7] I know my love can do no wrong now.
[G7] When I hold you in my arms
My [A7] love can't do me no harm

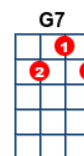
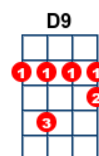
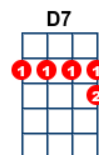
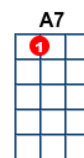
And I feel [D7] nice, like a sugar and spice,
I feel [G7] nice, like sugar and [D7] spice
so [A7] nice, so [G7] nice, I got [D9] you

[D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

When I [G7] hold you in my arms
[D7] I know my love can do no wrong now.
[G7] When I hold you in my arms
My [A7] love can't do me no harm

And I feel [D7] nice, like a sugar and spice,
I feel [G7] nice, like sugar and [D7] spice
so [A7] nice, so [G7] nice, well I got [D9] you

Woah! I feel [D7] good, like I knew that I would now.
I [G7] feel good, I knew that I [D7] would.
So [A7] good, so [G7] good, cause I got [D9] you
So [A7] good, so [G7] good, cause I got [D9] you
So [A7] good, so [G7] good, cause I got [D9] you



I Guess it doesn't Matter any More [G]

artist:Buddy Holly writer:Paul Anka

Buddy Holly - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7KQRpdYz2g>

[G] There you go and baby, here am I
Well you [D] left me here so I could sit and cry
Well-a, [G] golly gee what have you done to me
Well I [D7] guess it doesn't matter any [G] more.

[G] Do you remember baby, last September
How you [D] held me tight each and every [D] night
Well, [G] whoops-a daisy how you drove me crazy
But I [D7] guess it doesn't matter any [G] more.

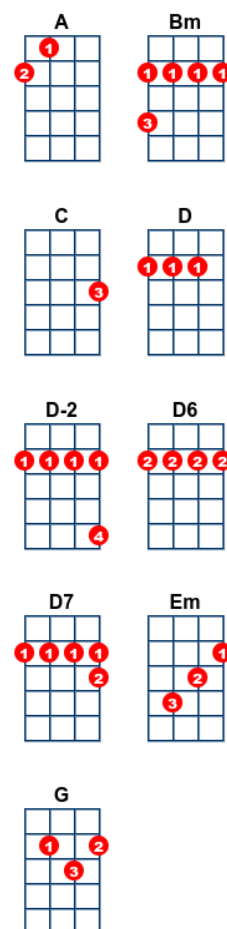
[Em] There's no use in me a-[Bm] cryin'
I've [G] done everything and now I'm sick of trying
I've [A] thrown away my nights
And wasted all my days over [D-2] you. [D7] [D6] [D]

Now you go [G] your way and I'll go mine
[D] Now and forever 'till the end of time . . . I'll find
Somebody [G] new and baby we'll say we're through through
And [D7] you won't matter any [G] more.

[Em] There's no use in me a-[Bm] cryin'
I've [G] done everything and now I'm [G] sick of trying
I've [A] thrown away my nights
And wasted all my days over [D-2] you. [D7] [D6] [D]

Now you go [G] your way and I'll go mine
[D] Now and forever 'till the end of time . . . I'll find
Somebody [G] new and baby we'll say we're through through
And [D7] you won't matter any [G] more.

[D7] You won't matter any [G] more
[D] [G] [C] [G]

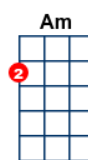


I Guess It Doesn't Matter Anymore [C]

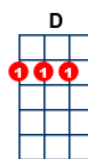
artist:Buddy Holly writer:Paul Anka

Buddy Holly - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7KQRpdkYz2g> But in G

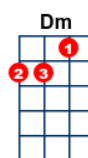
[C] There you go and baby, here am I
Well you [G] left me here so I could sit and cry
Well-a, [C] golly gee what have you done to me
Well I [G] guess it doesn't matter any [C] more.



[C] Do you remember baby, last September
How you [G] held me tight each and every [G] night
Well, [C] whoops-a daisy how you drove me crazy
But I [G] guess it doesn't matter any [C] more.



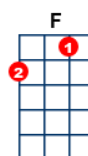
[Am] There's no use in me a-[Em] cryin'
I've [C] done everything and now I'm sick of trying
I've [D] thrown away my nights
And wasted all my days over [G] you. [Dm] [Em] [G]



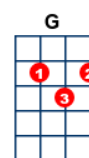
Now [C] you go your way and I'll go mine
[G] Now and forever 'till the end of time . . .I'll find
Somebody [C] new and baby we'll say we're through
And [G] you won't matter any [C] more.



[Am] There's no use in me a-[Em] cryin'
I've [C] done everything and now I'm [C] sick of trying
I've [D] thrown away my nights
And wasted all my days over [G] you. [Dm] [Em] [G]



Now you go [C] your way and I'll go mine
[G] Now and forever 'till the end of time . . . I'll find
Somebody [C] new and baby we'll say we're through
And [G] you won't matter any [C] more.



[G] You won't matter any [C] more
[G] [C] [F] [C]

I Guess That's Why They Call It The Blues

artist:Elton John , writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin, Davey Johnstone

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CXTa8taaNvI>

[C] [Em] [F] [C] [Em] [F]

[G] Don't wish it away

Don't [Em] look at [F] it's like it's for-[C]ever [F] [C] [F] [C]

[C] Between you and [G] me I could honestly [Bm] say

That [F] things can only get [C] better [F] [C] [F] [C]

And [C] while I'm a-[G]way, [B7] dust out the demons in-[Em]side

[Dm] And it won't be [C] long before [Em] you and me [G] run

To the place in our [Am] hearts [F] where we [G] hide [C] [G] [Am] [G]

And I [C] guess that's why they [G] call it the [F] blues

Time on my [C] hands, could be [G] time spent with [F] you

[C] Laughing like [G] children, living like [Am] lovers,

[C] rolling like [F] thunder, under the [D] covers

And I [F] guess that's why they [G] call it the [C] blues [Em] [F]

[G] Just stare into space

[Em] Picture my [F] face in your [C] hands [F] [C] [F] [C]

[C] Live for each se-[G]cond without hesi-[Bm]tation

And [F] never forget I'm your [C] man [F] [C] [F] [C]

[C] Wait on me [G] girl, [B7] cry in the [Em] night if it [G] helps

But [Dm] more than [C] ever I simply love [G] you

More than I [Am] love [F] life it-[G]self [C] [G] [Am] [G]

And I [C] guess that's why they [G] call it the [F] blues

Time on my [C] hands, could be [G] time spent with [F] you

[C] Laughing like [G] children, living like [Am] lovers,

[C] rolling like [F] thunder, under the [D] covers

And I [F] guess that's why they [G] call it the [C] blues [C] [G] [F]

[C] Wait on me [G] girl, [B7] cry in the [Em] night if it [Em] helps

But [Dm] more than [C] ever I simply love [G] you

More than I [Am] love [F] life it-[G]self [C] [G] [Am] [G]

And I [C] guess that's why they [G] call it the [F] blues

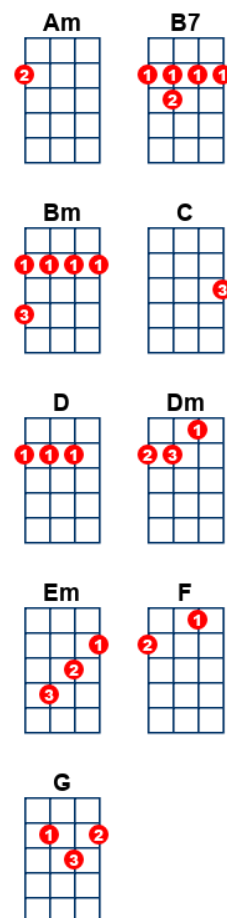
Time on my [C] hands, could be [G] time spent with [F] you

[C] Laughing like [G] children, living like [Am] lovers,

[C] rolling like [F] thunder, under the [D] covers

And I [F] guess that's why they [G] call it the [C] blues [Em] [F]

And I [F] guess that's why they [G] call it the [C] blues 2x



I Had To Give Up Gym

artist:The Jake Leg Jug Band , writer:Tommy Dorsey (Traditional?)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S19DZZMMO3o>

[Bb] [D7] [G] [C7] [F] [Bb]

Miss Anna [D7] Bellum [Gm] used to take gym-[D7]nasium
 [C] When she used to [F] go to public [Bb] school [F]
 [Bb] English, art and [D7] grammar, [Gm] 'rithmetic and [D] grammar
 She [C] always did the [F] best that she could [Bb] do
 But one [D] day she refuses and she [Gm] wouldn't take gym no more
 And the [C] teacher asked her why she quit
 And the [F] answer came just so

[Bb] I had to give up [D] gym
 [G] Just keep my self in trim
 [C] I had to give up [F] gym after [Bb] all [F]

[Bb] Wasn't hard e-[D]nough to make it
 [G] Even when I tried to take it
 [C] Had to give up [F] gym after [Bb] all

[D] Every time I had my gym
 I [Gm] didn't ever talk
 [C] After I had tried to take it
 I [F] couldn't hardly walk

[Bb] I'm no baby [D7] you can see
 [G] But it was just too much for me
 [C7] Had to give up [F] gym after [Bb] all

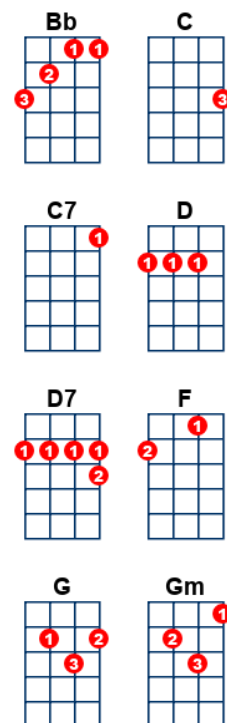
[D] [Gm] [G] [C] [F] [Bb] [D] [G] [C] [F] [Bb]

[Bb] I had to give up [D] gym
 [G] Just keep my self in trim
 [C] I had to give up [F] gym after [Bb] all [F]

[Bb] Wasn't hard e-[D]nough to make it
 [G] Even when I tried to take it
 [C] Had to give up [F] gym after [Bb] all

A-[D]rithmetic and grammar
 I [Gm] love my school subjects
 [C] English, art and grammar
 They're [F] always on my lips

[Bb] Gym's all right with-[D] out doubt
 [G] But it hurts so take it out
 [C] Had to give up [F] gym after [Bb] all



I Have a Dream

artist:Abba writer:Benny Andersson and Bjorn Ulvaeus

ABBA - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ad9U3h2UmcA> (in Bb)

[C] I have a [G7] dream, a song to [C] sing,
to help me [G7] cope with any-[C]thing.
If you see the [G] wonder of a fairy [C] tale,
you can take the [G] future, even if you [C] fail.

I believe in [G7] angels, something good in [F] everything I [C] see,
I believe in [G7] angels, when I know the [F] time is right for [C] me,
I cross the [G7] stream - I have a [C] dream.

I have a [G7] dream of fanta-[C]sy,
to help me [G7] through reali-[C]ty.
And my desti[G]nation makes it worth the [C] while,
pushing through the [G] darkness still another [C] mile.

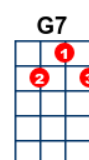
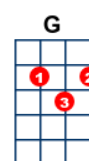
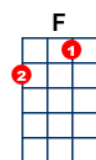
I believe in [G7] angels, something good in [F] everything I [C] see,
I believe in [G7] angels, when I know the [F] time is right for [C] me,
I cross the [G7] stream - I have a [C] dream.

I cross the [G7] stream, I have a [C] dream

[C] I have a [G7] dream, a song to [C] sing,
to help me [G7] cope with any-[C]thing.
If you see the [G] wonder of a fairy [C] tale,
you can take the [G] future, even if you [C] fail.

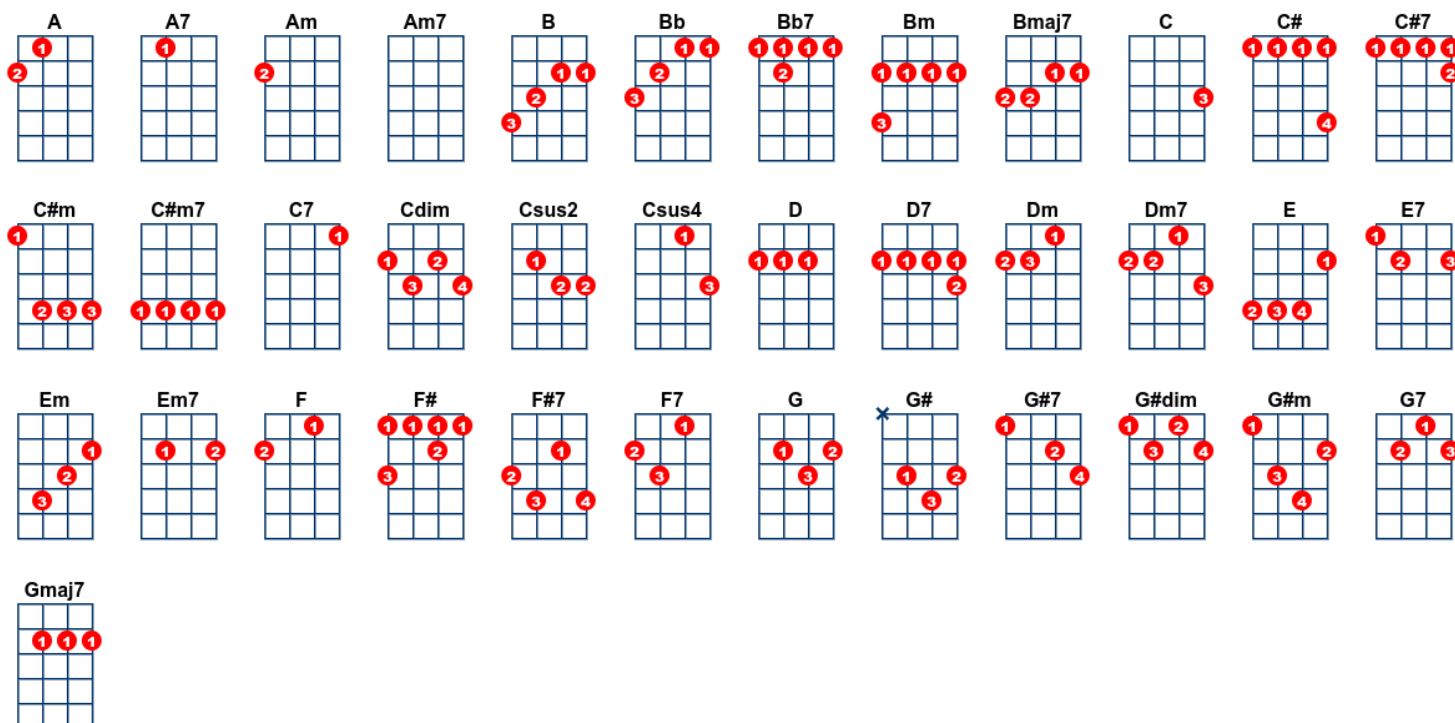
I believe in [G7] angels, something good in [F] everything I [C] see,
I believe in [G7] angels, when I know the [F] time is right for [C] me,
I cross the [G7] stream - I have a [C] dream.

I cross the [G7] stream, I have a [C] dream.



I Have Confidence

artist:Julie Andrews writer:Richard Rodgers



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9PX9SIQdCjs> capo 3

Very hard, an insane number of chords

[C] What [Csus2] will [C] this [Csus4] day [C] be [G] like?

[NC] I wonder.

[C] What [Csus2] will [C] my [C#] future [G#] be?

[G#7] I wonder.

[F7] It could be so [Bb] exciting

[Bb] To be [C7] out in the [F7] world, to be [Bb] free,

My [F7] heart should be wildly re-[Bb]joicing,

Oh, [F#7] what's the matter with [B] me?

I've [C#m] always longed for ad-[Bmaj7]venture

[Bmaj7] To do the [E] things I've never [Bmaj7] dared!

Now [E] here I am facing ad-[Bmaj7]venture, then [E] why

[NC] am I so scared?

[F#] A Captain with seven Children

[F#] What's so fearsome about [C] that?

Oh I [E7] must stop all these doubts, all these [A] worries,

If I [E7] don't I just know I'll turn [A] back,

I must [E7] dream of the things I am [A] seeking,

[NC] I am [E7] seeking the courage I [A7] lack.

The [C] courage to serve them with reliance
 [Bb7] Face my mistakes without defiance!
 [Am7] Show them I'm worthy
 [Am7] And while I show [D7] them
 [C#m7] I'll show [Gmaj7] me [F#7] so!

[B] Let them bring on all their [F#7] problems
 [B] I'll do better than my [F#7] best!
 [B] I have confidence
 [B] They'll [G#m] put me to the [G#dim] test,
 But [B] I'll make them [Bm] see,
 I have [C#7] confidence in [B] me

Some-[E]how I will [B] impress them
 [E] I will be firm but [G#7] kind
 And [C#] all those [C#m] children
 [F#7] (Heaven bless them)
 [B] They will look up to [F#] me
 [NC] And mind me

[B] With each step I am more [F#7] certain
 [B] Everything will turn out [F#7] fine
 [B] I have confidence the [G#m] world can all be [G#dim] mine
 [F#] They'll have to agree I have [F#7] confidence in [B] me [G7]

[C] I have confidence in [Dm7] sunshine [G7]
 [C] I have confidence in [G7] rain
 [C] I have confidence that [Am7] spring will come a-[F7]gain
 Be-[C]sides which, you [Cdim] see, I have [G7] confidence in [C] me!

[F] Strength doesn't lie in [C7] numbers
 [F] Strength doesn't lie in [A7] wealth
 [Dm] Strength lies in nights of [G7] peaceful slumber
 [C] When you wake up, [D7] WAKE [G7] UP!
 [NC] It tells me!

[D] All I trust, I give my [A7] heart to.
 [D] All I trust becomes my [A7] own.
 [D] I have confidence, in [G] confidence [G#dim] alone!
 [NC] Oh help

[NC] I have con-[Am]fidence in [A] confi-[A7]dence alone!
 Be-[A]sides which you [Dm] see I have [A7] confi-[A]dence,
 in [D] me [Em] [Em7] [E7] [D]

I Haven't Told Her, She Hasn't Told Me

artist:Peter Sellers , writer:Al Dubin , Sammy Fain , Irving Kahal

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JkIrvY32FpU> Capo 1

Thanks to Rob Bell, WakeUP - Wakefield Ukulele Players for letting me use this

[C] [Gdim] [F] [G7] [C] [Gdim] [F] [G7]

[C] I've got a clock that [G7] wakes me every [C] morning for my [G7] train
 [Am] I've got a corn that [E7] gives me warning [Am] when it's going to [E7] rain
 [F] I've had a [G7] dream that's coming [C] true [A7]
 [D7] I've got a sweetie in [G7] view

[C] I'm as happy as [F] I could [C] be
 'Cos I've fallen in love with a [F] girl you [C] see
 I [G7] haven't told her, she hasn't told me
 But we [D7] know it [G7] just the [C] same [G7]

[C] Saturday night on [F] her set-[C]tee
 Oh what a time there's [F] going to [C] be
 I [G7] haven't told her, she hasn't told me
 But we [D7] know it [G7] just the [C] same [C7]

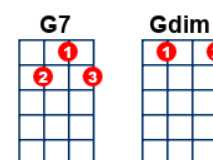
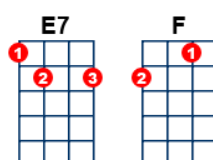
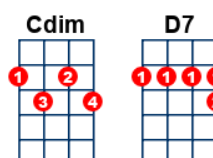
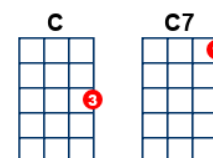
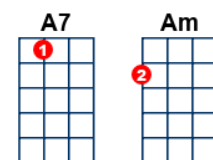
[F] She still calls me [C] mi—[A7]ster
 [D7] But she won't, I know she won't
 [G7] After I've kissed her

[C] I've got an idea [F] soon there'll [C] be
 One little, two little, [F] possibly [C] three
 I [G7] haven't told her, she hasn't told me
 But we [D7] know it [G7] just the [C] same [C7]

[C] [F] [C] [F] [C]
 [G7] [D7] [G7] [C] [C7]

[F] She still calls me [C] mi—[A7]ster
 [D7] But she won't, I know she won't
 [G7] After I've kissed her

[C] I've got an idea [F] soon there'll [C] be
 One little, two little, [F] possibly [C] three
 I [G7] haven't told her, she hasn't told me
 But we [D7] know it [G7] just the [Cdim] same [G7] [C]*



I Hear You Knocking

artist:Dave Edmunds writer:Dave Bartholomew and Earl King

Dave Edmunds: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oJ7fkZdHCaA>
(Capo on 2)

Intro: [E7]/// [G]/// [D]///// [A] /

You [D] went away and left me long time ago
Now you're knocking on my door
I hear you [G] knocking but you can't come [D] in
I hear you [G] knocking, go back where you [A] been

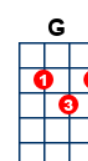
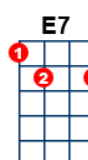
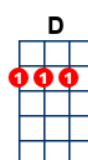
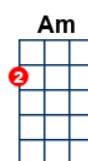
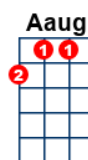
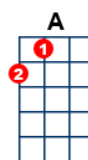
I [D] begged you not to go but you said goodbye
Now you're telling me all your lies
I hear you [G] knocking but you can't come [D] in
I hear you [G] knocking go back where you [A] been [Am]

[D]/// /// /// /// [G]/// /// [D]/// /// [E7]/// [G]/// [D]/// [A] ///
///

[Aug] You [D] better get back to your used to be
'Cause your kind of love ain't good for me
I hear you [G] knocking but you can't come [D] in
I hear you [G] knocking go back where you [A] been

I [D] told you way back in 52
That I would never go with you
I hear you [G] knocking but you can't come [D] in
I hear you [E7] knocking
[G] Go back where you [A] been [Aug]

Outro (fading): [D]/// /// /// /// [G]/// /// [D]///



I Heard It Through The Grapevine

artist:Marvin Gaye writer:Norman Whitfield, Barrett Strong

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hajBdDM2qdg> Capo 1

[Dm] [G] [Dm] [G] [Dm] x5

Ooh, I [Dm] bet you're wonderin' [G] how I [Dm] knew,
'Bout your [A7] plans to make me [G7] blue.
With some other [Dm] guy you [G] knew be-[Dm]fore,
Between two of us [A7] guys, you know I loved you [G7] more.
It took me by sur-[Bm]prise, I must [G7] say,
When I [D7] found out yester-[G7]day. Don't you know that:

I [D7] heard it through the [G7] grape-[D7]vine;
Not much [G7] longer, would [G7] you be mine.
Oh, I [D7] heard it through the [G7] grape-[D7]vine;
Oh, I'm [G7] just about to lose my [D] mind, [D] honey, [F] ho-[G]ney, [Dm] yeah.
I [Dm] heard it through the grapevine,
Not much longer would you [G] be [Dm] my baby [G] [Dm] [G]

I know a [Dm] man ain't sup-[G]posed to [Dm] cry,
But these [A7] tears, I can't hold in-[G7]side.
Losing [Dm] you, would end my [G] life, you [Dm] see,
'Cos you [A7] mean that much to [G7] me.
You could have [Bm] told me your-[G7]self,
That you [D7] loved someone [G7] else.

I [D7] heard it through the [G7] grape-[D7]vine;
Not much [G7] longer, would [G7] you be mine.
Oh, I [D7] heard it through the [G7] grape-[D7]vine;
Oh, I'm [G7] just about to lose my [D] mind, [D] honey, [F] ho-[G]ney, [Dm] yeah.
I [Dm] heard it through the grapevine,
Not much longer would you [G] be [Dm] my baby [G] [Dm] [G]

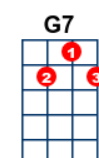
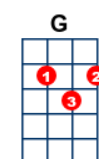
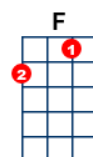
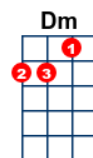
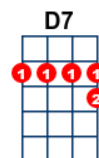
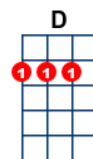
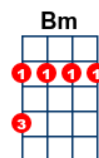
[Dm] [G] [Dm] [G] [Dm] (x5)

[Dm] People say; believe half of what you see,
Son, and [A7] none of what you [G7] hear.
But I can't [Dm] help, but be confused,
If it's [A7] true, please tell me, [G7] dear.
Do you [Bm] plan to let me [G7] go,
For the other [D7] guy you loved be-[G7]fore?

I [D7] heard it through the [G7] grape-[D7]vine;
Not much [G7] longer, would [G7] you be mine.
Oh, I [D7] heard it through the [G7] grape-[D7]vine;
Oh, I'm [G7] just about to lose my [D] mind, [D] honey, [F] ho-[G]ney, [Dm] yeah.
I [Dm] heard it through the grapevine,
Not much longer would you [G] be [Dm] my baby [G] [Dm] [G]

Repeat and fade

[Dm] [G7] [Dm] [G] [Dm]



I Heard The Bells On Christmas Day

artist:Reawaken Hymns writer:Henry W Longfellow, J Baptiste Calkin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cBIbeqQ213I>

Thanks to Frank de Lathouder

[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] one bar each

I [C] heard the bells on [Csus4] Christmas Day,
Their [C] old fa-[Am]miliar [Dm] carols [G] play,
And [C] wild and sweet, the [Em] words re-[Am]peat,
Of [C] peace on earth, good [G] will to [C] men.

[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] one bar each

And [C] thought how, as the [Csus4] day had come,
The [C] belfries [Am] of all [Dm] Christen-[G]dom
Had [C] rolled along, the un-[Em]broken [Am] song,
Of [C] peace on earth, good [G] will to [C] men.

[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] one bar each

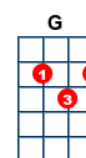
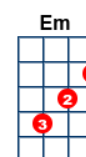
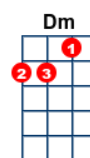
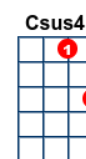
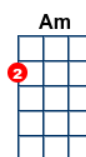
Til [C] ringing, singing [Csus4] on its way,
The [C] world re-[Am]volved from [Dm] night to [G] day,
A [C] voice, a chime, a [Em] chant su-[Am]blime,
Of [C] peace on earth, good [G] will to [C] men.

[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] one bar each

And [C] in despair I [Csus4] bowed my head;
There [C] is no [Am] peace on [Dm] earth, I [G] said;
For [C] hate is strong and [Em] mocks the [Am] song
Of [C] peace on earth, good [G] will to [C] men.

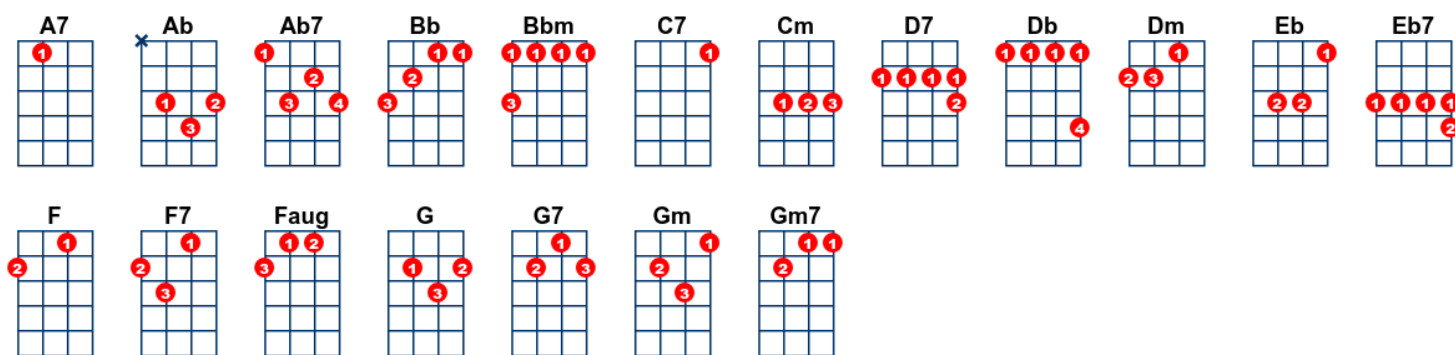
[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] one bar each

Then [C] pealed the bells more [Csus4] loud and deep;
God [C] is not [Am] dead, nor [Dm] doth He [G] sleep;
The [C] wrong shall fail, the [Em] right pre-[Am]vail,
With [C] peace on earth, good [G] will to [C] men.



I Hold Your Hand In Mine

artist:Tom Lehrer writer:Tom Lehrer



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kjPhFSlhOuQ>

from <https://tomlehrersongs.com/>

Verse 3 simpler by playing non flat versions of chords?

I [C7] hold your hand in [F] mine, dear,
 I [C7] press it to my [F] lips.
 I [A7] take a healthy [Dm] bite
 From [D7] your [G7] dainty finger-[C7]tips.

My [C7] joy would be complete, [F] dear,
 If [C7] you were only [F] he-[Cm]ee-[D7]re,
 But [Gm] still I keep your [F] hand
 [D7] As a [Gm7] precious [C7] souve-[F]nir. [C7]

The [Db] night you died I [Ab] cut it off.
 I [Eb] really [Eb7] don't know [Ab] why. [Ab7]
 For [Db] now each time I [Ab] kiss it
 I get [G] bloodstains [G7] on my [C7] tie.

I'm sorry now I [F] killed you,
 For [Faug] our [C7] love was something [F] fine, [F7]
 And [Bb] till they [Bbm] come to [F] get me
 [D7] I shall [Gm7] hold your [C7] hand in [F] mine.

I Hope You're Happy Now

artist:Mike Krabbers , writer:Mike Hayllor - Krabbers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sRil7IJRh6M>

Copyright Mike Hayllor - Krabbers

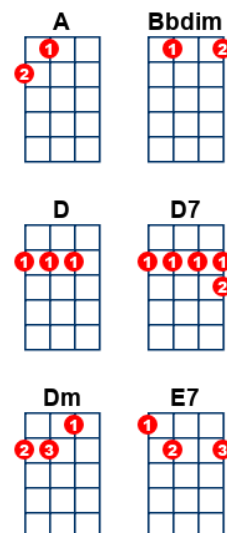
I [A] hope you're [E7] happy [A] now

My [A] dog ran a-[Bbdim]way and my [D7] car got [E7] stolen
I [A] bashed my [Bbdim] head now I [D7] think it's [E7] swollen
I [A] left my [Bbdim] wallet on the [D7] back of the [E7] bus
I [A] hope you're [E7] happy [A] now

I [A] missed my [Bbdim] step and I [D7] dropped my [E7] dinner
my [A] hair has gone [Bbdim] grey and it's [D7] getting [E7] thinner
and [A] I'm not [Bbdim] getting [D7] any [E7] slimmer
I [A] hope you're [E7] happy [A] now

[D] I hope you're happy, [Dm] I feel crappy
I [A] hope you're laughing at my expense
[D] Keep on smiling [Dm] all the while when
The [A] grass is always greener on your [E7] side of the fence

My [A] boots don't [Bbdim] fit and I [D7] got a blister
My [A] house blew a[Bbdim] way [D7] with a twister
My [A] Mrs don't [Bbdim] want me to [D7] be her Mister
I [A] hope you're [E7] happy [A] now



I Just Called To Say I Love You

artist:Stevie Wonder writer:Stevie Wonder

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1bGOgY1CmiU> capo 1

Thanks to Christopher Bailey

modified the key changes in last two choruses for ease of playing

No [Cmaj7] New Year's [C] Day to [Cmaj7] cele [C] brate
No [Cmaj7] chocolate [C] covered candy hearts to give a-[Dm]way
No [Faug] first [Dm] of spring, no [Faug] song to [Dm] sing
In [Faug] fact, here's [Dm] just [Dm7] another ordin-[G]ary [C] day

No [Cmaj7] April [C] rain, no [Cmaj7] flowers [C] bloom
No [Cmaj7] wedding [C] Saturday within the month of [Dm] June
But [Faug] what it [Dm] is, is [Faug] something [Dm] true
Made [Faug] up of [Dm] these three words
that [G7] I must say to [C] you

[C] I just [F] called to [G] say I love [C] you
[C] I just [F] called to [G] say how much I [Am] care
I just [F] called to [G] say I [Am] love you
And I [Dm] mean it from the [G7] bottom of my [C] heart

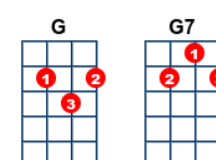
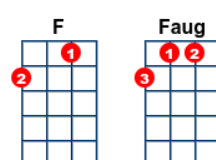
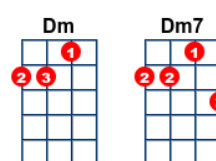
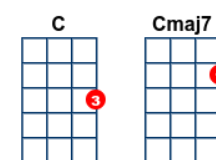
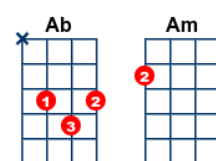
No [Cmaj7] summer's [C] high, no [Cmaj7] warm [C] July
No [Cmaj7] harvest [C] moon to light one tender August [Dm] night
No [Faug] autumn [Dm] breeze, no [Faug] falling [Dm] leaves
Not [Faug] even [Dm] time for birds to [G7] fly to southern [C] skies

No [Cmaj7] Libra sun, no [Cmaj7] Halloween
No [Cmaj7] giving [C] thanks to all the Christmas joy you [Dm] bring
But [Faug] what it [Dm] is, though [Faug] old, so [Dm7] new
To [Faug] fill your [Dm] heart like no three words could [G7] ever [C] do

I just [F] called to [G] say I love [C] you
I just [F] called to [G] say how much I [Am] care
I just [F] called to [G] say I [Am] love you
And I [Dm] mean it from the [G7] bottom of my [C] heart

I just [F] called to [G] say I love [C] you
I just [F] called to [G] say how much I [Am] care
I just [F] called to [G] say I [Am] love you
And I [Dm] mean it from the [G7] bottom of my [C] heart

[C] Of [G7] my [C] heart
[C] Of [Ab] my [C] heart



I Just Can't Get Enough

artist:Depeche Mode , writer:Vince Clarke

Depeche Mode - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_6FBfAQ-NDE

Intro:

[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] When I'm with you baby, I go out of my head,
 [C] And I just can't get enough, and I just can't get enough.
 [G] All the things you do to me, and everything you said,
 [C] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough.
 [D] We slip and slide as we [Em] fall in love
 [C] And I just can't seem to [D] get enough of

[G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] We walk together, walking down the street,
 [C] And I just can't get enough, and I just can't get enough.
 [G] Every time I think of you, I know we have to meet,
 [C] And I just can't get enough, and I just can't get enough.
 [D] It's getting hotter, it's a [Em] burning love,
 [C] And I just can't seem to [D] get enough of

[G] [C] [G] [C] [A] [D] [A] [D]

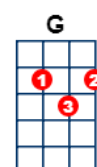
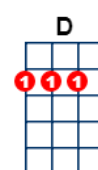
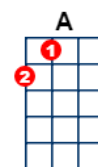
[G] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
 [C] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
 [G] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
 [C] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough
 [G] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
 [C] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
 [G] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
 [C] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough

[G] And when it rains, you're shining down for me,
 [C] And I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
 [G] Just like a rainbow, you know you set me free,
 [C] And I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough

[D] You're like an angel and you [Em] give me your love
 [C] And I just can't seem to [D] get enough of

[G] [C] [G] [C] [A] [D] [A] [D]

[G] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
 [C] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
 [G] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
 [C] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough



I Just Can't Wait

artist:Mail Train writer:Ian Campbell, John Dunkerley

<https://www.facebook.com/watch/?v=707381016692491>

[Am] (4 bars)

Well I [Am] took this job when I left school I thought it [G] might be [Am] fun,
so I signed the papers binding me, till [C] I was [G] twenty-[Am]one

But I [C] just can't wait to co-[G]llect my cards, I [Am] just can't wait to go,
I can't get along with the people here and the [A] work it [G] bores me [Am] so!

Well I [Am] learned me job for what it's worth, but time dragged [G] by so [Am] slow,
My birthday will be coming up soon then [C] I'll be [G] free to [Am] go.

But I [C] just can't wait to co-[G]llect my cards, I [Am] just can't wait to go,
I can't get along with the people here and the [A] work it [G] bores me [Am] so!

Well I [Am] think I'll wait 'till the wedding's done, [G] wearing my golden [Am] ring,
But my boy-friend tells me we must save if we [C] want a [G] house and [Am] things.

But I [C] just can't wait to co-[G]llect my cards, I [Am] just can't wait to go,
I can't get along with the people here and the [A] work it [G] bores me [Am] so!

Well I [Am] think I'll wait till the baby's born then I [G] can be [Am] free,
'Cos now that I'm expecting I'll [C] need se-[G]curi-[Am]ty.

But I [C] just can't wait to co-[G]llect my cards, I [Am] just can't wait to go,
I can't get along with the people here and the [A] work it [G] bores me [Am] so!

Well I [Am] think I'll wait till the kids leave school [C] then I can [G] break a-[Am]way,
For growing kids they wanted more and [C] I want a [G] steady [Am] pay.

But I [C] just can't wait to co-[G]llect my cards, I [Am] just can't wait to go,
I can't get along with the people here and the [A] work it [G] bores me [Am] so!

Well I [Am] think I'll wait till the house is paid be-[C]fore I [G] break the [Am] tie
For the cost of living keeps rising and my [C] account [G] is running [Am] dry.

But I [C] just can't wait to co-[G]llect my cards, I [Am] just can't wait to go,
I can't get along with the people here and the [A] work it [G] bores me [Am] so!

Well I [Am] think I'll wait till retirement age, be-[C]fore I [G] make the [Am] break;
but the pension scheme isn't up to much and it's [C] all for the [G] kids [Am]sake.

But I [C] just can't wait to co-[G]llect my cards, I [Am] just can't wait to go,
I can't get along with the people here and the [A] work it [G] bores me [Am] so!

a capella

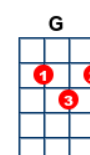
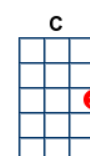
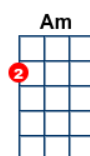
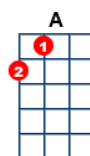
Well thank you for the bouquet sir, a silver carriage clock too -
But are you sure I have to go, for I don't know what I'll do.
And I just can't bear to collect my cards, I just can't bear to go;

back to normal

For [Am] I shall miss the people here, and [C] my life will [G] bore me [Am] so!

slowing

And I [C] just can't bear to co-[G]llect my cards, I [Am] just can't bear to go,
For I will miss the people here and [C] my life will [G] bore me [Am] so!
[NC] I took this job when I left school.



I Just Don't Know What To Do With Myself

artist:Dusty Springfield , writer:Burt Bacharach and Hal David

Dusty Springfield - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AuPOwe-2EYA> Capo on 4th fret

I just don't [D] know what to [G] do with my[D]self
 Don't know [D] just what to [G] do with my[D]self
 I'm so used to [Em] doing everything with you [D]
 [C] Planning everything for two
 And [Bm] now that we're [Em] through [A] [G]
 I just don't [D] know what to [G] do with my [D] time

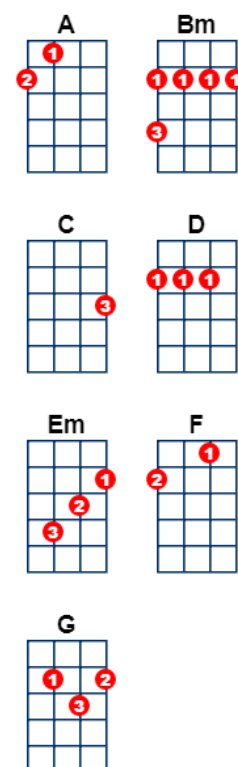
I'm so [D] lonesome for [G] you it's a [D] crime
 Going to a [Em] movie only makes me sad [D]
 [C] Parties make me feel as bad
 When [Bm] I'm not with [Em] you [A] [G]
 I just don't [D] know what to [G] do [D]

Like a summer [D] rose [G]
 [D] Needs the sun and [C] rain
 I need your [F] sweet love
 To [G] ease all the [D] pain
 I just don't [D] know what to [G] do with my[D]self
 I just don't [D] know what to [G] do with my[D]self

Baby, if your [Em] new love ever lets you down [D]
 [C] Call me, I will be around
 Just [Bm] waiting for [Em] you [A] [G]
 I don't know [D] what else to [G] do [D]

Like a summer [D] rose [G]
 [D] Needs the sun and [C] rain
 I need your [F] sweet love
 To [G] ease all the [D] pain
 I just don't [D] know what to [G] do with my[D]self
 I just don't [D] know what to [G] do with my[D]self

Baby, if your [Em] new love ever lets you down [D]
 [C] Call me, I will be around
 Just [Bm] waiting for [Em] you [A] [G]
 I don't know [D] what else to [G] do [D]



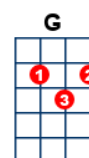
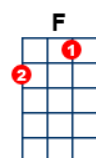
I Just Don't Look Good Naked Anymore

artist:Ben Colder (Sheb Wooley) , writer:Seth Fleishman and Tony Krucinski

Sheb Wooley / Dick Feller: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OOgd9hitEAE> Capo on 2

Spinney Brothers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D9VtCcCPyFY>

I stepped [C] outta the shower and I gotta [G] good look at my[C]self
Pot [F] belly, bald head, man, [G] I thought I was somebody [C] else
I [F] caught my reflection in the [G] mirror on the [C] back of the bathroom [F] door
I [C] just don't look good [G] naked any[C] more



So, I'm [C] goin' upstairs and turn the [G] bedroom mirror to the [C] wall
I [F] hung it there when [G] I was trim and [C] tall
I'd [F] stand there and smile, and [G] strut and [C] flex until my arms got [F] sore
But I [C] just don't look good [G] naked any[C]more

Well, [C] I used to go out with the girls
I [G] loved them one and [C] all
Now they [F] don't get very close to me
They're [G] afraid that I might [C] fall

Well, I [C] went to the Doctor for my [G] annual medical [C] exam
I [F] Stood there in the [G] buff, and he said [C] "MAN"
I [F] said "What is it Doc, some [G] fatal disease, I just [C] gotta know the [F] score"
He said "You [C] just don't look good [G] naked any[C]more

Well, [C] me and my wife had a dance routine
Every[G]body said it was u[C]nique
Now it's [F] only when we're back to back
That we're [G] dancing cheek to [C] cheek

Well, I [C] went to a nudie beach to [G] have some seaside [C] fun
Stretched [F] out in my birthday suit, [G] soakin' up the [C] sun
Some[F]body yelled, Hey [G] there's an old white whale [C] washed up on the [F] shore
An' I [C] just don't look good [G] naked any[C]more

Yeah, [C] my arches fell, my chest went to hell
And my [G] butt's a-draggin' the [C] floor
An' I [C] just don't look good [G] naked any[C]more

Thanks to: <http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

I Just Wanna Dance With You

artist:George Strait writer:John Prine and Roger Cook

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HxxhNAyj3QQ>

[C] I don't want to be the kind to hesitate,
Be too shy, [G] wait too late
I don't care what they say other lovers do
I just want to dance with [C] you.

[C] I got a feeling that you have a heart like mine
So let it show, [G] let it shine
If we have a chance to make one heart of two
Then I just want to dance with [C] you, [C7]

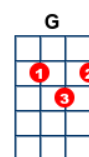
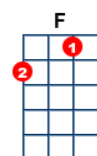
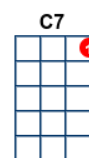
I want to [F] dance with you.....twirl you all a- [C] round the floor
That's what they invented [G] dancing for,
I just want to dance with [C] you, [C7] {4 beats}
I want to [F] dance with you..... hold you in my [C] arms once more
That's what they invented [G] dancing for
I just want to dance with [C] you.

[C] I caught you lookin' at me when I looked at you,
Yes I did, [G] ain't that true
[G] You won't get embarrassed by the things I do,
I just want to dance with [C] you.

[C] Oh the boys are playing softly and the girls are too
So am I, and [G] so are you
If this was a movie we'd be right on cue
I just want to dance with [C] you [C7] {4 beats}

I want to [F] dance with you.....twirl you all a- [C] round the floor
That's what they invented [G] dancing for,
I just want to dance with [C] you, [C7] {4 beats}
I want to [F] dance with you..... hold you in my [C] arms once more
That's what they invented [G] dancing for
I just want to dance with [C] you.
[G] I just want to dance with [C] you.
[G] I just want to dance with [C] you.

Thanks Steve Walton



I Just Want To Make Love To You

artist:Etta James , writer:Willie Dixon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1YE7rpgUPx0> Capo on 1

[A7] I dont want you to [A7] be no slave
 [A7] I dont want to [A7] work all day
 [D7] but I want you [D7] to be true
 [A7] and I just wanna make [D7] love to [A] you

[A7] love to [A] you, [A7] ooh-ooh, [A7] love to [A] you

[A7] all I want to do is [A7] wash your clothes
 I [A7] dont want to [A7] keep you indoors
 [D7] there is nothing for [D7] you to do
 but [A7] keep me making [D7] love to [A] you

[A7] love to [A] you, [A7] ooh-ooh, [A7] love to [A] you

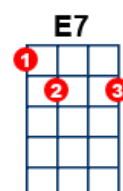
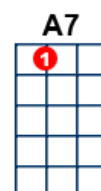
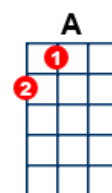
and I can [D7] tell by the [D7] way
 that you [D7] walk that [D7] walk
 I can [D7] hear by the [D7] way
 you [D7] talk that [D7] talk
 and I can [A] know by the [A] way
 you [A7] treat your [A7] girl
 that I could [E7] give you all [E7] the loving
 in the [E7] whole wide [E7] world

[A7] all I want to do is [A7] bake your bread
 [A7] just to make sure [A7] you're well fed
 [D7] I dont want you [D7] sad and blue
 and [A7] I just wanna make [D7] love to [A] you

[A7] love to [A] you, [A7] ooh-ooh
 [A7] love to [A] you, [A7] ooh-ooh

and I can [D7] tell by the [D7] way
 that you [D7] walk that [D7] walk
 I can hear [D7] by the way [D7]
 you talk [D7] that talk [D7]
 and I can [A] know by the [A] way
 you [A7] treat your [A7] girl
 that I could [E7] give you all [E7] the loving
 in the [E7] whole wide [E7] world

[A7] all I want to do is [A7] bake your bread
 [A7] just to make sure [A7] you're well fed
 [D7] I dont want [D7] you sad and blue
 and [A7] I just wanna make [D7] love to [A] you
 [A7] love to [A] you, [A7] ooh-ooh (repeat and fade)



I Kissed A Girl

artist:Katy Perry , writer:Katy Perry Lukasz Gottwald Max Martin Cathy Dennis

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4TXaaVpiJYI>

Thanks to Caroline Rehel

[Am] This was ne-[C]ver the way I [Dm] planned,
not [F] my intention.
[Am] I got so [C] brave, drink in [Dm] hand,
lost [F] my discretion.
[Am] It's not what [C] I'm used to,
[Dm] just [F] want to try you [Am] on.
I'm curi-[C]ous, for [Dm] you, caught [F] my attention.

[Am] I kissed a [C] girl, and I liked [Dm] it.
The taste of her [F] cherry [Am] chapstick.
[Am] I kissed a [C] girl,
Just to try [Dm] it.
I hope my boy-[F]friend don't mind it.

[Am] It felt so [C] wrong,
It felt so [Dm] right.
Don't mean I'm [F] in love tonight.

[Am] I kissed a [C] girl, And I liked [Dm] it.
[F] I liked it

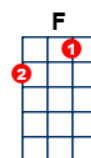
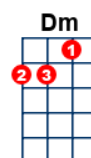
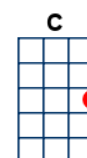
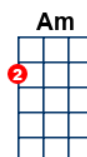
[Am] No, I don't [C] even know your [Dm] name,
It [F] doesn't matter.
[Am] Your my ex-[C]perimental [Dm] game,
Just [F] human nature.
[Am] It's not what [C] good girls do,
[Dm] Not [F] how they should behave.
[Am] My head [C] gets so con-[Dm]fused,
Hard [F] to e-[Am]rase.

Chorus

[Am] Us girls we [C] are so magi-[Dm]cal,
Soft[F] skin, red lips, so kissable,
[Am] Hard to re-[C]sist, so touch-[Dm]able.
To [F] good to deny it.
[Am] Ain't no big [C] deal,
[Dm] Its [F] innocent.

Chorus

[Am] I kissed a [C] girl, and I liked [Dm] it.
The taste of her [F] cherry [Am] chapstick.
[Am] I kissed a [C] girl,
Just to try [Dm] it.
I hope my boy-[F]friend don't mind it.



I Knew The Bride When She Used To Rock N Roll

artist:Dave Edmunds writer:Nick Lowe

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ia6TgZACY78> - Thanks Steve Walton

Well the [D] bride looked a picture in the gown that her momma [A] wore
When she was married herself nearly 27 years be[D]fore
They had to change the style just a little but it looked just [A] fine
Stayed up all night but they got it finished just in [D] time

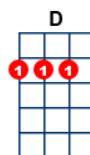
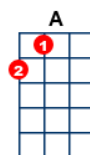
Now on the arm of her daddy - she's a-walking down the [A] aisle
And she catches my eye - and she gives me a secret [D] smile
Maybe it's too old-fashioned but we were once close [A] friends
Oh but the way that she looks today she never could have [D] then

Well I can [G] see her now, in her tight blue jeans
[D] Pumping all her money in the record machine
[G] Spinning like a top, you should-a seen her go [D]
[D] I knew the bride when she used to rock and roll
I knew the bride when she [A] used to rock and [D] roll {1234 1234}

Now a proud daddy only wanna give his little girl the [A] best
So he put down a grand on a cosy little lovers' [D] nest
You could have called the reception an unqualified suc[A]cess
And a flash hotel for a hundred and fifty [D] guests
Take a look at the bridegroom smiling pleased as [A] pie
Shaking hands all around with a glassy look in his [D] eye
He got a real good job and his shirt and tie is [A] nice
But I remember a time when she would never even look at him [D] twice

Well I can [G] see her now drinking with the boys
[D] Breaking their hearts like they were toys
She [G] used to do the pony - she used to do the stroll
[D] I knew the bride when she used to rock and roll
I knew the bride when she [A] used to rock and [D] roll
[D] I knew the bride when she used to rock and roll
I knew the bride when she [A] used to rock and [G] roll {1234 1234}
Well the [D] bride looked a picture in the gown that her momma [A] wore
When she was married herself nearly 27 years be[D]fore

Well I can [G] see her now with her headphones on
[D] Jumping up and down to her favourite song, I still
rem[G]ember when she used to want to make a lot of noise
[D] Hopping and a bopping with a city load of boys -
She [G] used to wanna party - she used to wanna go
[D] I knew the bride when she used to rock and roll
I knew the bride when she [A] used to rock and [D] roll
[D] I knew the bride when she used to rock and roll
I knew the bride when she [A] used to rock and [G] roll {1234 1234}
[D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [A] [D]



I Knew This Place

artist:David Mallett writer:David Mallett

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bPA63L1vF7Y> Capo on 2

Thanks Don Orgeman with updates by Steve Hayes

I [G] knew this place, I [D7] knew it [G] well, [C] every sound and [G] every smell,
And [C] every time I [G] walked I fell, for the [Am] first two years or [D7] so.
[G] There across the [D7] grassy [G] yard, [C] I a young one [G] runnin' hard.
[C] Brown and bruised and [G] battle scarred and [C] lost in [D7] sweet il-[G]lusion.

And [G] from my window [D7] I can [G] see the [C] fingers of an [G] ancient tree.
[C] Reaching out it [G] calls to me to [Am] climb its surly [D7] branches.
But [G] all my climbing [D7] days are [G] gone, and [C] these tired legs I'm [G] standin' on
Would [C] scarcely dare to [G] leave the spot u-[C]pon which [D7] they are [G]standin'.

And [D7] I remember every word of [Am] every voice I [G] ever heard,
[C] Every frog and [G] every bird, yes, [Am] this is where it [D7] starts.
A [G] brother's laugh, the [D7] sighing [G] wind, [C] this is where my [G] life begins.
[C] This is where I [G] learned to use my [C] hands and [D7] hear my [G] heart.

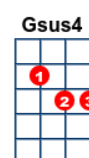
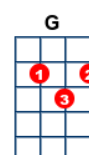
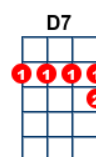
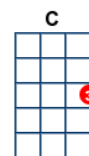
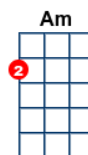
This [G] house is old, it [D7] carries [G] on, like [C] verses to an [G] old time song,
[C] Always changed but [G] never gone, this [Am] house can stand the [D7] seasons.
Our [G] lives pass on from [D7] door to [G] door, [C] dust a crossed the [G] wooden floor,
Like [C] feather rain and [G] thunder roar, we [C] need not [D7] know the [G] reason.

And [D7] as these thoughts come back to me like [Am] ships across a [G] friendly sea,
Like [C] breezes blowing [G] endlessly, like [Am] rivers running [D7] deep.
The [G] day is done. The [D7] lights are [G] low, the [C] wheels of life are [G] turning slow
And [C] as these visions [G] turn and go, I [C] lay me [D7] down to [G] sleep.

I [G] knew this place, I [D7] knew it [G] well, [C] every sound and [G] every smell,
And [C] every time I [G] walked I fell, for the [Am] first two years or [D7] so.
[G] The day is done. The [D7] lights are [G] low, the [C] wheels of life are [G] turning slow
And [C] as these visions [G] turn and go, I [C] lay me [D7] down to [G] sleep

Slower

And [C] as these visions [G] turn and go, I [C] lay me [D7] down to [G] sleep .. [Gsus4][G]



I Like Bananas (Because They Have No Bones)

artist:Hoosier Hotshots , writer:Chris Yacic

Chris Yacic, Hoosier Hotshots: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l-QkMaCS7CU>

[C] Standing by the [G7] fruit store on the [C] corner
 [C] Once I heard a [G7] customer com[Gm]plain [A7]
 You [D7] never seem to [G] show
 The [D7] fruit we all love [G] so
 [D7] That's why busi[Am]ness [D7] hasn't been the [G] same [Dm] [G7]

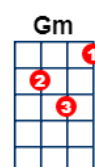
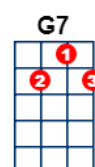
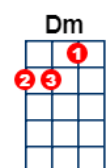
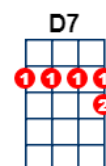
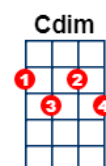
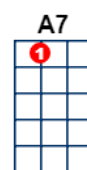
[C] I don't like [Gaug] your [C] peaches,
 [D7] They are full of stones
 [G7] I like bananas because they have no [C] bones! [Gaug]

[C] Don't give me [Gaug] to[C]matos,
 [D7] Can't stand ice-cream cones
 [G7] I like bananas because they have no [C] bones! [C7]

No [F] matter where I go,
 With Susie, [Cdim] May or [C] Anna
 [Am] I [D7] want the world to [Am] know,
 I [D7] must have my ba[G7]nanas

[C] Cabbages [Gaug] and [C] onions
 [D7] Hurt my singing tones
 [G7] I like bananas because they have no [C] bones!

[C] We don't like [Gaug] to [C] whistle
 [D7] Can't blow saxophone
 [G7] We like bananas because they have no [C] bones!



Also uses:
 Am, C, F,
 G

I Like Beer

artist:Brendan Shine writer:Tom T. Hall

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K-rU9wsoH38> capo 5 (F)

[C] In some of my songs [F] I have casually [C] mentioned
The fact that I like to drink [G] beer

[C] This little song is [F] more to the [C] point
So [D] roll out the barrel and [G] lend me your ear

I like [F] beer it makes me a jolly good [C] fellow
I like [F] beer it [D] helps me unwind
And sometimes it makes me feel [G] mellow - ([G7] makes him feel mellow)
[C] Whiskeys too rough cham-[F]pagne cost too [C] much
Vodka puts my mouth in [F] gear
This little refrain should [C] help me ex-[A]plain
As a [D] matter of [G7] fact I like [C] beer

My wife often frowns when we're [F] out on the [C] town
And I'm wearing a suit and a [G] tie
She's [C] sipping vermouth and she [F] thinks I'm un-[C]couth
When I [D] yell as the waiter [G] goes by

I like [F] beer it makes me a jolly good [C] fellow
I like [F] beer it [D] helps me unwind
And sometimes it makes me feel [G] mellow - ([G7] makes him feel mellow)
[C] Whiskeys too rough cham-[F]pagne cost too [C] much
Vodka puts my mouth in [F] gear
This little refrain should [C] help me ex-[A]plain
As a [D] matter of [G7] fact I like [C] beer

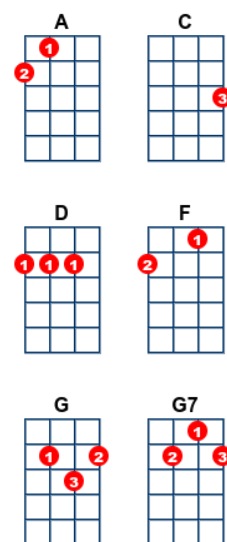
Key change not done

[C] Last night I dreamed that [F] I passed from the [C] scene
And I went to a place so su-[G7]blime
[C] The water was clear and it [F] tasted like [C] beer
Then they [D] changed it all into [G] wine - awwwww

I like [F] beer it makes me a jolly good [C] fellow
I like [F] beer it [D] helps me unwind
And sometimes it makes me feel [G] mellow - ([G7] makes him feel mellow)
[C] Whiskeys too rough cham-[F]pagne cost too [C] much
Vodka puts my mouth in [F] gear
This little refrain should [C] help me ex-[A]plain
As a [D] matter of [G7] fact I like [C] beer

slow, and slower

[C] Yes.... [D] he likes [C] beer



I Like It

artist:Gerry and The Pacemakers writer:Mitch Murray

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KMJ_cnj2g2g

Thanks to bettyloumusic

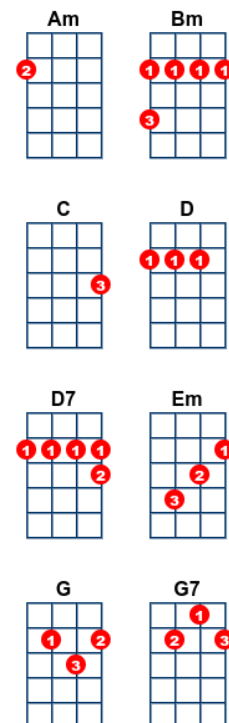
[Am] [D7] [Am] [D7]

I [G] like [Bm] it, I [Am] like [D7] it,
[G] I like the way you run your fingers through my [Em] hair.
And I like the [C] way you tickle my chin.
and I like the way you let me come in,
when your [D] mama ain't [G] there. [D7]

I [G] like [Bm] it, I [Am] like [D7] it,
[G] I like the words you say and all the things you [Em] do.
And I like the [C] way you straighten my tie,
and I like the way you're winkin' your eye,
and I [D] know I like [G] you, [D7] you know I like [G] you.[C] [G] [G7]
[C] Do that a-[G] gain, [C] you're driving [G] me insane,
[C] kiss me once [G] more, that's a-[Am]nother thing I [D7] like you for.
[Am] [D7]

I [G] like [Bm] it, I [Am] like [D7] it,
[G] I like the funny feeling being here with [Em] you.
And I like it [C] more with every day,
and I like it always hearing you say,
you're [D] likin' it [G] too, [D7] you're likin' it [G] too.[C] [G] [G7]
[C] I'm askin' [G] you, [C] what do you [G] wanna do ?
[C] Do you a-[G]gree that the [Am] world was made for [D7] you and me? [Am] [D7]

I [G] like [Bm] it, I [Am] like [D7] it,
[G] I like the funny feeling being here with [Em] you.
And I like it [C] more with every day,
and I like it always hearing you say,
you're [D] likin' it [G] too, [D] you're likin' it [G] too.[Bm] [C]
[D] Whoa, I I[G] ike [Bm] it ! [Am] Are you [D] liking it, [G] too? [C] [G]



I Like Trains

artist:Fred Eaglesmith writer:Fred Eaglesmith

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jd34Ioye5v4>

Thanks to the wonderful bytownukulele.ca

[Am] [Am] [E7] [E7] [Am]

[Am] Sixteen miles from Arkadelphia
 [E7] Right near the Texas border
 [E7] Traffic was stopped at a railway crossing
 I [E7] took it to the [Am] shoulder [Am]
 I [Am] stoked the kettle, I put it to the metal
 I [F] shook the gravel loose
 I [E7] missed the train but I was happy with
 A [E7]* glimpse of the ca-[Am]boose

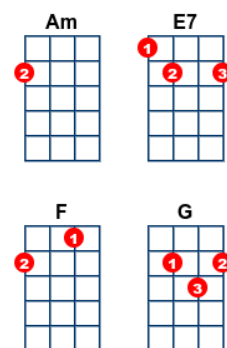
'Cause I like [Am] trains, I like [F] fast [E7] trains
 I like [E7] trains, that call out through the [Am] rain [Am]
 I like [Am] trains, I like [F] sad trains
 I like [E7] trains, that whisper your [Am] name [Am]

[Am] I was born on a Greyhound bus, my [E7] momma was a diesel engine
 They [E7] tried to put me behind the wheel
 [E7] But I wouldn't [Am] let them [Am]
 You [Am] should have seen the look in their eyes
 And [F] how it turned to tears
 [E7] When I finally told them
 I [E7]* wanna be an engi-[Am]neer

'Cause I like [Am] trains, I like [F] fast [E7] trains
 I like [E7] trains, that call out through the [Am] rain [Am]
 I like [Am] trains, I like [F] sad trains
 I like [E7] trains, that whisper your [Am] name [Am]

Now you [F] think that I've got someone new, but [G] darlin' that ain't true
 [F] I could never love another [E7]* woman besides you
 It's [Am] not some dewy-eyed darlin', darlin'
 That's [F] gonna drive you insane
 But [E7]* sound of a big ol' [Am] train

'Cause I like [Am] trains, I like [F] fast [E7] trains
 I like [E7] trains, that call out through the [Am] rain [Am]
 I like [Am] trains, I like [F] sad trains
 I like [E7] trains, that whisper your [Am] name [Am]
 I like [E7] trains, that whisper [E7]
 [E7]* Whisper your [Am] name [Am]*



I Like Ukuleles

artist:Joe Brown , writer:Joe Brown

Joe Brown: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UmKF_KdLfnk

Oh, [C] I like ukuleles, they [D7] always make you smile.
What [G7] ever trouble comes your way,
it'll [C] be O [Gdim] Kay in a [Dm] little while. [G7]

Just [C] pick a little tune now, it's [D7] easy if you try.
Just a [G7] couple of chords and a flick of the wrist
[Cdim] and you [G7] start to wonder [C] why

You've never [F] tried this before. It'll [C] open a door,
To [D7] something that you thought you couldn't [G7] do [D7] | [G7]
And [F] take it from [C] me, that [F] little jumping [C] flea.
Will [D7] cheer you up and chase away your [G7] blues [D7] | [G7]

Chorus:

So give me a [C] uke - I want a [B7] u-ku-[C] le-le .
[A7] It speaks to me saying [Dm] please, please [A7] play [Dm] me.
[G7] All through the day, and [C] all on my own.
[A7] I'll be [D7] strumming away 'til the [G7] cows [D7] come [G7] home

So [C] play your ukulele. Don't [D7] keep it to yourself.
Your [G7] moans and groans will fade away.
[C] They should [Gdim] stick'em on the [Dm] national [G7] health.
I [C] love my ukulele. It's al [D7] ways been a friend.
I'll [G7] hold it tight and keep it close, right to the very [C] end.

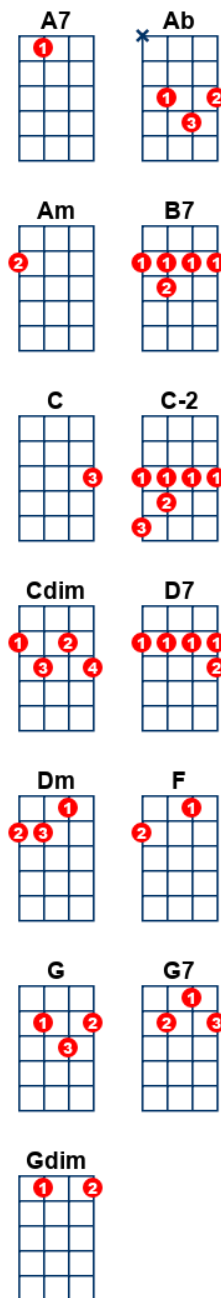
Instrumental:

[F]/// [F]/// [C]/// [C]///
[D7]/// [D7]/// [G7]// [D7]// [G7] ///

Chorus

Instrumental:

[C]/// [D7]///
[Dm]/ [G]/ [Dm]/ [C]/
[Cdim]/ [Am]/ [Ab]/// [C-2]///



I Love a Rainy Night

artist:Pauline Sinaga , writer:David Malloy, Eddie Rabbitt, Even Stevens

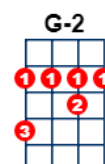
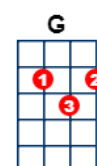
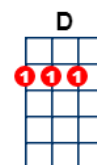
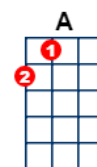
Eddie Rabbit, Paulina Sinaga cover: https://youtu.be/Ns0bkr_oDEo

[D] Well, I love a rainy night, I love a rainy night

[D] I love to hear the thunder

Watch the lightning when it lights up the [G] sky

You know it makes me [D] feel good



[D] Well, I love a rainy night It's such a beautiful sight

[D] I love to feel the rain on my face,

Taste the rain on my [G] lips in the moonlight [D] shadow

[A] Showers washed all my cares away [G-2] [A] [G]

I wake up to a [A] sunny day

Chorus:

'Cos I [D] love a rainy night [G] [A]

Yeah, I [D] love a rainy night [G] [A]

Well, I [D] love a rainy night [G] [A]

Well, I [D] love a rainy night Ooh-oooh [G] [A]

[D] Well, I love a rainy night, I love a rainy night

[D] I love to hear the thunder

Watch the lightning when it lights up the [G] sky

You know it makes me [D] feel good

[D] Well, I love a rainy night It's such a beautiful sight

[D] I love to feel the rain on my face,

Taste the rain on my [G] lips in the moonlight [D] shadow

[A] Puts a song In this heart of mine [G-2] [A] [G]

Puts a smile on my [A] face every time

Chorus

Well, I [D] love a rainy night

You can [G] see it in my [A] eyes

Yeah, I [D] love a rainy night

Well, it [G] makes me [A] high

Ooh, I [D] love a rainy night

You [G] know I do, yeah, [A] yeah

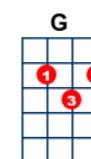
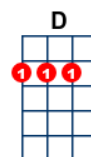
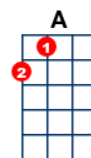
I [D] love a rainy night [G] [A]

I Love Rock 'n' Roll

artist:Joan Jett and the Blackhearts writer:Alan Merrill and Jake Hooker

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xL5spALs-eA> Capo on 2

[D] I saw him dancin' there by the record machine
I [D] knew he must 'a been about seven[A]teen
The [G] beat was going [A] strong
[D] Playin' my favorite [G] song
[G] And I could tell it wouldn't be long 'till he was with me yeah me
And I could tell it wouldn't be long 'till he was with [A] me yeah me
singin'



[D] I love rock n' roll
So [G] put another dime in the [A] jukebox baby
[D] I love rock n' roll
So [G] come an' take your time an' [A] dance with [D] me

[D] He smiled so I got up an' asked for his name
[D] That don't matter he said 'Cause it's all the [A]same
[G] Said can I take you [A] home
[D] Where we can be a[G]lone
[G] And next we were movin' on, he was with me yeah me
Next we were movin' on, he was with [A] me yeah me singin'

[D] I love rock n' roll
So [G] put another dime in the [A]jukebox baby
[D] I love rock n' roll
So [G] come an' take your time an' [A]dance with [D] me

[D] [D] [D] [A]
[G] Said can I take you [A] home
Where [D]we can be a[A]lone
[A] Next we'll be movin' on
[A] He was with me yeah me, and we'll be movin' on
[A] And singin' that same old song, yeah with me singin'

[D] I love rock n' roll
So [G] put another dime in the [A] jukebox baby
[D] I love rock n' roll
So [G] come an' take your time an' [A] dance with [D] me

I Love to Boogie

artist:Marc Bolan & T. Rex writer:Marc Bolan

T Rex : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uiyxqA65QaU>

[E7] [E7] [A] [A] [A]

[A] We love to boogie - we love to boogie
[D] The jitterbug boogie - [A] Bolan pretty boogie
[E7] We love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night

[A] Belinda Mae Fender's got a Cadillac Bone
[A] Jenny lost her cherry walking all the way home
The [D] passions of the Earth - blasted it's mind
Now it's [A] neat sweet ready for the moon based grind
[E7] We love to boogie -
[A] We love to boogie on a Saturday night

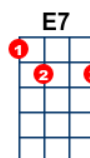
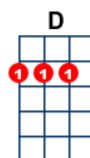
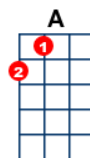
[A] I said We love to boogie - we love to boogie
[D] High school boogie - [A] jitterbug boogie
[E7] We love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night

[A] I love to boogie, I love to boogie
[D] Jitterbug boogie, [A] teenage boogie
Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night
[\[A\] We love to boogie - we love to boogie](#)
[\[D\] Jitterbug boogie - \[A\] Bolan pretty boogie](#)
[\[E7\] We love to boogie - on a Saturday \[A\] night](#)

You [A] rattlesnake out with your tail feathers high
[A] Jitterbug left and smile to the sky
With your [D] black velvet cape and your stovepipe hat
[A] Be-bop baby, the dance is where it's at
[E7] I love to boogie
Yes, [A] I love to boogie on a Saturday night

[A] I love to boogie, I love to boogie
[D] Jitterbug boogie, [A] Bolan pretty boogie
Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night

[A] I love to boogie, I love to boogie
[D] Jitterbug boogie, [A] teenage boogie
Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night
Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night
Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night [A] [D] [A]



I Love To Love

artist:Tina Charles , writer:Jack Robinson, James Bolden

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5e1Ti6-DKDK>

Thanks for this to <http://www.burpmusic.com/>

[A] [F#m] [A] [F#m]

Oh, [Bm] I love to love [E7] but my baby just [A] loves to dance,
he [Amaj7] wants to dance

He [F#m] loves to dance, he's [A] got to dance

Oh, [Bm] I love to love [E7] but my baby just [A] loves to dance

Oh, [D] I love to [F#m] love

[Bm] but there's no [C#7] time for our ro-[F#m]mance

No, no, [D] no-o-o[E7]o

Oh, [Bm] I love to love [E7] but my baby just [A] loves to dance

The [Am] minute the band begins to [F] swing it

He's on his feet to [Dm] dig it and dance the night a-[E7]way

[Am] Stop, I'm spinning like a [F] top

We'll dance until we [Dm] drop, but if I have my [E7] way

Oh, [Bm] I love to love [E7] but my baby just [A] loves to dance,
he [Amaj7] wants to dance

He [F#m] loves to dance, he's [A] got to dance

Oh, [Bm] I love to love [E7] but my baby just [A] loves to dance

Oh, [D] I love to [F#m] love

[Bm] but he won't [C#7] give our love a [F#m] chance

No, no, [D] no-o-o[E7] o

[Bm] Oh, I love to love [E7] but my baby just [A] loves to dance

[Am] Stop, I'm spinning like a [F] top

We'll dance until we [Dm] drop, but if I have my [E7] way

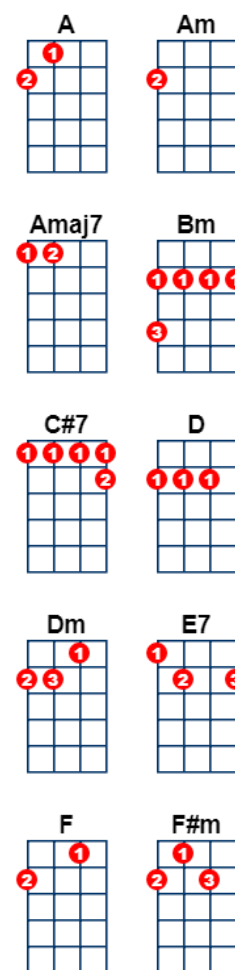
[Am] Some night instead of going [F] down town

We'll stay at home and [Dm] get down to what I'm trying to [E7] say

repeat several times

[Bm] I love to love [E7] but my baby just [A] loves to dance,

[Amaj7] Yeah, [F#m] Yeah [A]



I Love You Because

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Leon Payne

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1UCqi_K4SIU

whistle intro

[C] [G7] [C]

[C] I love you because you under-[F]stand dear

[C] Every single thing I try to [D] do [G7]

You're [C] always there to lend a helping [F] hand, dear

I [C] love you most of [G7] all because you're [C] you. [C7]

No [F] matter what the world may say a-[C]bout me

I [D] know your love will [D7] always see me [G7] through.

I [C] love you for the way you never [F] doubt me. [Fm]

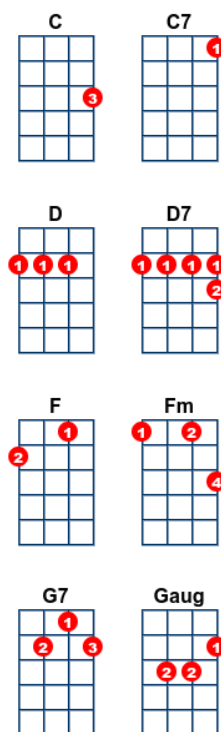
But [C] most of all I [G7] love you 'cause you're [C] you [C7]

No [F] matter what may [Fm] be the style or [C] season,

I [D7] know your heart will [D7] always be [G7] true [G7] [Gaug]

I [C] love you for a hundred thousand [F] reasons,

But [C] most of all I [G7] love you 'cause you're [C] you [F]



I Loved A Lass

artist:Pentangle writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p5o6HX1fwLk>

Oh, I loved a lass and I loved her so [F] well

But I [C] hated all others who [Bb] of her spoke [C] ill

Oh, I loved a lass and I loved her so [F] well

But I [C] hated all others who [Bb] of her spoke [C] ill

But now she's re-[F]warded me [C] well for [G] my love

She's a-[Bb]gone to be [F] wed to a-[C]nother

When I saw my love to the church [F] go

With [C] bride and bride-maidens, she [Bb] made a fine [C] show

I followed her [F] on with a [C] heart full of [G] woe

She's a-[Bb]gone to be [F] wed to a-[C]nother

When I saw my love sit down to [F] dine

I [C] sat down beside her and I [Bb] poured out the [C] wine

I drank to the [F] lassie that [C] should have been [G] mine

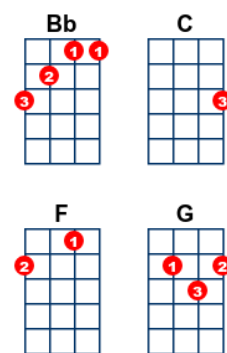
She's a-[Bb]gone to be [F] wed to a-[C]nother

And the men in the forest they asked of [F] me

Saying, "How [C] many strawberries grow [Bb] in the salt [C] sea?"

I answered them [F] back with a [C] tear in my [G] eye

"How [Bb] many ships [F] sail in the [C] forest?"



I Only Want To Be With You [C]

artist:Dusty Springfield writer:Mike Hawker, Ivor Raymonde

Dusty Springfield - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=osVaF4t-zFc> (in G)

Intro: [C] [F] [G7] [C] [F] [G7]

I [C] don't know what it is that makes me [Am] love you so
 I [C] only know I never want to [Am] let you go
 Cause [F] you started [G7] something [Dm] can't you [G7] see
 That [C] ever since we met you've had a [Am] hold on me
 It [F] happens to be [G7] true I [Dm] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you [F] [G7]

It [C] doesn't matter where you go or [Am] what you do
 I [C] want to spend each moment of the [Am] day with you
 [F] Look what has [G7] happened with [Dm] just one [G7] kiss
 I [C] never knew that I could be in [Am] love like this
 It's [F] crazy but it's [G7] true I [Dm] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you

[Ab] You stopped and smiled at me and [C] asked me if I [F] cared to [C] dance
 [G7] I fell into your open arms [D7] I didn't stand a [G7] chance, now listen honey
 [C] I just wanna be beside you [Am] everywhere

As [C] long as we're together honey [Am] I don't care
 Cause [F] you started [G7] something [Dm] can't you [G7] see
 That [C] ever since we met you've had a [Am] hold on me
 It [F] happens to be [G7] true I [Dm] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you

I [C] don't know what it is that makes me [Am] love you so

I [C] only know I never want to [Am] let you go

Cause [F] you started [G7] something [Dm] can't you [G7] see

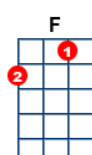
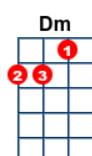
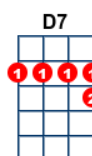
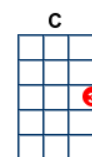
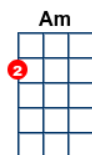
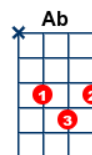
That [C] ever since we met you've had a [Am] hold on me

It [F] happens to be [G7] true I [Dm] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you

[Ab] You stopped and smiled at me and [C] asked me if I [F] cared to [C] dance
 [G7] I fell into your open arms [D7] I didn't stand a [G7] chance now listen honey
 [C] I just wanna be beside you [Am] everywhere

As [C] long as we're together honey [Am] I don't care
 Cause [F] you started [G7] something [Dm] can't you [G7] see
 That [C] ever since we met you've had a [Am] hold on me
 It [F] happens to be [G7] true I [Dm] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you

[F] No matter no matter what you [G] do I [F] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you
 [F] No matter, no matter what you [G] do I [F] only wanna [G] be with [C] you



I Only Want To Be With You [G]

artist:Dusty Springfield writer:Mike Hawker and Ivor Raymonde

Dusty Springfield - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=osVaF4t-zFc>

Intro: [G] [C] [D7] [G] [C] [Dm]

I [G] don't know what it is that makes me [Em7] love you so
 I [G] only know I never want to [Em7] let you go
 Cause [C] you started [D7] something [Am] can't you [D7] see
 That [G] ever since we met you've had a [Em7] hold on me
 It [C] happens to be [D7] true I [Am] only wanna [D7] be with [G] you [C] [D7]

It [G] doesn't matter where you go or [Em7] what you do
 I [G] want to spend each moment of the [Em7] day with you
 [C] Look what has [D7] happened with [Am] just one [D7] kiss
 I [G] never knew that I could be in [Em7] love like this
 It's [C] crazy but it's [D7] true I [Am] only wanna [D7] be with [G] you

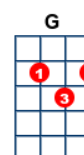
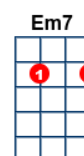
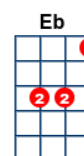
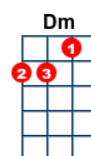
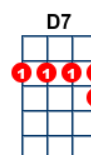
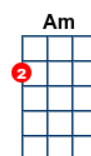
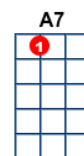
[Eb] You stopped and smiled at me and [G] asked me if I [C] cared to [G] dance
 [D7] I fell into your open arms [A7] I didn't stand a [D7] chance now listen honey
 [G] I just wanna be beside you [Em7] everywhere
 As [G] long as we're together honey [Em7] I don't care
 Cause [C] you started [D7] something [Am] can't you [D7] see
 That [G] ever since we met you've had a [Em7] hold on me
 It [C] happens to be [D7] true I [Am] only wanna [D7] be with [G] you

I [G] don't know what it is that makes me [Em7] love you so
I [G] only know I never want to [Em7] let you go
Cause [C] you started [D7] something [Am] can't you [D7] see
That [G] ever since we met you've had a [Em7] hold on me
It [C] happens to be [D7] true I [Am] only wanna [D7] be with [G] you

[Eb] You stopped and smiled at me and [G] asked me if I [C] cared to [G] dance
 [D7] I fell into your open arms [A7] I didn't stand a [D7] chance now listen honey

[G] I just wanna be beside you [Em7] everywhere
 As [G] long as we're together honey [Em7] I don't care
 Cause [C] you started [D7] something [Am] can't you [D7] see
 That [G] ever since we met you've had a [Em7] hold on me
 It [C] happens to be [D7] true I [Am] only wanna [D7] be with [G] you

[C] No matter no matter what you [D7] do I [C] only wanna [D7] be with [G] you
 [C] No matter, no matter what you [D7] do I [C] only wanna [D7] be with [G] you



I Recall a Gypsy Woman

artist:Don Williams writer:Bob McDill and Allen Reynolds

Don Williams: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=38KTufGEcdM>

[A] Silver coins that [D] jingle [A] jangle
fancy shoes that dance in [E7] time
Oh the [A] secrets [D] of her [A] dark eyes
they did [E7] sing a gypsy [A] rhyme

Yellow clover in [D] tangled [A] blossoms
in a meadow silky [E7] green
Where she [A] held me [D] to her [A] bosom
just a [E7] boy of seven[A]teen

I [D] recall a gypsy [A] woman
silver spangles in her [E7] eyes
Ivory [A] skin a[D]gainst the [A] moonlight
and the taste of [E7] life's sweet [A] wine

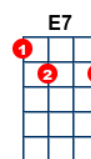
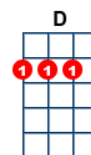
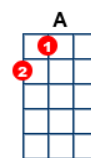
Soft breezes blow from [D] fragrant [A] meadows
stir the darkness in my [E7] mind
Oh gentle [A] woman you [D] sleep be[A]side me
and little know who [E7] haunts my [A] mind

Gypsy lady I [D] hear your [A] laughter
and it dances in my [E7] head
While my [A] tender [D] wife and [A] babies ,
slumber [E7] softly in their [A] bed

I [D] recall a gypsy [A] woman
silver spangles in her [E7] eyes
Ivory [A] skin a-[D]gainst the [A] moonlight
and the [E7]taste of life's sweet [A] wine

Instrumental to fade:

I [D] recall a gypsy [A] woman
silver spangles in her [E7] eyes
Ivory [A] skin a[D]gainst the [A] moonlight
and the taste of [E7] life's sweet [A] wine



I Remember Everything

artist: John Prine writer: John Prine, Pat McLoughlin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L21Tc_DtL6M Capo 3

Thanks to Steve Walton

[G] [G] [G] [G]*

I've been down this [G] road before
[G] I remember every [Am] tree
[Am] Every single [D] blade of grass
[D] Holds a special place for [G] me

[G] And I remember [G] every town
[G] And every hotel [Am] room
[Am] And every song I [D] ever sang
[D] On a guitar out of [G] tune

[G] I remember [C] everything
[C] Things I can't for-[G]get
[G] The way you turned and [A7] smiled on me
[A7] On the night that we first [D] met

[D] And I remember [C] every night
[C] Your ocean eyes of [G] blue
[G] How I miss you in the [D] morning light
[D] Like roses miss the [G] dew

[G] [C] [C] [G] [G] [D] [D] [G]

[G] I've been down this [G] road before
[G] Alone as I can [Am] be
[Am] Careful not to [D] let my past
[D] Go sneaking up on [G] me

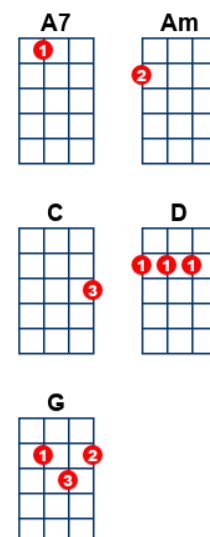
[G] Got no future in my [G] happiness
[G] Though regrets are very [Am] few
[Am] Sometimes a little [D] tenderness
[D] Was the best that I could [G] do

[G] I remember [C] everything
[C] Things I can't for-[G]get
[G] Swimming pools of [A7] butterflies
[A7] That slipped right through the [D] net

[D] And I remember [C] every night
[C] Your ocean eyes of [G] blue

[G] How I miss you in the [D] morning light
[D] Like roses miss the [G] dew

[G] How I miss you in the [D] morning light
[D] Like roses miss the [G] dew [G]*



I Saw Her Standing There [C]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mwBdWVTR-o8> in Gm so capo 5

Intro: 1 - 2 - 3 - 4 then

[C] [Am/C] vamp till ready

[C] Well, she was just 17, You [F7] know what I [C] mean,
And the way she looked was way beyond comp-[G7]are.
So [C] how could I [C7] dance with [F] another [Fm] (ooh)
When I [C] saw her [G7] standin' [C] there.

Well she looked at me, and I, [F7] I could [C] see
That before too long I'd fall in love with [G7] her.
[C] She wouldn't [C7] dance with [F] another [Fm] (whooh)
When I [C] saw her [G7] standing [C] there. [C7]

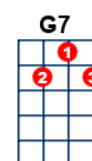
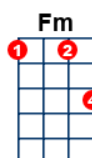
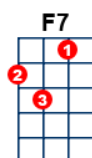
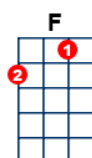
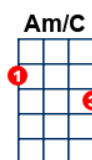
Well, my [F7] heart went "boom,"
[F7] When I crossed that room,
And I held her hand in [G7] mine [F7]

Ooh, we [C] danced through the night,
And we [F7] held each other [C] tight,
And before too long I fell in love with [G7] her.
Now, [C] I'll never [C7] dance with [F] another [Fm] (whooh)
When I [C] saw her [G7] standing [C] there [C7]

Well, my [F7] heart went "boom,"
[F7] When I crossed that room,
And I held her hand in [G7] mine [F7]

[C] Ooh, we danced through the night,
And we [F7] held each other [C] tight,
And before too long I fell in love with [G7] her.
Now, [C] I'll never [C7] dance with [F] another [Fm] (whooh)
When I [C] saw her [G7] standing [C] there

Now, [C] I'll never [C7] dance with [F] another [Fm] (whooooooooooh)
When I [C] saw her [G7] standing [F] there [C]



I Saw her Standing There [E]

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mwBdWVTR-o8>

[E7] x2

Well she was [E7] just seventeen and you [A7] know what I mean
And the [E7] way she looked was way beyond [B7] compare
[E] So how could I [E7] dance with [A7] another [C7] oh,
when I [E7] saw her [B7] standing [E7] there

[E7]Well she looked at me and [A7]I, I could [E7]see
That before too long I'd fall in love with [B7] her
[E] She wouldn't [E7] dance with [A7] another [C7] oh,
when I [E7] saw her [B7] standing [E7] there

Well my [A7] heart went boom when I crossed that room
and I held her hand in [B7]miiiiiinneeeee[A7]

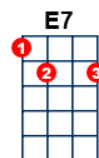
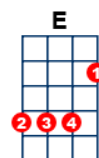
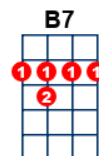
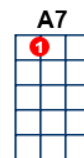
Well we [E7] danced through the night
and we [A7] held each other [E7] tight
And before too long I fell in love with [B7] her
[E] Now I'll never [E7]d ance with [A7] another [C7] oh,
Since I [E7] saw her [B7] standing [E7] there

(instrumental - repeat chords from previous verses)

Well my [A7] heart went boom when I crossed that room
and I held her hand in [B7] miiiiiinneeeee[A7]

Well we [E7] danced through the night
and we [A7] held each other [E7] tight
And before too long I fell in love with [B7] her
[E] Now I'll never [E7]d ance with [A7] another [C7] oh,

Since I [E7] saw her [B7] standing [E7] there
Since I [E7] saw her [B7] standing [E7] there
Yeah, Well since I [E7] saw her [B7] standing [E7] there



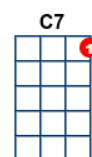
I Saw Her Standing There [G]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mwBdWVTR-o8> But in E

Thanks Diane Ridley for some changes

Intro [G7]



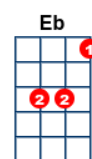
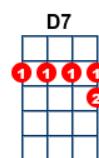
Well she was [G7] just seventeen...

and you [C7] know what I [G7] mean

And the way she looked was way beyond com[D7]pare

So [G] how could I [G7] dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh

When I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G7] there

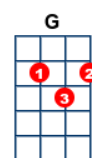


Well [G7] she looked at me... and [C7] I, I could [G7] see

That before too long I'd fall in love with [D7] her

[G] She wouldn't [G7] dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh

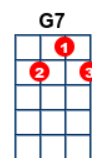
When I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G7] there



Well my [C7] heart went boom

[C7] When I crossed that room

And I held her hand in [D7] mi-i-i-i-i-i..... i-i-i-[C7]-i-i-ine



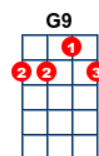
Well we [G7] danced through the night

And we [C7] held each other [G7] tight

And before too long... I fell in love with [D7] her

Now [G] I'll never [G7] dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh

Since I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G7] there



Well my [C7] heart went boom

[C7] When I crossed that room

And I held her hand in [D7]mi-i-i-i-i-i..... i-i-i-[C7]-i-i-ine

Whoa we [G7] danced through the night

And we [C7] held each other [G7] tight

And before too long I fell in love with [D7] her

Now [G] I'll never [G7] dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh

Oh, since I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G7] there

Since I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G7] there

Yeah, well I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [C7] there [G7] [G9]

I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus

artist:The Canterbury Chorale And String , writer:Tommie Connor

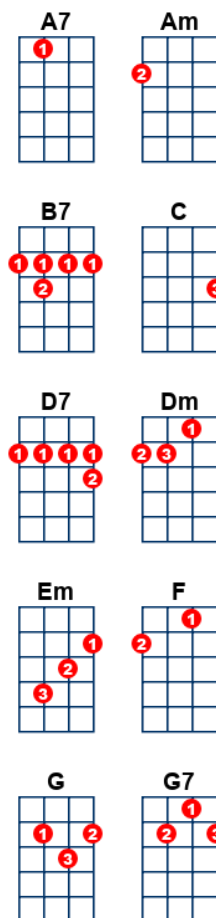
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qXGFnGa_7AA

[C] I saw Mommy kissing [Em] Santa [Am] Claus,
underneath the [C] mistletoe last [G7] night.
She [G] didn't see me creep,
down the [C] stairs to have a peep
She [D7] thought that I was [Dm] tucked up
in my [G] bedroom fast a-[G7] sleep.

Then, [C] I saw Mommy tickle [Em] Santa [Am] Claus,
[C] underneath his [Am] beard so snowy [F] white[Dm]
Oh, what a [F] laugh it would have [B7] been,
if [Em] Daddy had [A7] only [Dm] seen
[G7] Mommy [Em] kissing [Am] Santa [Dm] Claus [G7] last [C]
night.

[C] I saw Mommy kissing [Em] Santa [Am] Claus,
underneath the [C] mistletoe last [G7] night.
She [G] didn't see me creep,
down the [C] stairs to have a peep
She [D7] thought that I was [Dm] tucked up
in my [G] bedroom fast a-[G7] sleep.

Then, [C] I saw Mommy tickle [Em] Santa [Am] Claus,
[C] underneath his [Am] beard so snowy [F] white[Dm]
Oh, what a [F] laugh it would have [B7] been,
if [Em] Daddy had [A7] only [Dm] seen
[G7] Mommy [Em] kissing [Am] Santa [Dm] Claus [G7] last [C] night.



I Saw The Light

artist:Hank Williams , writer:Hank Williams

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xtolv9kM1qk>

[G] [D] [G]

[G] I wandered so aimless life filled with sin
 [C] I wouldnt let my dear savior [G] in
 [G] Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night
 [G] Praise the Lord [D] I saw the [G] light.
 [G] I saw the light I saw the light
 [C] No more in darkness no more at [G] night
 [G] Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight
 [G] Praise the Lord [D] I saw the [G] light.

[G] [D] [G]

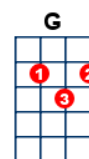
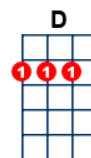
[G] Just like a blind man I wandered along
 [C] Worries and fears I claimed for my [G] own
 [G] Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight
 [G] Praise the Lord [D] I saw the [G] light.

[G] I saw the light I saw the light
 [C] No more in darkness no more at [G] night
 [G] Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight
 [G] Praise the Lord [D] I saw the [G] light.

[G] [C] [G] [G]
 [G] [D] [G]

[G] I was a fool to wander and stray
 [C] For straight is the gate and narrow the [G] way
 [G] Now I have traded the wrong for the right
 [G] Praise the Lord [D] I saw the [G] light.

[G] I saw the light I saw the light
 [C] No more in darkness no more at [G] night
 [G] Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight
 [G] Praise the Lord [D] I saw the [G] light.



I Say A Little Prayer

artist:Dionne Warwick writer:Burt Bacharach, Hal David

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kafVkpXjLYg> But in G

Thanks to Martyn "EEK" Cooper

[Am] [F] [F] [G] [C] [F] [E7]

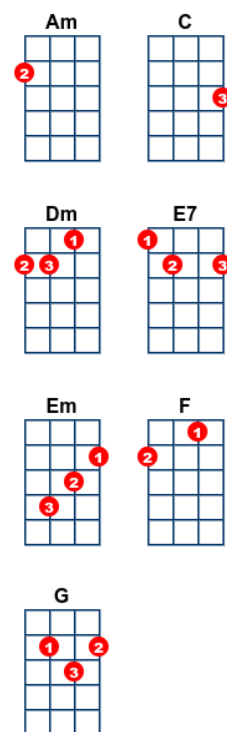
[Am] The moment I [Dm] wake up
Before you put [G] on your [C] makeup
I [F] say a little (prayer for [E7] you)
[Am] And while combing my [Dm] hair, now,
And wondering what [G] dress you'll [C] wear, now,
I [F] say a little (prayer for [E7] you)

[F] For ever and [G] ever,
you'll [Em] stay in my heart and I will love you
[F] For ever, for [G] ever,
we [Em] never will part, Oh, how I'll love you
[F] Together, to-[G]gether,
that's [Em] how it must be, To live without you
Would [F] only be heartbreak for [E7] me.

[Am] I run for the [Dm] bus, dear,
While [G] riding I think of [C] us, dear,
I [F] say a little (prayer for [E7] you)
[Am] And at work I just [F] take time
And all through my [G] coffee [C] break-time, (break-time!)
I [F] say a little (prayer for [E7] you)

[F] For ever and [G] ever, you'll [Em] stay in my heart and I will love you
[F] For ever, for [G] ever, we [Em] never will part, Oh, how I'll love you
[F] Together, to-[G]gether, that's [Em] how it must be, To live without you
Would [F] only be heartbreak for [E7] me.
(Nobody but me)

[F] For ever and [G] ever, you'll [Em] stay in my heart and I will love you
[F] For ever, for [G] ever, we [Em] never will part, Oh, how I'll love you
[F] Together, to[G]gether, that's [Em] how it must be,
[F] Together, to[G]gether, that's [Em] how it must be,
To live without you, Would [F] only be heartbreak for [E7] me.
(Ooooh-oo-oo-oooh)



I Second That Emotion

artist:artist: Smoky Robinson and the Miracles writer:Smokey Robinson, Al Cleveland

Smokey Robinson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mv9cWgkpIZ4> Capo on 1

Thanks to Ukulele Bobby for this

Ukulele Bobby will produce his video soon

Intro:

[Ab] [F#] / ... (([C#] [F#])) (**Loop 'til Cue...**)

Verse 1:

[C#] Maybe you wanna [F#] give me kisses [C#] sweet [F#]

But [C#] only for one [F#] night and no re-[C#]peat [F#]

[C#] Maybe you'll go a-[F#]way and never call [C#] [F#]

And a [F#] taste of honey is [Ab] worse than none at all [C#]

[F#-2] Oh little darlin'

Chorus:

(In) [F#] that case I don't want no [C#] part I [F#-2] do believe that

[F#] It would only break my [C#] heart - [F#-2] Oh!...

(but) [C#] if you feel like [F#-2] lovin' me & [Ab] If you got the [F#] notion

I second that e-[C#]motion [F#-2] So!...

[C#] If you feel like [F#-2] giving me a [Ab] lifetime of de-[F#]votion

I second that e-[C#]motion [F#-2] Ohhhh-Oh... [Ab] [F#]

Verse 2:

[C#] Maybe you think that [F#] love will tie you [C#] down [F#]

And [C#] you don't have the [F#] time to hang a-[C#]round [F#]

[C#] Maybe you think that [F#] love was made for [C#] fools [F#]

And [F#] so it makes you [Ab] want to break the [C#] rules - [F#-2] Oh little darlin'

Chorus Rpt:

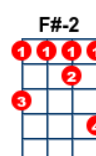
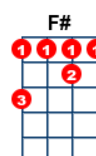
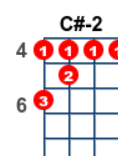
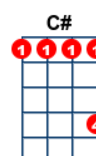
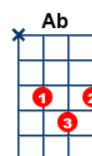
Instrumental/Bridge:

[C#] [C#-2] [Ab] [F#] / [C#] [F#-2] [C#] [F#-2] Oooh little darlin'

End Chorus:

Outro:

(([C#] [F#-2])) (**Loop 'til Cue...**) [Ab] *rit...* [F#] ==>> [C#] (**Fin!**)



I Shall Be Released

artist:The Band , writer:Bob Dylan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EKirVyxf0do> Capo 2

Thanks to Steve Walton

[D] [Em] [G] [A] [D]

[D] They say everything can be re-[Em]placed
 [G] They say every [A] distance is not [D] near
 [D] So I remember every [Em] face
 [G] Of every man [A] who put me [D] here

[D] I see my light come [Em] shinin'
 [G] From the [A] west down to the [Bm] east
 [D] Any day now [Em] any day now
 [G] I [A] shall be re-[D]leased

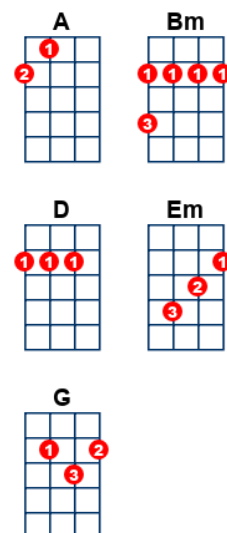
[D] They say every man needs pro-[Em]tection
 [G] They say that [A] every man must [D] fall
 [D] Yet I swear I see my re-[Em]flection
 [G] Somewhere so [A] high above these [D] walls

[D] I see my light come [Em] shinin'
 [G] From the [A] west down to the [Bm] east
 [D] Any day now [Em] any day now
 [G] I [A] shall be re-[D]leased

[D] Way out there among the [Em] lonely crowd
 [G] There's a man [A] who swears he's not to [D] blame
 [D] All day long I hear him [Em] crying out loud
 [G] Shouting [A] Lord I've been [D] framed

[D] I see my light come [Em] shinin'
 [G] From the [A] west down to the [Bm] east
 [D] Any day now [Em] any day now
 [G] I [A] shall be re-[D]leased

[D] I see my light come [Em] shinin'
 [G] From the [A] west down to the [Bm] east
 [D] Any day now [Em] any day now
 [G] I [A] shall be re-[G]lea-ea-ea-ea-[D]eased [D]*



I Shot The Sheriff

artist:Eric Clapton writer:Bob Marley

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qr6Ty3C3aMs>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm

[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I didn't shoot no [Dm] deputy
 [Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I didn't shoot no [Dm] deputy
 [Gm] All a [Am] round in my [Dm] hometown
 [Gm] They're [Am] trying to track me [Dm] down
 [Gm] They [Am] say they want to bring me [Dm] in guilty
 For the [Gm] killing of a [Am] depu[Dm]ty
 For the [Gm] life of a [Am] depu[Dm]ty But I say (riff)

[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I swear it was in [Dm] self-defence
 [Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] and they say it is a [Dm] capital offence
 [Gm] Sheriff [Am] John Brown always [Dm] hated me
 [Gm] For [Am] what I don't [Dm] know
 [Gm] Every [Am] time I [Dm] plant a seed
 He said [Gm] kill it be [Am]fore it [Dm] grows
 He said [Gm] kill them be [Am]fore they [Dm] grow And so (riff)

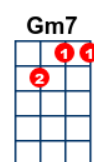
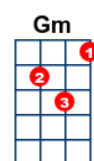
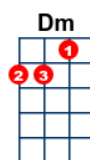
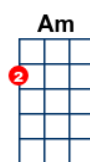
[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I swear it was in [Dm] self-defence
 [Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I swear it was in [Dm] self-defence
 [Gm] Freedom [Am] came my way [Dm] one day
 [Gm] And I [Am] started out of [Dm] town
 [Gm] All of a [Am] sudden I saw [Dm] Sheriff John Brown
 [Gm] Aiming to [Am] shoot me [Dm] down
 So I [Gm] shot I [Am] shot I shot him [Dm] down But I say (riff)

[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I did not shoot the [Dm] deputy
 [Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I did not shoot the [Dm] deputy
 [Gm] Reflexes [Am] got the [Dm] better of me
 [Gm] And what is to [Am] be must [Dm] be
 [Gm] Every [Am] day the bucket goes [Dm] to the well
 [Gm] But one [Am] day the bottom [Dm] will drop out
 [Gm7] One [Am] day the bottom [Dm] will drop out I say (riff)

[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I did not shoot the [Dm] deputy
 [Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I did not shoot no [Dm] deputy

Riff:

A| 5 3 0 - - - 0 - - -
 E| - - - 3 1 3 - 3 1 -
 C| - - - - - - - - 2
 G|



I Shot Your Dog

artist:Fred Eaglesmith , writer:Fred Eaglesmith

Fred Eaglesmith - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ef3cLW7XLvs>

Well hello [G] neighbor, I been meaning to [C] talk to you
I been putting it [G] off, it's something I [D] gotta do
I been living with a [G] secret, been keeping me a-[C]wake
There's just [G] something I [D] gotta [G] say

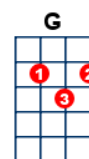
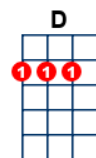
I shot your [C] dog, he was on my [G] property
I thought he was a [D] coyote on the [G] run
I been missing some [C] chickens
So I pulled the [G] trigger
I feel so [D] bad 'bout what I [G] done

You don't have to say [G] nothin'
I can tell how you [C] feel
I'd feel the [G] same if it was [D] me
I'm awfully [G] sorry, If I could make it [C] up to you
in any [G] way tell me [D] what to [G] do

I shot your [C] dog, he was on my [G] property
I thought he was a [D] coyote on the [G] run
I been missing some [C] chickens
So I pulled the [G] trigger
I feel so [D] bad 'bout what I [G] done

Gotta an old coon [C] hound If it'll make you feel [G] better
She's comin' in next [D] week - you get the pick of the [G] litter

I shot your [C] dog, he was on my [G] property
I thought he was a [D] coyote on the [G] run
I been missing some [C] chickens
So I pulled the [G] trigger
I feel so [D] bad 'bout what I [G] done
I feel so [D] bad 'bout what I [G] done



I Should Have Known Better

writer: Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=10_7I70EoB0 (But in F#)

Intro: Kazoo or Harmonica over [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G]

[C] I.... [G].....[C].....

[G] Should have known [C] better with a [G] girl like [C] you [G]

That I would [C] love every-[G]thing that you [Am] do

And I [F] do. Hey! Hey! [G] Hey!.... and I [C] do [G] [C]

[G] Woa oh woa oh [C] I...[G]..[C]..

[G] Never rea-[C]lised what a [G] kiss could [C] be [G]

This could [C] only [G] happen to [Am] me.

Can't you [F] see? Can't you [E7] see?

[Am] That when I [F] tell you that I [C] love you, [E7] Oh.....

[Am] You're gonna [F] say you love me [C] too..oo..oo..oo..oo [C7] Oh...

[F] And when I [G] ask you to be [C] mi...i...i.. [Am]ine

[F] You're gonna [G] say you love me [C] too... oo [G] [C]

[G] So..o..o..o [C] I..[G]..[C]..

[G] Should have rea-[C]lised a lot of [G] things be-[C]fore [G]

If this is [C] love you gotta [G] give me [Am] more

Give me [F] more hey hey [G] hey give me [C] more [G] [C] [G]

[C] I.... [G]....[C]... [G]

Should have known [C] better with a [G] girl like [C] you [G]

That I would [C] love every-[G]thing that you [Am] do

And I [F] do. Hey hey [G] hey and I [C] do [G] [C]

[G] Woa oh woa oh [C] I..[G]..[C]...

[G] Never rea-[C]lised what a [G] kiss could [C] be [G]

This could [C] only [G] happen to [Am] me.

Can't you [F] see? Can't you [E7] see?

[Am] That when I [F] tell you that I [C] love you, [E7] Oh.....

[Am] You're gonna [F] say you love me [C] too..oo..oo..oo.. oo [C7] Oh...

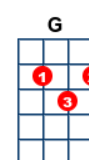
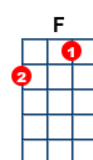
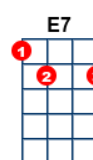
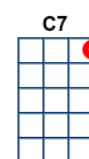
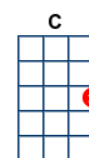
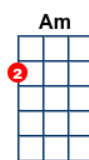
[F] And when I [G] ask you to be [C] mi...i...i.. [Am]ine

[F] You're gonna [G] say you love me [C] too. [G] [C]

Outro; You [G] love me [C] too [G] [C]. You [G] love me [C] too [G] [C]

You [G] love me [C]* too.

Thanks to the Cardiff Festival Songbook 2016 - <http://www.ukenights.co.uk>



I Started A Joke

artist:Bee Gees , writer:Barry, Robin & Maurice Gibb

Bee Gees - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZHTO_KGFIsQ

could be an exercise in barre chords

[D] [G] [Bm] [C] [D] [D] [G] [Bm] [C] [D]

[G] I started a [Bm] joke
[C] Which started the [D] whole world [G] crying [Bm] [C]
But [D] I didn't [G] see [Bm] [C]
That the [D] joke was on [G] me, [Bm] oh [C] no [D] [G]

[G] I started to [Bm] cry
[C] Which started the [D] whole world [G] laughing [Bm] [C]
[D] Oh, if I'd only [G] seen [Bm] [C]
That the [D] joke was on [G] me [Bm] [C] [D] [G]

[Em] I looked at the [Bm] skies
Running my [C] hands over my [G] eyes
And [Bm] I fell out of [Em] bed
[D] Hurting my [Am] head
From things that I'd [D] said

[G] 'Til I finally [Bm] died
[C] Which started the [D] whole world [G] living [Bm] [C]
[D] Oh, if I'd only [G] seen [Bm] oh, [C] yeah
That the [D] joke was on [G] me [Bm] [C] [D] [G]

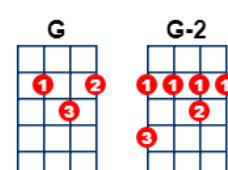
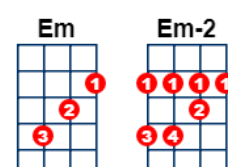
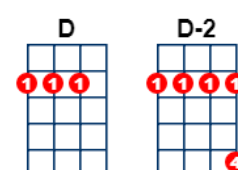
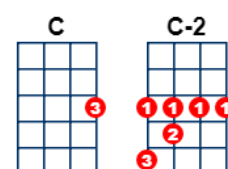
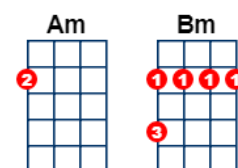
[Em] I looked at the [Bm] skies
Running my [C] hands over my [G] eyes
And [Bm] I fell out of [Em] bed
[D] Hurting my [Am] head
From things that I'd [D] said

[G] 'Til I finally [Bm] died
[C] Which started the [D] whole world [G] living [Bm] [C]
[D] Oh, if I'd only [G] seen [Bm] oh, [C] yeah
That the [D] joke was on [G] me [Bm] [C] [D] [G]

That the [D] joke was on [G] me [Bm] [C] [D]
[G] Oh [Bm] [C] [D] [G]

Barre Chords:

[Bm] [C-2] [D-2] [Em-2] [G-2]



I Still Call Australia Home

artist:Peter Allen , writer:Peter Allen

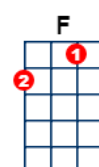
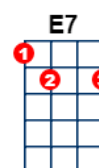
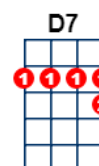
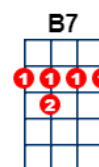
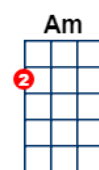
Peter Allen - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_OCKXLXWNXg capo 5

[C] I've been to [E7] cities that [Am] never close [C] down
From [F] New York to [C] Rio and [D7] old London [G] Town
But no [C] matter how [E7] far or [Am] how wide I [F] roam
I [C] still call Aus[G]tralia [C] home

[C] I'm always [E7] travelin' I [Am] love being [C] free
And [F] so I keep [C] leaving the [D7] sun and the [G] sea
But my [C] heart lies [E7] waiting [Am] over the [F] foam
I [C] still call Aus[G]tralia [F] home [C]

[Em] All the sons and [B7] daughters
[Em] Spinning 'round the [B7] world
A[Em]way from their [C] family and [G] friends
But [Em] as the world gets [B7] older
And [Em] colder
It's good to [F] know where your journey [G] ends

[C] But [F] someday we'll [E7] all be to[Am]gether once [C] more
When [F] all of the [C] ships come [D7] back to the [G] shore
I [C] realise [E7] something [Am] I've always [F] known
I [C] still call Aus[G]tralia
I [C] still call Aus[G]tralia
I [C] still call Aus[G]tralia [C] home



I Still Can't Believe You're Gone

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Willie Nelson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j1YkZj6ftV0> Capo 2

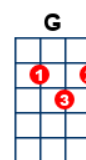
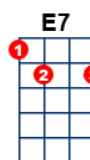
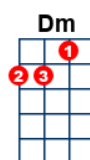
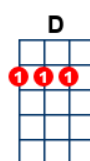
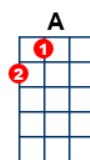
[D] It's the very first day since you [G] left me
And I [D] tried to put my thoughts in a [A] song [A7]
[D] But all I can hear myself [G] singing is
I [D] still can't [A] believe you're [D] gone [G] [D] [A]

I [D] still can't believe that you'd [G] leave me
[D] What did I do was so [A] wrong [A7]
[D] There's just too many unanswered [G] questions
And I [D] still can't [A] believe you're [D] gone [G] [D] [A]

But you're [A] gone and I'm alone and I'm [D] still living [G] [D]
[E7] I don't like it but I'll take it till I'm [A] strong [Dm] [A]
[D] All I can hear myself [G] singing baby is
I [D] still can't [A7] believe you're [D] gone [G] [D] [A]

I [D] still can't believe that you'd [G] leave me
[D] What did I do was so [A] wrong [A7].
[D] There's just too many unanswered [G] questions
And I [D] still can't [A] believe you're [D] gone [G] [D] [A].

But you're [A] gone and I'm alone and I'm [D] still living [G] [D]
[E7] I don't like it but I'll take it till I'm [A] strong [Dm] [A]
[D] All I can hear myself [G] singing baby is
I [D] still can't [A] believe you're [D] gone [G] [D]
I [D] still can't [A] believe you're [D] gone [G] [D]



I Still Haven't Found What I am Looking For-alt

artist:U2 writer:U2 (music), Bono (lyrics)

U2: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fmxOUiddBm0> But in Bb

[C] I have climbed the highest mountain

I have run through the fields

Only to [F] be with you, only to [C] be with you

I have run, I have crawled, I have scaled these city walls

These city [F] walls, only to [C] be with you

But I [G7] still haven't [F] found .. (STOP) what I'm [C] looking for
But I [G7] still haven't [F] found .. (STOP) what I'm [C] looking for

I have kissed honey lips, felt the healing in her fingertips
Burning like a [F] fire, this burning de[C]sire

I have spoke with the tongue of angels, I have held the hand of a devil
It was warm in the [F] night, was cold as a [C] stone

But I [G7] still haven't [F] found .. (STOP) what I'm [C] looking for
But I [G7] still haven't [F] found .. (STOP) what I'm [C] looking for

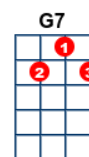
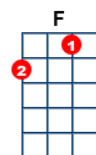
Instrumental:

But I [G7] still haven't [F] found .. (STOP) what I'm [C] looking for
But I [G7] still haven't [F] found .. (STOP) what I'm [C] looking for

I believe in the kingdom come, then all the colors will bleed into one
Ble..ed [F] into one, yes I'm still [C] running

You broke the bonds and you loosed the chains
Carried the cross of my shame, of my [F] shame
You know I be[C]lieved it

But I [G7] still haven't [F] found .. (STOP) what I'm [C] looking for
But I [G7] still haven't [F] found .. (STOP) what I'm [C] looking for
But I [G7] still haven't [F] found .. (STOP) what I'm [C] looking for
But I [G7] still haven't [F] found .. (STOP) what I'm [C] looking for [G7] [C]



I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For

artist:U2 , writer:U2 (music), Bono (lyrics)

U2: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e3-5YC_oHjE (Capo 1st)

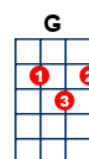
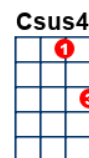
[C]
I have [C] climbed the highest mountains, I have run through the fields

only to [Csus4] be with you, only to [C] be with you

[C] I have run, I have crawled

I have scaled these city walls, these city [Csus4] walls

only to [C] be with you



Chorus:

But I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what I'm [C] looking for

But I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what I'm [C] looking for [Csus4]

[C]

I have [C] kissed honey lips, felt the healing in her fingertips

It burned like [Csus4] fire, this burning des[C]ire

[C] I have spoke with the tongue of angels

[C] I have held the hand of a devil

it was warm in the [Csus4] night, I was cold as a [C] stone

Chorus

But I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what I'm [C] looking for

But I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what I'm [C] looking for [Csus4] [C].

I be[C]lieve in the kingdom come

Then all the colours they will bleed into one, bleed into [Csus4] one

But yes i'm still [C] running

You broke the [C] bonds and you loosed the chains

Carried the cross of, of my shame, of my [Csus4] shame

you know I be[C]lieve it

but I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what i'm [C] looking for

but I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what i'm [C] looking for

but I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what i'm [C] looking for

but I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what i'm [C] looking for

but I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what i'm [C] looking for

(repeat to fade)

I Still Miss Someone

artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Johnny Cash, Roy Cash

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4xPQ16Asyoo> Cap on 1st for video

[C] [D] [G]

At my door the [C] leaves are [D] falling
A [C] cold wild [D] wind has [G] come
Sweethearts walk [C] by to-[D]gether
And [C] I still [D] miss some-[G]one

I go out [C] on a [D] party
And [C] look for a [D] little [G] fun
But I find a [C] darkened [D] corner
Because [C] I still [D] miss some-[G]one

Oh, no I [C] never got [D] over those [G] blues eyes
I [C] see them [D] every-[G]where
I [C] miss those [D] arms that [G] held me
When [C] all the [D] love was [G] there

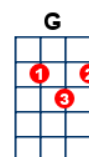
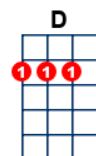
I wonder [C] if she's [D] sorry
For [C] leavin' what [D] we'd be-[G]gun
There's someone [C] for me [D] somewhere
And [C] I still [D] miss some-[G]one

I go out [C] on a [D] party
And [C] look for a [D] little [G] fun
But I find a [C] darkened [D] corner
Because [C] I still [D] miss some-[G]one

Oh, no I [C] never got [D] over those [G] blues eyes
I [C] see them [D] every-[G]where
I [C] miss those [D] arms that [G] held me
When [C] all the [D] love was [G] there

I wonder [C] if she's [D] sorry
For [C] leavin' what [D] we'd be-[G]gun
There's someone [C] for me [D] somewhere
And [C] I still [D] miss some-[G]one

(slowly) [C] [D] [G]



I Talk To The Wind

artist:King Crimson writer:Ian McDonald, Peter Sinfield

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=73OZHGWLBSU>

[\[A\] Said the straight man \[Fmaj7\] to the late man \[Cmaj7\] \[Bm7\] \[E7\]](#)

[A] Said the straight man [Fmaj7] to the late man
[Cmaj7] Where have you [Bm7] beee-[E7]een
[A] I've been here and [Fmaj7] I've been there
And [Cmaj7] I've been in be-[Bm7]tweee-[E7]een.

I [A] talk to [Em] the wind, my [A] words are all [Em] carried a-[A]way
I talk to the [Em] wind, [Dm7] the wind does not [E7] hear [Dm7]
The wind [E7] cannot hear.

[A] I'm on the outside [Fmaj7] looking inside
[Cmaj7] What do I [Bm7] seee-[E7]ee
[A] Much confusion, [Fmaj7] disillusion
[Cmaj7] All around [Bm7] me [E7]

I [A] talk to [Em] the wind, my [A] words are all [Em] carried a-[A]way
I talk to the [Em] wind, [Dm7] the wind does not [E7] hear [Dm7]
The wind [E7] cannot hear.

[A] You don't possess me, [Fmaj7] don't impress me
[Cmaj7] Just upset my [Bm7] mind [E7]
[A] Can't instruct me [Fmaj7] or conduct me
[Cmaj7] Just use up my [Bm7] time [E7]

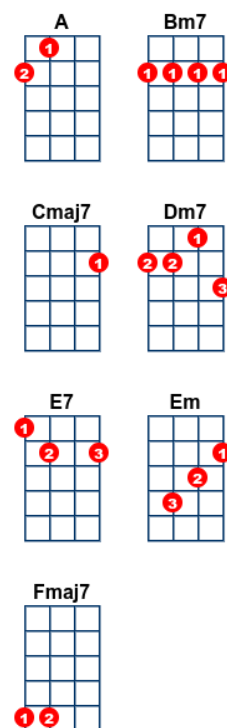
I [A] talk to [Em] the wind, my [A] words are all [Em] carried a-[A]way
I talk to the [Em] wind, [Dm7] the wind does not [E7] hear [Dm7]
The wind [E7] cannot hear.

[\[A\] Said the straight man \[Fmaj7\] to the late man \[Cmaj7\]](#)
[Where have you \[Bm7\] beee-\[E7\]een](#)
[\[A\] I've been here and \[Fmaj7\] I've been there](#)
[And \[Cmaj7\] I've been in be-\[Bm7\]tweee-\[E7\]een.](#)

I [A] talk to [Em] the wind, my [A] words are all [Em] carried a-[A]way
I talk to the [Em] wind, [Dm7] the wind does not [E7] hear [Dm7]
The wind [E7] cannot hear.

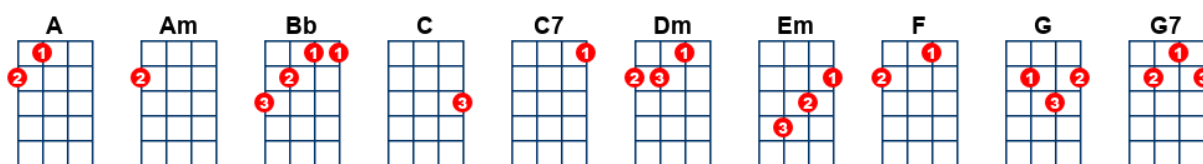
[A] Said the straight man [Fmaj7] to the late man [Cmaj7]
Where have you [Bm7] beee-[E7]een
[A] I've been here and [Fmaj7] I've been there
And [Cmaj7] I've been in be-[Bm7]tweee-[E7]een.

[\[A\] Said the straight man \[Fmaj7\] to the late man \[Cmaj7\]](#)
[Where have you \[Bm7\] beee-\[E7\]een \[A\]](#)



I Threw It All Away

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=93NnaKMDUSo>

thanks to CW Kizer

[C] I once held her [F] in my [C] arms,
 [C] She said [Am] she would always [F] stay [G].
 [Am] But I was [Dm] cruel,
 I [C] treated her [Em] like a [F] fool, [C]
 [F] I threw it all [C] away. [F]

[C] Once I had [Am] mountains [F] in the palm of my [C] hand,
 [C] And rivers that [Am] ran through ev'ry [F] day. [G]
 [Am] I must have been [Dm] mad,
 I never [C] knew [Em] what I [F] had, [C]
 [F] Until I threw it all [C] away. [C7]

[F] Love is all there [G] is, it [C] makes the [Em] world go [Am] 'round,
 [F] Love and only [G] love, it can't be [A] denied.
 [F] No matter what you [G] think about it
 [C] You just won't be [Em] able to [Am] do without it.
 [Bb] Take a tip from one who's [F] tried. [G7]

[C] So if you [Am] find someone that [F] gives you all of her [C] love,
 [C] Take it to your [Am] heart, don't let it [F] stray, [G]
 [Am] For one thing that's [Dm] certain,
 You will [C] sur- [Em] ely be [F] a-hurtin', [C]
 [F] If you throw it all [C] away. [F] [C]
 [F] If you throw it all [C] away.

I Took My Harp To A Party

artist:Gracie Fields writer:Desmond Carter, Noel Gay

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1VXzRleb74c&t=12> Capo4

A-[C]gain it is [C] Christmas, a-[C]gain it is [G] Christmas
A-[C]gain it is [F] Christmas a-[C]gain
But [A] that never [Dm] thrills me, the [Am] thought of it [Dm] chills me
I tell you it [Dm] fills me with [G] pain

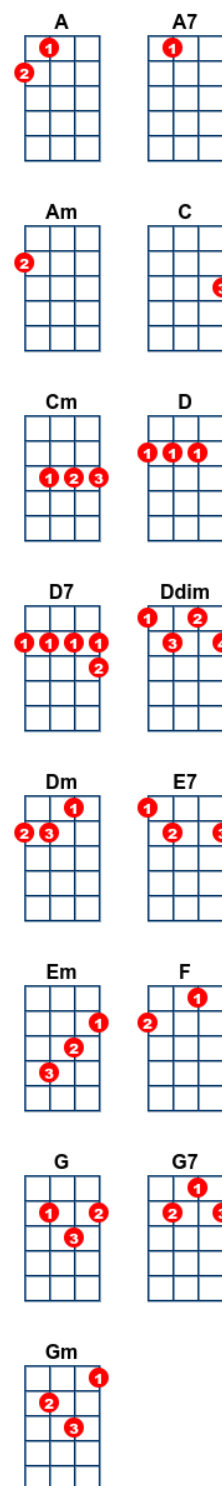
It [E7] makes me remember a Christmas gone [Am] by
When I was ex-[A]tremely up-[Dm]set
A night in De-Em]cember, an evening that [Am] I
Would very much rather [D7] forget [G7]

[C] I took me harp to a party but nobody [Cm] asked me to [Dm] play [A]
The [Dm] others were jolly and [G7] 'earty but I wasn't feelin' so [C] gay
They might have said play us a tune [F] we can sing
But [E7] somehow I [A7] don't think they [D7] noticed the [G7] thing
I [C] took me harp to a party but [F] nobody [A] asked me to [Dm] play
[Ddim] So I [Cm] took the [G] damned thing a-[D]way [E7]

[E7] They asked Mrs [Am] Morgan to play her mouth-[Gm]organ
And [Dm] somebody else did a dance
They let Mrs [Dm] Carter perform a so-[Gm]nata
But [Dm] I wasn't given a chance

A [C] north country person called Sandy McPherson
Played bagpipes and [E7] took off his [Em] coat
While [A] both the Mc-[D]Fawcetts bust [E7] out of their corsets
while [A] trying to [D] take a top [Em] note [E7]

They sang [Am] Home Sweet Home and The Banks of Loch Lomond
And All the King's Horses, then Trees
While [Dm] nephews and nieces kept playin' their pieces
And spreadin' their jam on the keys
A [Em] daughter called Lena, played her concer-C]tina
We all [E7] played ridiculous [Em] games
'Til [A] old Mr [Dm] Dyer, set his [E7] whiskers on fire
And a [Am] fire engine [D] played on the [G] flames [D] [A] [G7]
I [C] took me harp to a party but [F] nobody [A] asked me to [Dm] play
So I [G] took the darned thing a-[D]way! [F] [C]



I Walk The Line [A]

artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Johnny Cash

Johnny Cash - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZstQwTpaIIQ> (in F)

[A] I keep a [E7] close watch on this heart of [A] mine

[A] I keep my [E7] eyes wide open all the [A] time

[A] I keep the [D] ends out for the tie that [A] binds

[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line

[A] I find it [E7] very, very easy to be [A] true

[A] I find my[E7]self alone when each day is [A] through

[A] Yes, I'll [D] admit that I'm a fool for [A] you

[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line

[A] As sure as [E7] night is dark and day is [A] light

[A] I keep you [E7] on my mind both day and [A] night

[A] And happi[D]ness I've known proves that it's [A] right

[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line

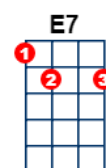
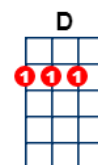
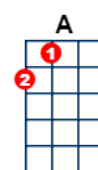
[A] You've got a [E7] way to keep me on your [A] side

[A] You give me [E7] cause for love that I can't [A] hide

[A] For you I [D] know I'd even try to turn the [A] tide

[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line

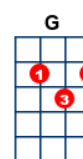
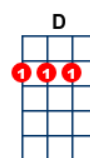
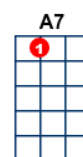
[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line



I Walk The Line [D]

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash

Johnny Cash - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZstQwTpaIIQ> Capo on 2



[D] I keep a [A7] close watch on this heart of [D] mine
 [D] I keep my [A7] eyes wide open all the [D] time
 [D] I keep the [G] ends out for the tie that [D] binds
 [D] Because you're [A7] mine, I walk the [D] line

[D] I find it [A7] very, very easy to be [D] true
 [D] I find my[A7]self alone when each day is [D] through
 [D] Yes, I'll [G] admit that I'm a fool for [D] you
 [D] Because you're [A7] mine, I walk the [D] line

[D] As sure as [A7] night is dark and day is [D] light
 [D] I keep you [A7] on my mind both day and [D] night
 [D] And happi[G]ness I've known proves that it's [D] right
 [D] Because you're [A7] mine, I walk the [D] line

[D] You've got a [A7] way to keep me on your [D] side
 [D] You give me [A7] cause for love that I can't [D] hide
 [D] For you I [G] know I'd even try to turn the [D] tide
 [D] Because you're [A7] mine, I walk the [D] line

[D] Because you're [A7] mine, I walk the [D] line

I Walk The Line [F]

artist:Johnny Cash , writer:Johnny Cash

Johnny Cash - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZstQwTpaIIQ>

[F] I keep a [C7] close watch on this heart of [F] mine

[F] I keep my [C7] eyes wide open all the [F] time

[F] I keep the [Bb] ends out for the tie that [F] binds

[F] Because you're [C7] mine, I walk the [F] line

[F] I find it [C7] very, very easy to be [F] true

[F] I find my-[C7]self alone when each day is [F] through

[F] Yes, I'll [Bb] admit that I'm a fool for [F] you

[F] Because you're [C7] mine, I walk the [F] line

[F] As sure as [C7] night is dark and day is [F] light

[F] I keep you [C7] on my mind both day and [F] night

[F] And happi-[Bb]ness I've known proves that it's [F] right

[F] Because you're [C7] mine, I walk the [F] line

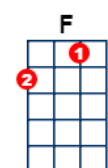
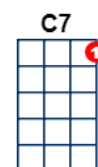
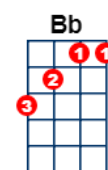
[F] You've got a [C7] way to keep me on your [F] side

[F] You give me [C7] cause for love that I can't [F] hide

[F] For you I [Bb] know I'd even try to turn the [F] tide

[F] Because you're [C7] mine, I walk the [F] line

[F] Because you're [C7] mine, I walk the [F] line



I Wanna Be Like You

artist:Louis Prima writer:Robert and Richard Sherman

Sherman And Sherman (Jungle Book) - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yI39WkX23Bs>

Intro: [A7] Can [D7] learn to be [G7] human [C] too.

Now [Am] I'm the king of the swingers, oh, the jungle VI [E7] P,
I've reached the top and had to stop, and that's what botherin' [Am] me.
I wanna be a man, mancub, and stroll right into [E7] town
And be just like the other men, I'm tired of monkeyin' a [Am] round!

Chorus:

[G7] Oh, [C] oo-bee-doo
I wanna be like [A7] you
I wanna [D7] walk like you,
[G7] Talk like you [C] too.
[G7] You'll see it's [C] true
An ape like [A7] me
Can [D7] learn to be [G7] human [C] too.

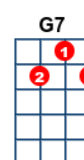
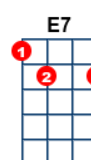
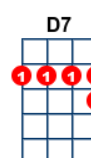
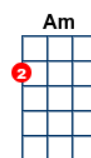
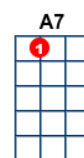
Now [Am] don't try to kid me, mancub, I made a deal with [E7] you
What I desire is man's red fire, to make my dream come [Am] true.
Give me the secret, mancub, clue me what to [E7] do
Give me the power of man's red flower so I can be like [Am] you.

Chorus

I wanna [Am] ape your mannerisms, we'll be a set of [E7] twins
No-one will know where man-cub ends and orang-utan be-[Am]-gins
And when I eat bananas I won't peel them with my [E7] feet
I'll be a man, man-cub and learn some eti-[Am]-queet

Chorus x 2

[G7] [C]



I Wanna Be Loved By You

artist: Marilyn Munroe writer: Herbert Stothart and Harry Ruby, Bert Kalmar

Herbert Stothart, Bert Kalmar - Marilyn Munroe -
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5eDHlgnRuaM>
 close

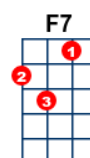
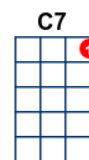
[F] I wanna be loved by you
 Just you and [D] nobody [G] else but you
 [C] I wanna be [C7] loved by you [F] alone
 [Gm] Poo poo bee [C7] doo

[F] I wanna be kissed by you
 Just you and [D] nobody [G] else but you
 [C] I wanna be [C7] kissed by you [F] alone
 I couldn't a[A]spire
 [Am] To anything [F] higher [F7]
 Than to fill the de[A]sire
 To [G] make you my [C] own
 [C7] Padumm, padumm, padoobeedumm, pooh

[F] I wanna be loved by you
 Just you and [D] nobody [G] else but you
 [C] I wanna be [C7] loved by you [F] alone

I couldn't a[A]spire
 [Am] To anything [F] higher[F7]
 Than to fill the de[A]sire
 To [G] make you my [C] own
 [C7] Padumm, padumm, padoobeedumm, pooh

[F] I wanna be loved by you
 Just you and [D] nobody [G] else but you
 [C] I wanna be [C7] loved by you [F] alone
 [C7] paah-deeedle-eeeedle-eeeedle-eedum,
 [Gm] poo pooo beee [C7] dooo!



Also uses
 A, Am, C,
 D, F, G

I Wanna Be Your Man

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RWmTgXuvJYo>
 From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Capo on 3

[C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man

[C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man

[C7] Love you like no other baby like no other can

[C7] Love you like no other baby like no other can

Chorus:

[NC] I wanna be your [D7] man [G7]

I wanna be your [C] man [A7]

I wanna be your [D7] man [G7] I wanna be your [C] man

[C7] Tell me that you love me baby let me understand

[C7] Tell me that you love me baby

I wanna be your man

[C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man

[C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man

Chorus

[C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man

[C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man

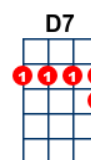
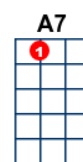
[C7] Love you like no other baby like no other can

[C7] Love you like no other baby like no other can

Chorus

[C7] I wanna be your man I wanna be your man

[C7] I wanna be your man I wanna be your man



I Wanna Hold Your Hand

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jenWdyITzs> Capo on 2nd fret

[Bb] I can't [C] hide [Bb] I can't [C] hide [Bb] I can't [C] hide [C7]

Oh yeah [F] I'll tell you [C] something [Dm] I think you'll under[A]stand
When [F] I say that [C] something [Dm] I wanna hold your [A7] hand
[Bb] I wanna [C7] hold your [F] hand [Dm]
[Bb] I wanna [C7] hold your [F] hand

[F] Oh please say to [C] me [Dm] you'll let me be your [A] man
And [F] please say to [C] me [Dm] you'll let me hold your [A7] hand

[Bb] Oh let me [C7] hold your [F] hand [Dm]
[Bb] I wanna [C7] hold your [F] hand

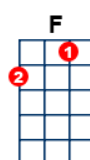
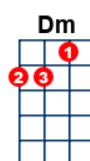
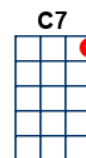
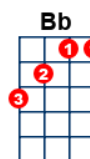
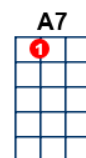
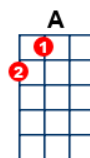
[Cm] And when I [F] touch you I feel [Bb] happy in[Gm]side
[Cm] It's such a [F] feeling that my [Bb] love
I can't [C] hide [Bb] I can't [C] hide [Bb] I can't [C] hide [C7]

Yeah [F] you got that [C] somethin' [Dm] I think you'll under[A]stand
When [F] I say that [C] something [Dm] I wanna hold your [A7] hand

[Bb] I wanna [C7] hold your [F] hand [Dm]
[Bb] I wanna [C7] hold your [F] hand

[Cm] And when I [F] touch you I feel [Bb] happy in[Gm]side
[Cm] It's such a [F] feeling that my [Bb] love
I can't [C] hide [Bb] I can't [C] hide [Bb] I can't [C] hide [C7]
Yeah [F] you got that [C] somethin' [Dm] I think you'll under[A]stand
When [F] I feel that [C] something [Dm] I wanna hold your [A7] hand

[Bb] I wanna [C] hold your [F] hand [Dm]
[Bb] I wanna [C] hold your [A] hand
[Bb] I wanna [C] hold your [Bb] hand [F]



I Want A Hippopotamus For Christmas

artist:Gayla Peevey writer:John Rox

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vIIMQMUUsQxo> But in Eb

Intro: [A] [D7] (last line of 1st verse)

I [G] want a hippopotamus for Christmas
Only a hippopotamus will [D] do
[D7] Don't want a doll, no dinky Tinker Toy
I [A] want a hippopotamus to play with and en-[D7]-joy

I [G] want a hippopotamus for Christmas
I don't think Santa Claus will mind, do [D] you?
He [D7] won't have to use our dirty chimney flue
Just [A] bring him through the front door,
that's the easy thing to [D7] do

I can [G7] see me now on [C] Christmas morning,
[G7] Creeping down the [C] stairs
Oh what [D7] joy and what surprise
when I [G] open up my eyes
to see a [A7] hippo hero [D] standing [D7] there

I [G] want a hippopotamus for Christmas
Only a hippopotamus will [D] do [D7]
[D7] No crocodiles, no rhinoceroses
[A] I only like hippopota-[D]-muses
And [A] hippopota-[D7]-muses like me [G] too

I [G] want a hippopotamus for Christmas
Only a hippopotamus will [D] do [D7]

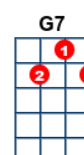
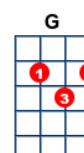
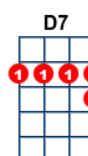
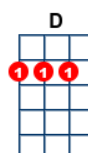
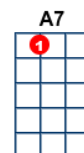
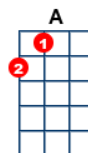
Mum says a hippo, will eat me up but then
[A] Teacher says a hippo is a [D7] veget- [G] -arian

I [G] want a hippopotamus for Christmas
Only a hippopotamus will [D] do [D7]

There's [D7] lots of room for him in our two car garage
[A] I'd feed him there and wash him there and [D7] give him his [G] massage

I can [G7] see me now on [C] Christmas morning, [G7] creeping down the [C] stairs
Oh what [D7] joy and what surprise when I [G] open up my eyes
to see a [A7] hippo hero [D] standing [D7] there

I [G] want a hippopotamus for Christmas, only a hippopotamus will [D] do
[D7] No crocodiles or rhinoceroseses, [A] I only like hippopota-[D7]-muses
And [A] hippopota-[D7]-muses like me [G] too!



I Want To Break Free

artist:Queen , writer:John Deacon

Queen - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f4Mc-NYPHaQ> (in E - Capo on 4th fret)

Intro: [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] (pause)

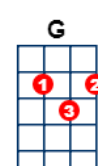
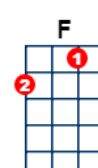
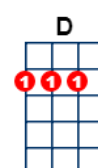
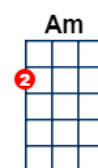
[NC] I want to break [C] free
I want to break free
I want to break free from your lies
You're so... self-satisfied I don't [F] need you
I've got to break [C] free
God [G] knows... [F] God knows I want to break [C] free

[NC] I've fallen in [C] love
I've fallen in love for the first time
And this time I know it's for [F] real
I've fallen in [C] love, yeah
God [G] knows [F] God knows I've fallen in [C] love

It's [G] strange, but it's [F] true
[G] I can't get over the way you [F] love me like you do
But I [Am] have to be sure
When I [Dsus4] walk out that [D] door
[F] Oh how I [G] want to be [Am] free baby
[F] Oh how I [G] want to be [Am] free
[F] Oh how I [G] want to bre-[C]-eak free

[C] ... [F] [C] [G] [F] [C] (pause)

But life still goes [C] on
I can't get used to living without... living without
Living without you... by my [F] side
I don't want to live a-[C]-lo-o-o-one
God [G] knows
[F] Got to make it on [C] my own
So baby can't you [G] see
[F] I've got to bre-[C]-eak free
I've got to break free
I want to bre-e-eak free yeah
I want... I want... I want... I want to break free
[C] cha-cha-cha



I Want To Know What Love Is

artist:Foreigner writer:Mick Jones

Foreigner:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HNGbhnF8ufs> Capo 1st

[Dm] I gotta take a [C] little [F] time
A little [Bb] time to think things [Dm] over
[Dm] I better read be[C]tween the [F] lines
In case I [Bb] need it when I'm [Dm] older [C] [Dm]

[Dm] Now this mountain [C] I must [F] climb
Feels like a [Bb] world upon my [Dm] shoulders
[Dm] Through the clouds [C] I see love [F] shine
It keeps me [Bb] warm as life grows [Dm] colder

[Dm] In [F] my [Gm] life there's been [C] heartache and [Gm] pain
I don't know if I can [C] face it a[Gm]gain
Can't stop now, I've [C] traveled so [Gm] far
To [Bb] change [Dm] this [Gm] lonely [F] life [Gm]

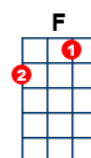
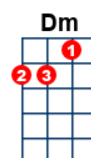
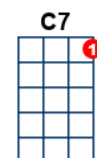
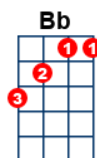
[F] I wanna know what [Dm] love [C] is
[Gm] I want you to [Dm] show [C] me
[F] I wanna feel what [Dm] love [C] is
[Gm] I know you can [Dm] show [C] me [C7] [Dm]

[Dm] I'm gonna take a [C] little [F] time
A little [Bb] time to look a[Dm]round me
[Dm] I've got nowhere [C] left to [F] hide
It looks like [Bb] love has finally [Dm] found me

[Dm] In [F] my [Gm] life there's been [C] heartache and [Gm] pain
I don't know if I can [C] face it a[Gm]gain
Can't stop now, I've [C] traveled so [Gm] far
To [Bb] change [Dm] this [Gm] lonely [F] life [Gm]

[F] I wanna know what [Dm] love [C] is
[Gm] I want you to [Dm] show [C] me
[F] I wanna feel what [Dm] love [C] is
[Gm] I know you can [Dm] show [C] me
[F] I wanna know what [Dm] love [C] is
[Gm] I want you to [Dm] show [C] me
[F] I wanna feel what [Dm] love [C] is
[Gm] I know you can [Dm] show [C] me
[F] I wanna know what [Dm] love [C] is ..

Misses most of last verse – sorry



I Want To Marry a Lighthouse Keeper

artist:Erika Eigen , writer:Erika Eigen

Erika EigenG - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wNTf8iubLc>

[G] I want to marry a lighthouse keeper
and [C] keep him [D] compa[G]ny.

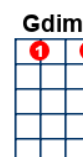
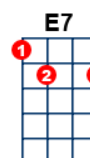
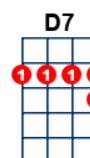
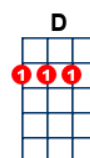
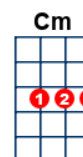
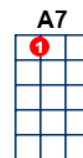
[G] I want to marry a lighthouse keeper and,
[A7] Live by the side of the [D7] sea.

I'll [G] polish his lamp by the [G7] light of day,
So [C] ships at night can [Gdim] find their way.
[G] I want to marry a [E7] lighthouse keeper,
[A7] Won't that [D7] be [G] ok?

[C] We'll take walks along the [Cm] moonlit bay,
[G] Maybe find a treasure [G7] too.
[C] I'd love living in a [Cm] lighthouse...
[A7] how about [D7] you?

[G] I dream of living in a lighthouse,
baby, [C] every [D] single [G] day.
[G] I dream of living in a lighthouse,
a [A7] white one by the [D7] bay.

So [G] if you want to make my [G7] dreams come true,
[C] Go be a lighthouse [Gdim] keeper, do,
[G] We could live in a [E7] lighthouse -
A [A7] white one [D7] by the [G] bay-ay-[E7] hay,
[A7] Won't that [D7] be [G] ok?
[A7] Ya-da [D7] ta-da-[G] da!



I Want You Now

artist:The Feeling , writer:SELLS, DANIEL/JONES, RICHARD/JEREMIAH, CIARAN

The Feeling:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Di6ldQ-rRJM>

[A]

It's [Am] never gonna work, I don't know what I'm [D] doing in here [Am]

My [F] innards go beserk every time your [D] voice gets near [Am]

[F] But when I get under control, I [D] see you ache for it and [Am] all

[Am] I'll get some sugar from your bowl

I've got some lemon for your [E7] soul

Some twinkle for your [F#m] eyes, [Am] I

Getting sick of being just a [D]lone

They think it's not [F#m] right, [Am] fine

[D] Each to their very little own

Chorus:

[A-2] I want you now, I don't care [Dbm] how

We're both too [D] young to be sitting a [E7]round

I want you [A] now, [B] I want you now

[A] You make me [Bm] sure, you make me [Dbm] live

And that's worth [D] more than I ever could [E7] give

I don't know [A] how, [B] I want you now

[F] So Timmy goes to school and Timmy goes to [A] work all [D] day [Am]

[F] But we just hang around and think of clever [D] things to say [Am]

[Am] You deserve to get your wish

[D] But you don't know what it [Am] is

[F] First it was that and now it's this

[D] But there's one thing that you [Am] missed.

Together we'd be [F#m] fine, [F] fine

[Am] At least we can say we won't be [D] lonely

[F#m] Fine, [Am] Fine, [D] I'll never want to be alone

Chorus

I [Am] want you [Bm] now

I don't care [Dbm] how

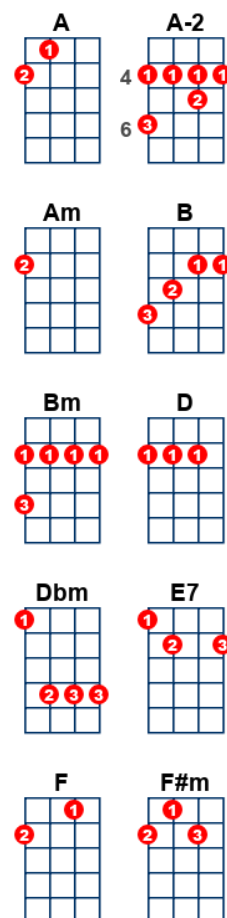
We're both to [D] young to sit a [E7]round

I want you [F#m] now, I want you [B] now, now, now, now

[B] Now, Now, Now Now

Chorus x 2 (first instrumental then sung)

Yea Yea [A] Yea Yeah



I Was Country When Country Wasn't Cool

artist:Barbara Mandrell, George Jones writer:Dennis Morgan, Rhonda Kye Flemir

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KH2zrXiWUio>

[C] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [C]

I remember [G] wearing straight leg Levis and flannel shirts
Even when they weren't [Cmaj7] in style [C] [Cmaj7] [C]
I re-[C] member [G] singing with Roy Rogers at the movies
When the West was [Cmaj7] really [C] wild [Cmaj7] [C]
And [C] I was [F] listening to Opry
When [G] all of my friends were digging
[C] Rock 'n Roll and [E7] Rhythm & [Am] Blues [C] [Cmaj7] [C]
Cause I was [Dm] country, when [G] country wasn't [C] cool. [Cmaj7] [C]

I remember [G] circling the drive-in, pulling up
And turning down [Cmaj7] George [C] Jones [Cmaj7] [C]
I re-[C] member [G] when no one was looking
I was putting peanuts in my [Cmaj7] Coke [C] [Cmaj7] [C]
I [F] took a lot of kidding
Cause I [G] never did fit in
Now [C] look at every-[E7]body trying to [Am] be what I was [F] then

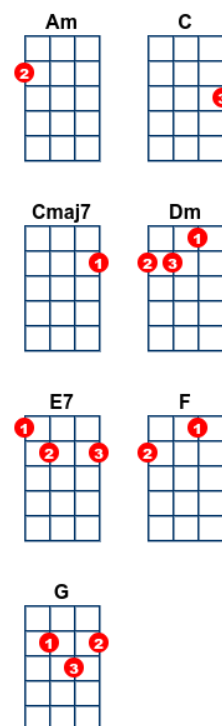
I was [Dm] country, when [G] country wasn't [C] cool. [Cmaj7] Ooh [C]
I was [G] country, when country wasn't [C] cool [Cmaj7] yeah [C]

I was [G] Country, from my hat down to my [C] boots [C] [Cmaj7] [C]
[F] I still act, and [G] look the same
What you [C] see ain't [E7] nothing [Am] new
Cause I was [Dm] country, when [G] country wasn't [C] cool. [Cmaj7] [C]

They [F] called us country bumpkins
For [G] sticking to our roots
I'm just [C] glad we're in a [E7] country
Where [Am] we're all free to [F] choose

Cause I was [Dm] country, when [G] country wasn't [C] cool. [Cmaj7] [C]
Ooh, I was [G] country, when country wasn't [C] cool [Cmaj7] [C]
I was [G] Country, from my hat down to my [C] boots [Cmaj7] [C]
I still [F] act, and [G] look the same
What you [C] see ain't [E7] nothing [Am] new

Cause I was [Dm] country, when [G] country wasn't [C] cool. [Cmaj7] [C]
Yeah, I was [Dm] Country when [G] Country wasn't [C] cool. [Cmaj7] [C]



I Was Only Nineteen

artist:Redgum writer:John Schuman

John Schumann (Redgum) : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1UYDKxxQ50o>

[A] [C] [G] [D] [A] [G] [A]

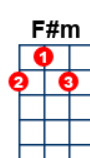
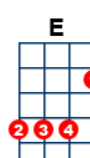
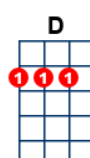
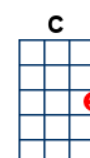
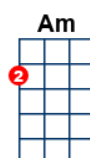
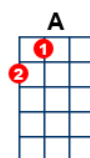
[A] Mum and Dad and [C] Denny
saw the [G] passing-out pa-[D]rade at Pucka[A]punyal
It was a [G]long march from ca[A]dets
[A] The sixth battalion was the [C] next to tour,
and it was [G] me who drew the [D] card
We did Ca-[A]nungra, Shoal-[G]water before we [A] left

And [E] Townsville lined the footpaths as we [D] marched down to the [A] quay
This [E] clipping from the paper shows us [D] young and strong and [A] clean
And [F#m] there's me in me [E] slouch hat with me [D] SLR and [A] greens
God [E] help me, I was only nine-[D]teen

From [A] Vung Tau, riding [C] Chinooks, to the [G] dust at Nui [D] Dat
I'd been [A] in and out of [G] choppers now for [A] months
But we [A] made our tents a [C] home, VB and [G] pinups on the [D] lockers
And an [A] Asian orange [G] sunset through the [A] scrub

And [E] can you tell me, doctor, why I [D] still can't get to [A] sleep?
And [E] night-time's just a jungle dark and a [D] barking M six-[A]teen?
And [F#m] what's this rash that [E] comes and goes,
can you [D] tell me what it [A] means?
God [E] help me, I was only nine-[D]teen

A [A] four weeks ope-[Am]ra-[C]tion
when each [G] step could mean your [D] last one on two [A] legs
It was [G] war within your-[A]self
But you wouldn't let your [C] mates down til they [A] had you dusted [D] off
So you [A] closed your eyes and [G] thought about something [A] else



Then [E] someone yelled out "Contact!" and the [D] bloke behind me [A] swore
We [E] hooked in there for hours, then a [D] god all mighty [A] roar
[F#m] Frankie kicked a [E] mine the day that man-[D]kind kicked the [A] moon
God [E] help me, he was going home in [D] June

[A] I can still see [C] Frankie, drinking [G] tinnies in the [D] Grand Hotel
On a [A] thirty-six hour [G] rec leave in Vung [A] Tau
And [A] I can still hear [C] Frankie, lying [G] screaming in the [D] jungle
Til the [A] morphine came and [G] killed the bloody [A] row

And the [E] Anzac legends didn't mention [D] mud and blood and [A] tears
And the [E] stories that my father told me [D] never seemed quite [A] real
I [F#m] aught some pieces [E] in my back that I [D] didn't even [A] feel
God [E] help me, I was only [D] nineteen

And [E] can you tell me, doctor, why I [D] still can't get to i[A] sleep?
And [E] why the Channel Seven chopper [D] chills me to my [A] feet?
And [F#m] what's this rash that [E] comes and goes, can you [D] tell me what it [A]
means?
God [E] help me, I was only nine[D]teen

[A] [C] [G] [D] [A] [G] [A]

Thanks to : <http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele/index.html>

Can't hear this without getting a lump in my throat!

I Wasn't Made For This

artist:Krabbers , writer:Mike Krabbers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1mI3oClvImE>

Thanks to Krabbers ♡ 2016 www.unplugthewood.com

[C] [C7] [F] [D7] [G7] [E7] [Am]

[C] I wasn't made for [C7] crying

[F] I wasn't made for [C] tears

[F] I wasn't made for [C] heartbreak

[D7] I wasn't made for [G7] this

[C] After all my [C7] trying

[F] To conquer all my [E7] fears

[F] There's no de-[C]nying

[D7] I wasn't [G7] made for [C] this.

[C] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [D] [G]

[C] [C] [F] [E7] [F] [C] [D] [G] [C]

[C] No use com-[C7]plaining

[F] We reap what we [C] sow

[F] Pains keep on [C] paining

[D7] Never to let [G7] go

[C] I dream of it [C7] ending

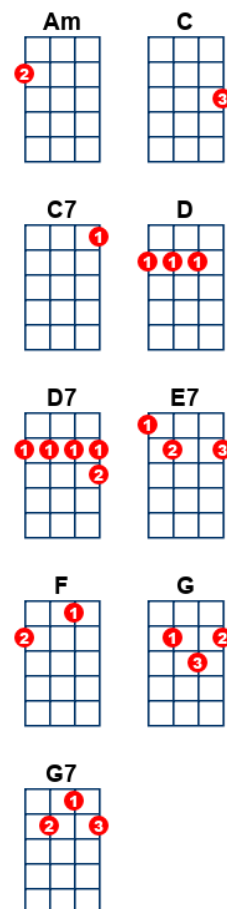
[F] But that would waste a [E7] wish

[F] I wasn't made for [C] crying

[D7] I wasn't [G7] made for [Am] this

[D7] I wasn't [G7] made for [Am] this

[D7] I wasn't [G7] made for [C] this [C]



I Will

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Thanks Ian Backhouse!

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xKh7MSYXGA4>

Who [F] knows how [Dm] long I've [Gm] loved [C] you?

You [F] know I [Dm] love you [Am] still.

[F7] Will I [Bb] wait a [C] lonely [Dm] lifetime? [F]

If you [Bb] want me [C] to I [F] will. [Dm] [Gm] [C]

For [F] if I [Dm] ever [Gm] saw [C] you,

I [F] didn't [Dm] catch your [Am] name.

[F7] But it [Bb] never [C] really [Dm] mattered; [F]

I will [Bb] always [C] feel the [F] same.

[Bb] Love you for [Am] ever [Dm] and forever,

[Gm] Love you with [C] all my [F] heart. [F7]

[Bb] Love you when [Am] ever [Dm] we're together,

[G] Love you when we're a-[C]part.

And [F] when at [Dm] last I [Gm] find [C] you,

your [F] song will [Dm] fill the [Am] air.

[F7] Sing it [Bb] loud so [C] I can [Dm] hear you. [F]

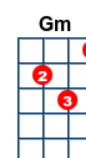
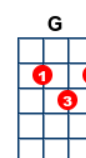
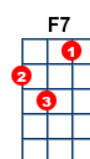
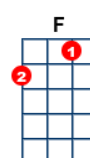
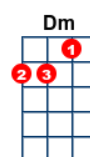
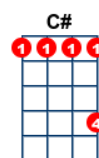
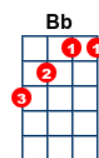
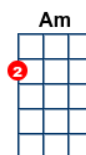
Make it [Bb] easy [C] to be [Dm] near you, [F]

For the [Bb] things you [C] do en-[Dm]dear you to me

Ah [Gm] you know [C] I [C#] will

I [F] will

[Bb] [Am] [Dm] [Gm] [C] [F]



I Will [G]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IJ6bAHOvPH0> Capo 5

Thanks to PPH Ukulele Army

Who [G] knows how [Em] long I've [Am] loved [D7] you

You [G] know I [Em] love you [Bm] still [G7]

[G7] Will I [C] wait a [D] lonely [Em] lifetime

[G7] If you [C] want [D] me to, I [G] will [Em] [Am] [D7]

[G] If I [Em] ever [Am] saw you [D7]

[G] I didn't [Em] catch your [Bm] name

[G7] But it [C] never [D] really [Em] mattered

[G7] I will [C] always [D] feel the [G] same

[C] Love you for-[Em]ever and [G7] forever

[C] Love you with [D] all my [G] heart [G7]

[C] Love you when-[D]ever [Em] we're together

[A7] Love you when we're a-[D]part

And [G] when at [Em] last I [Am] find [D7] you

Your [G] song will [Em] fill the [Bm] air [G7]

[G7] Sing it [C] loud so [D] I can [Em] hear you [Cm] [G]

Make it [C] easy [D] to be near [Em] you [Cm] [G]

For the [C] things you [D] do en-[Em]dear you [G7] to me

[C] Oh you [D] know I [G] will

[C] Love you for-[Em]ever and [G7] forever

[C] Love you with [D] all my [G] heart [G7]

[C] Love you when-[D]ever [Em] we're together

[A7] Love you when we're a-[D]part

And [G] when at [Em] last I [Am] find [D7] you

Your [G] song will [Em] fill the [Bm] air [G7]

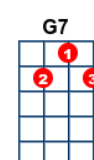
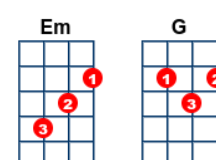
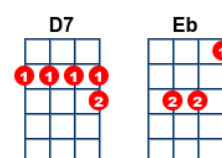
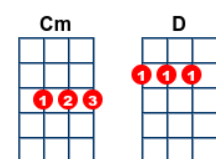
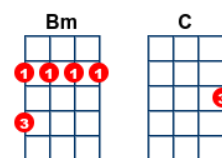
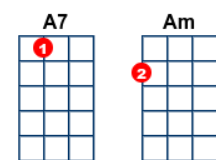
[G7] Sing it [C] loud so [D] I can [Em] hear you [Cm] [G]

Make it [C] easy [D] to be near [Em] you [Cm] [G]

For the [C] things you [D] do en-[Em]dear you [G7] to me

[C] Oh you [D] know I [Eb] will.....[G]I will

[C] [D] [Em] [G7] [C] [D] [G]



I Will Always Love You

artist:Dolly Parton writer:Dolly Parton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jr8tffNHJno>

Thanks to Mark Coburn

[D] [D] [A]
[D] [D] [A]
[F#m] [D] [E7] [NC]

If [A] I [D] should [A] stay
I would [F#m] only, be [E7] in, your [D] way [E7]
So I'll [A] go, [D] but I [A] know
I'll [F#m] think of you, each [E7] step, of the [D] way [E7]

And [A] I - [F#m] I ... will [D] al-[E7]ways, love [A] you
[F#m] I ... will [D] al-[E7]ways, love [A] you [D] [A]

Bitter [A] sweet [D] memo-[A]ries
That's all [F#m] I am [E7] taking, with [D] me [E7]
Good-[A]bye, [D] please don't [A] cry
We [F#m] both know, that I'm [E7] not, what you [D] need [E7]

And [A] I - [F#m] I ... will [D] al-[E7]ways, love [A] you
[F#m] I ... will [D] al-[E7]ways, love [A] you [D] [A]

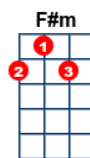
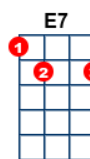
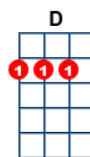
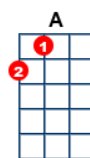
[F#m] [D] [E7] [NC]

Spoken

I hope [A] life, [D] treats you [A] kind
And I [F#m] hope, you have [E7] all, that you ever [D] dreamed of [E7]
And I wish you [A] joy, and [D] happi-[A]ness
(Sung) But [F#m] above all of [E7] this, I wish you [D] love [E7]

And [A] I - [F#m] I ... will [D] al-[E7]ways, love [A] you
[F#m] I ... will [D] al-[E7]ways, love [A] you

(Slowing) [D] I will [E7] always love [D] you [E7] [A]

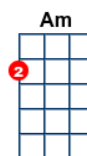


I Will Survive

artist:Gloria Gaynor writer:Freddie Perren, Dino Fekaris

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sZ-SwJjkSyw>

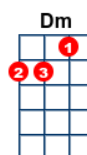
[Am] First I was afraid I was [Dm] petrified
Kept thinking [G] I could never live without you [C] by my side
But then I [F] spent so many nights thinking [Dm] how you did me wrong
And I grew [E] strong and I learned [E7] how to get along



And so you're back [Am] back from outer [Dm] space
I just walked [G] in to find you here with that sad [C] look upon your face
I should have [F] changed that stupid lock
I should have [Dm] made you leave your key
If I had [E] known for just second you'd be [E7] back to bother me



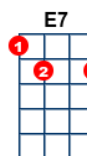
Go on now [Am] go, walk out the [Dm] door
Just turn [G] around now, cause you're not [C] welcome anymore
[F] Weren't you the one who tried to [Dm] hurt me with goodbyes?
Did you think I'd [E] crumble? Did you think I'd [E7] lay down and die?



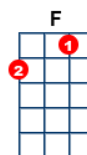
Oh no not [Am] I, I will [Dm] survive
For as [G] long as I know how to love I [C] know I'll stay alive
I've got [F] all my life to live, I've got [Dm] all my love to give
And I'll [E] survive, I will [E7] survive—hey hey
[Am] First I was afraid I was [Dm] petrified
Kept thinking [G] I could never live without you [C] by my side
But then I [F] spent so many nights thinking [Dm] how you did me wrong
And I grew [E] strong and I learned [E7] how to get along



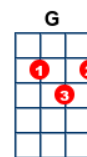
It took [Am] all the strength I had not to [Dm] fall apart,
Kept trying [G] hard to mend the pieces of my [C] broken heart
And I spent [F] oh so many nights just feeling [Dm] sorry for myself
I used to [E] cry, but now I [E7] hold my head up high



And you see [Am] me, somebody [Dm] new
I'm not that [G] chained up little person still in [C] love with you
And so you [F] felt like dropping in, and just [Dm] expect me to be free
And now I'm [E] savin' all my lovin' for [E7] someone who's lovin' me



Go on now [Am] go, walk out the [Dm] door
Just turn [G] around now, cause you're not [C] welcome anymore
[F] Weren't you the one who tried to [Dm] hurt me with goodbyes?
Did you think I'd [E] crumble? Did you think I'd [E7] lay down and die?



Oh no not [Am] I, I will [Dm] survive
For as [G] long as I know how to love I [C] know I'll stay alive
I've got [F] all my life to live, I've got [Dm] all my love to give
And I'll [E] survive, I will [E7] survive—hey hey
[Am] First I was afraid I was [Dm] petrified
Kept thinking [G] I could never live without you [C] by my side
But then I [F] spent so many nights thinking [Dm] how you did me wrong
And I grew [E] strong and I learned [Am] how to get along

I Will Wait

artist:Muimford & Son writer:Marcus Mumford

Mumford & Sons - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mw0jCyH5cZA> Capo 1

[Am] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] x2

I came [C] home, like a [F] stone

And I fell [C] heavy into your [G] arms

These days of [C] dust, which we've [F] known

Will blow a[C]way with this new [G] sun

And [Am] I'll [G] kneel [C] down, [F] wait [C] for [G] now

And [Am] I'll [G] kneel [C] down, [F] know [C] my [G] ground

[C] I will wait, I will wait for [Em] you [G]

And [C] I will wait, I will wait for [Em] you [G]

So break my [C] step, and rel [F]ent

You for[C]gave and I won't for[G]get

Know what we've [C] seen, and him with [F] less

Now in some [C] way, shake the exc[G]ess

[C] I will wait, I will wait for [Em] you [G]

And [C] I will wait, I will wait for [Em] you [G]

And [C] I will wait, I will wait for [Em] you [G]

And [C] I will wait, I will wait for [Em] you [G]

Now I'll be [C] bold, as well as [F] strong

Use my [C] head alongside my [G] heart

So take my [C] flesh, and fix my [F] eyes

That tethered [C] mind free from the [G] lies

And [Am] I'll [G] kneel [C] down, [F] wait [C] for [G] now

And [Am] I'll [G] kneel [C] down, [F] know [C] my [G] ground

[C] Raise [Cmaj7] my [Am] hands, [F] paint my [C] spirit [G] gold

And [C] bow [Cmaj7] my [Am] head, [F] keep my [C] heart [G] slow

[C] Raise [Cmaj7] my [Am] hands, [F] paint my [C] spirit [G] gold

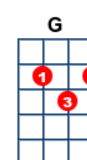
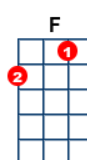
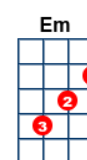
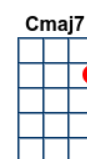
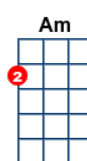
And [C] bow [Cmaj7] my [Am] head, [F] keep my [C] heart [G] slow

[C] I will wait, I will wait for [Em] you [G]

And [C] I will wait, I will wait for [Em] you [G]

And [C] I will wait, I will wait for [Em] you [G]

And [C] I will wait, I will wait for [Em] you [G]



I Wish I Didn't Love You So

artist:Willie Nelson , writer:Frank Loesser

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0VhdJDf-7PA> But in B

Thanks Steve Walton

[C] [Am/C] [Em] [F] [C] [C7]

[F] [Fm] [C] [Am/C] [Dm7] [G7] [C] [Em] [Dm] [Gaug]

[C] I... [Am/C]... [Em] wish I didn't [F] love you [C] so [C7]

[F] My [Fm] love for [C] you [Am/C]

[Dm7] Should have faded [G7] long a-[C]go [Em] [Dm] [Gaug]

[C] I... [Am/C]... [Em] wish I didn't [F] need your [C] kiss [C7]

[F] Why [Fm] must your [C] kiss, [Am/C]

[Dm7] Torture me as [G7] long as [C] this? {234} [C7] {23}

I should be [Bbdim] smiling by now [A7] {23}

With some [Gm] new, tender friend [Dm] {234}

[Aug] Smiling by now [A7] {23}

With my [Em] heart {23} on the [Dm] mend [G] but [Am7] when [G7] I

[C] try... [Am/C]... [Em] Something in my [F] heart says, [C] No [C7]

[F] And [Fm] that's why [C] I... [Am/C]....

[Dm7] wish I didn't [G7] love you [C] so

[C] I... [Am/C] ... [Em] wish I didn't [F] love you [C] so [C7]

[F] My [Fm] love for [C] you [Am/C]

[Dm7] Should have faded [G7] long a- [C] go [Em] [F] [Gaug]

I should be [Bbdim] smiling by now [A7] {23}

With some [Gm] new, tender friend [Dm] {234}

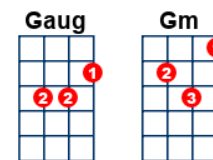
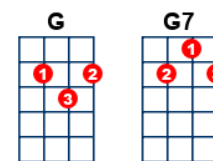
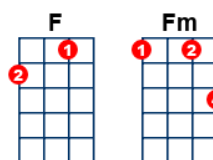
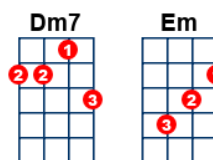
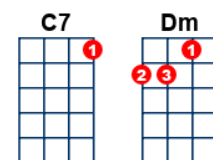
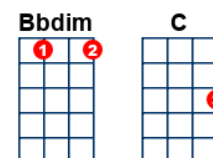
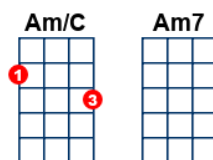
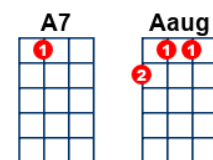
[Aug] Smiling by now [A7] {23}

With my [Em] heart {23} on the [Dm] mend [G] but [Am7] when [G7] I

[C] try... [Am/C]... [Em] Something in my [F] heart says, [C] No [C7]

[F] And [Fm] that's why [C] I... [Am/C]....

[Dm7] wish I didn't [G7] love you [C] so [Fm] [C]



I Wish I Was In Glasgow

artist: Billy Connolly writer: Billy Connolly

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7MptsmNB1o8>

Thanks to Bill Milliken

I [G] wish I was in Glasgow with some good old [D] friends of [C] mine
Some [G] good old rough com-[Em]panions, some [G] good old [D] smooth red [C]
wine
We would [G] talk about the old days and the [Em] shipyard's [D] sad de-[C]cline
And we'd [G] drink to the [D] boys on the (C) road [G]

[G] I was born in Glasgow, in the Centre [D] of the [C] town
I would [G] take you there and [Em] show you but they [G] pulled the [D] old place
[C] down
And [G] when I think about it oh it [Em] always [D] makes me (C) frown
They [G] bulldozed it [D] all to make a [C] road [G]

That [D] good old place I [D7] miss so much now [C] sees some better [G] days
Yet [C] still we talk [G] it as we [Em] go our [G] separate [Em] ways
[G] Glasgow gave me [Em] more than it [G] ever [D] took a-[C]way
And pre-[G]pared me for [D7] life on the [C] road [G]

[G] I belong to Glasgow, that's how the [D] old song [C] ran
Ask [G] anyone who's [Em] been there [G] you will [D] under-[C]stand
You can [G] take the man from [Em] Glasgow but not the [G] Glasgow [D] from the
[C] man
It pre-[G]pares you for [D] life on the [C] road [G]

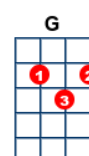
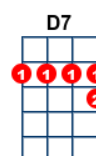
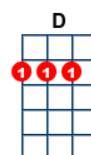
That [D] good old place I [D7] miss so much now [C] sees some better [G] days
Yet [C] still we talk [G] it as we [Em] go our [G] separate [Em] ways
[G] Glasgow gave me [Em] more than it [G] ever [D] took a-[C]way
And pre-[G]pared me for [D7] life on the [C] road [G]

I [G] still go to the city, to see how [D] things have [C] changed
The [G] pubs and clubs and [Em] shopping [G] the Clyde [D] the parks [C] the rain
But [G] still it makes me happy [Em] I feel [D] that I've come [C] hame
And [G] I'm still learning [D] life on the [C] road [G]

That [D] good old place I [D7] miss so much now [C] sees some better [G] days
Yet [C] still we talk [G] it as we [Em] go our [G] separate [Em] ways
[G] Glasgow gave me [Em] more than it [G] ever [D] took a-[C]way
And pre-[G]pared me for [D7] life on the [C] road [G]

Additional verse / alternative last verse (not used by Iain MacKintosh)

My [G] grannie brought the family up from the time we [D] lost our [C] mum
My [G] father was a [Em] good man and he [G] made me [D] all I [C] am
There was [G] always bread and butter, there was [Em] sometimes [D] even [C] jam
And there was [G] so much to [D] learn along the [C] road



I Wish It Could Be Christmas Every Day

artist:Kylie Wizzard writer:Roy Wood

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IJPc7esgvsA> But in G

[D] Oh when the [C] snowman brings the snow
Oh well he [F] just might like to know
He's put a [C] great big smile up-[Am]on somebody's [Dm] face. [G]
If you [C] jump into your bed,
Quickly [F] cover up your [Dm] head,
Don't you [C] lock your doors, you know that
[G] Sweet Santa Claus is on his [Bb] way. [C]

Oh well I [D] wish it could be Christmas every [G] day.
When the [A7] kids start singing and the band begins to [D] play. [A7]
[D] Oh I wish it could be Christmas every [G] day
So let the [Em] bells ring [A7] out for [G] Christmas! [D]

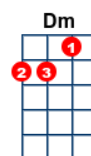
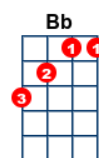
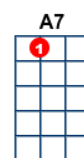
When we're [C] skating in the park,
If the [F] storm cloud paints it dark
Then your [C] rosy cheeks gonna [Am] light my merry [Dm] way. [G]
Now the [C] "frosticals" appeared
And they've [F] frozen up my [Dm] beard,
So we'll [C] lie by the fire till the
[G] Sleep simply melts them all [Bb] away. [C]

Oh well I [D] wish it could be Christmas every [G] day.
When the [A7] kids start singing and the band begins to [D] play. [A7]
[D] Oh I wish it could be Christmas every [G] day
So let the [Em] bells ring [A7] out for [G] Christmas! [D]

When the [C] snowman brings the snow, Oh well he [F] just might like to know
He's put a [C] great big smile up-[Am]on somebody's [Dm] face [G]
So if [C] santa brings the sleigh, all [F] along that Milky [Dm] Way,
I'll sign my [C] name on the rooftop in the [G] snow
Then he may decide to [Bb] stay [C]

Oh well I [D] wish it could be Christmas every [G] day.
When the [A7] kids start singing and the band begins to [D] play. [A7]
[D] Oh I wish it could be Christmas every [G] day
So let the [Em] bells ring [A7] out for [G] Christmas! [D]

Why don't you [G] give your [A] love for [G] Christmas? [D]
Why don't you [G] give your [A] love for [G] Christmas? [D]



Also uses:
A, Am, C,
D, F, G

I Wish It Would Rain

artist:Kasey Chambers writer:Norman Whitfield, Barrett Strong, Roger Penzaber

Kasey Chambers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pOYWSFskf-U>

[C] Oh, I wish it would [G] rain, wash my [C] face [G] clean
I wanna find some dark clouds to hide in [D7-alt] here
Love and [G] memory, it sparkles like [C] dia[G] monds
When the [C] diamonds [G] fall, they burn like [Em] tears [C]
When the diamonds [G] fall, [D7-alt] burns like [G] tears

keep strumming into verse

[G] Once I had a love from the [C] Georgia [G] pines
Who [D7-alt] only cared for [Em] me
Gonna [G] find that love of 22, here at thirty [D7-alt] three
Got a [G] heart on my right and [C] one on my [G] left
But [D7-alt] neither suits my [Em] needs
Cause the [G] one I want is way out west
And he [D7-alt] never will need [G] me

[NC] Oh, I wish it would [G] rain, wash my [C] face [G] clean
I wanna find some dark clouds to hide in [D7-alt] here
Oh, the love and [G] memory, it sparkles like [C] dia-[G]monds
When the [C] diamonds [G] fall, they burn like [Em] tears [C]
When the diamonds [G] fall, [D7-alt] burns like [G] tears

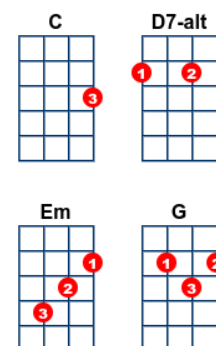
keep strumming into verse

[G] Gonna pack up my [C] two-steppin' [G] shoes
And [D7-alt] head for the Gulf Coast[Em] plains
Wanna [G] walk the streets of my hometown
Where everybody knows my [D7-alt] name
Gonna [G] ride the train down to [C] Galva[G]ston
Where the [D7-alt] hurricanes blow [Em] in
Cause that [G] Gulf Coast water tastes sweet as wine
When your [D7-alt] heart's blowin' home in the [G] wind

[NC] Oh, I wish it would [G] rain, wash my [C] face [G] clean
I wanna find some dark clouds to hide in [D7-alt] here
Oh, the love and [G] memory, it sparkles like [C] dia-[G]monds
When the [C] diamonds [G] fall, they burn like [Em] tears [C]

When the diamonds [G] fall, [D7-alt] burns like [G] tears
[NC] Oh, I wish it would [G] rain, wash my [C] face [G] clean
I wanna find some dark clouds to hide in [D7-alt] here
Oh, the love and [G] memory, it sparkles like [C] dia-[G]monds
When the [C] diamonds [G] fall, they burn like [Em] tears [C]
When the diamonds [G] fall, [D7-alt] burns like [G] tears

Thanks Steve Walton

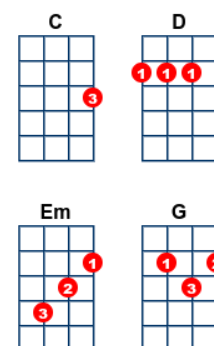


I Wish It Would Rain - Alt

artist:Nanci Griffith writer:Nanci Griffith

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jTBzGjp6JDM> Capo 3

Thanks to Susan McCarthy



Oh, I [G] wish it would rain and wash my [C] face [G] clean
 I want to find some dark clouds to hide in [D] here
 Oh, love in a [G] memory sparkles like [C] diamonds [G]
 When the diamonds fall [D] they burn like [Em] tears [C]
 When the diamonds fall [G] they [D] burn like [G] tears

[G] Once I had a love from the [C] Georgia [D] pines
 who [Em] only cared for [G] me
 I want to find [C] that love of [G] twenty-two
 [Em] here at thirty-three [D]
 I got a heart [G] on my right and [C] one on my [G] left
 but [D] neither suits my [Em] needs
 'cause the [C] one I love [G] is [C] way out [G] west
 and [D] he never will need [G] me

Oh, I [G] wish it would rain and wash my [C] face [G] clean
 I want to find some dark clouds to hide in [D] here
 Oh, love in a [G] memory sparkles like [C] diamonds [G]
 When the diamonds fall [D] they burn like [Em] tears [C]
 When the diamonds fall [G] they [D] burn like [G] tears

I'm [G] gonna pack up my [C] two-steppin' [G] shoes
 And [D] head for the Gulf Coast [Em] plains
 I want to [C] walk the [G] streets of my [C] old [G] hometown
 Where [Em] everybody knows my [D] name
 I'm gonna [G] ride the waves down to [C] Galveston [G]
 When the [D] hurricanes blow [Em] in
 'cause the [C] Gulf Coast [G] water tastes [C] sweet as [G] wine
 When your heart's [Em] blowing [D] home in the [G] wind

Oh, I [G] wish it would rain and wash my [C] face [G] clean
 I want to find some dark clouds to hide in [D] here
 Oh, love in a [G] memory sparkles like [C] diamonds [G]
 When the diamonds fall [D] they burn like [Em] tears [C]
 When the diamonds fall [G] they [D] burn like [G] tears

I Won't Back Down

artist:Tom Petty , writer:Tom Petty and Jeff Lynne

Tom Petty: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nUTXb-ga1fo> -
Capo on 1st fret

Well I [Em] won't [D] back [G] down,
no I [Em] won't [D] back [G] down
You can [Em] stand me [D] up at the [C] gates of hell
But I [Em] won't [D] back [G] down

Gonna [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground,
won't be [Em] turned [D] a-[G]round
And I'll [Em] keep this [D] world from [C] draggin' me down
Gonna [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground
and I [Em] won't [D] back [G] down
[C] [G]

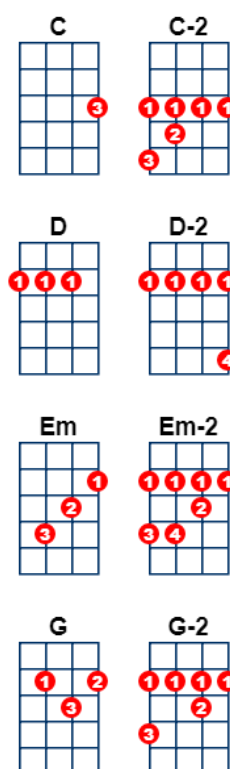
[C] Hee[G]ey ba[D]by, [G] there [C] ain't no easy way [D] out
[C] hee[G] ey [D] I will [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground
and I [Em] won't [D] back down

Well I [Em] know [D] what's [G] right I got [Em] just [D] one [G] life
In a [Em] world that [D] keeps on [C] pushin' me around
But I'll [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground and I [Em] won't [D] back [G] down

[C] Hee[G]ey ba[D]by, [G] there [C] ain't no easy way [D] out
[C] hee[G] ey [D] I will [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground and I [Em] won't [D] back
down

[C] Hee[G]ey ba[D]by, [G] there [C] ain't no easy way [D] out
[C] hee[G] ey [D] I will [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground and I [Em] won't [D] back
down

[C] Hee[G]ey ba[D]by, [G] there [C] ain't no easy way [D] out
[C] hee[G] ey [D] I will [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground and I [Em] won't [D] back
down
No I [Em] won't [D] back down



Ukulele - try – could be a lot easier: [C-2] [D-2] [Em-2] [G-2]

I Won't Give Up

artist:Jason Mraz writer:Jason Mraz, Michael Natter

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O1-4u9W-bns>

Thanks to Joe Caruso

[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Asus4] [A]

When I look in-to [Dsus4] your [D] eyes
It's like watching the [Dsus4] night [D] sky
Or a beautiful [Dsus4] sun-[D]rise
There's so much they [Asus4] hold [A]
[NC] And just like them [Dsus4] old [D] stars
I see that you've [Dsus4] come so [D] far
To be right where [Dsus4] you [D] are
How old is your [Asus4] soul? [A]

[NC] Well I won't give [G] up on [D] us
Even if the [Bm] skies get [A] rough
I'm giving you [G] all my [D] love
I'm still looking [Asus4] up [A]

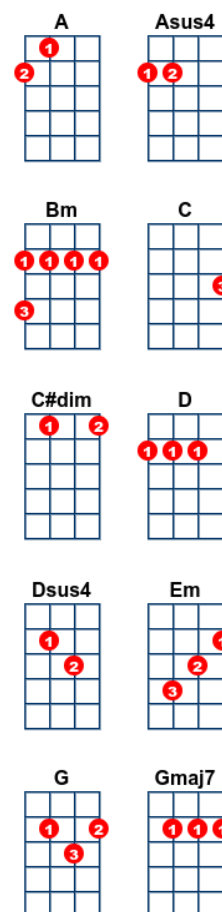
And when you're needing [Dsus4] your [D] space
To do some [Dsus4] navi-[D]gating
I'll be here [Dsus4] patiently [D] waiting
To see what you [Asus4] find [A]

'Cause even the [G] stars they [D] burn
Some even [Bm] fall to the [A] earth
We've got a [G] lot to [D] learn
God knows we're [Asus4] worth it [A]
No, I won't give [Gmaj7] up

I don't [Em] wanna be someone who walks away so easily
I'm here to stay and make the difference that [A] I can make
Our [Em] differences they do a lot to teach us how to use
The tools and gifts we got yeah, we got a [A] lot at stake
And in the [C] end, you're still my friend at least we did intend
For us to work we didn't break, we didn't burn
[C#dim] We had to learn, how to bend, without the world, caving in
[C] I had to learn, what I've got, and what I'm not
[NC] And who I [D] am

[NC] Well I won't give [G] up on [D] us
Even if the [Bm] skies get [A] rough
I'm giving you [G] all my [D] love
I'm still looking [Asus4] up [A] still looking [Asus4] up [A]

Well I won't give [G] up on [D] us, God knows I'm [Bm] tough he [A] knows
We've got a [G] lot to [D] learn, God knows we're [Asus4] worth it [A]
[NC] I won't give [G] up on [D] us, even if the [Bm] skies get [A] rough
I'm giving you [G] all my [D] love, I'm still looking [Asus4] up [A]



I Wonder

artist:Rodriguez , writer:Rodriguez

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fMHdq4jm0oQ> capo 2

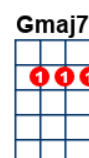
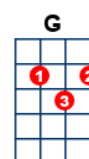
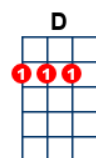
All chords are 1 bar

[G] [Gmaj7] [C] [D] I
 [G] wonder how many [Gmaj7] times you've been had, and I
 [C] wonder how many [D] plans have gone bad, I
 [G] wonder how many [Gmaj7] times you've had sex, and I
 [C] wonder do you [D] know who'll be next, I
 [G] wonder, I [Gmaj7] wonder, [C] [D] wonder I
 [G] do [Gmaj7] [C] [D] I

[G] wonder about the [Gmaj7] love you can't find, I
 [C] wonder about the [D] loneliness that's mine, I
 [G] wonder how much [Gmaj7] going you've got, I
 [C] wonder about your [D] friends that are not
 [G] I wonder, I [Gmaj7] wonder, [C] [D] wonder I
 [G] do [Gmaj7] [C] [D] I

[G] wonder about the [Gmaj7] tears in children's eyes, and I
 [C] wonder about the [D] soldier that dies, I
 [G] wonder will this [Gmaj7] hatred ever end, And I
 [C] wonder and worry [D] my friend, I
 [G] wonder, I [Gmaj7] wonder, [C] [D] wonder don't
 [G] do [Gmaj7] [C] [D] I

[G] wonder how many [Gmaj7] times you've been had, and I
 [C] wonder how many [D] dreams have gone bad, I
 [G] wonder how many [Gmaj7] times you've had sex, and I
 [C] wonder do you [D] know who'll be next, I
 [G] wonder, I [Gmaj7] wonder, [C] [D] wonder I
 [G] do [Gmaj7] [C] [D]



I Wonder Who's Kissing Her Now

artist:Joe Brown , writer:Music Harold Orlob / Joseph E Howard. Lyrics Will Hough , Frank Adams

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aocpmTO0sBs> but in E

Thanks to Keith Strachan

make sure you look at Song Info for some interesting info

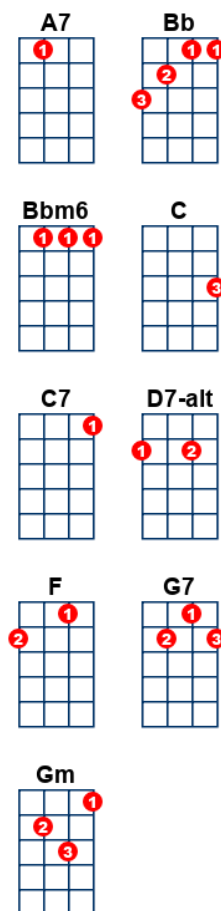
I [F] wonder who's [C] kissing her [F] now
 I wonder who's [A7] teaching her [Bb] how [D7-alt]
 I [Gm] wonder who's [D7-alt] looking in- [Gm] to her eyes
 [G7] Breathing sighs, [C7] telling lies

I [F] wonder who's [C] buying the [F] wine
 For lips that I [A7] used to call [Bb] mine [D7-alt]
 I [Bb] wonder if [Bbm6] she ever [F] tells him of [D7-alt] me
 I [G7] wonder who's [C7] kissing her [F] now

I [F] wonder who's [C] kissing her [F] now
 I wonder who's [A7] teaching her [Bb] how [D7-alt]
 I [Gm] wonder who's [D7-alt] looking in- [Gm] to her eyes
 [G7] Breathing sighs, [C7] telling lies

I [F] wonder who's [C] buying the [F] wine
 For lips that I [A7] used to call [Bb] mine [D7-alt]
 I [Bb] wonder if [Bbm6] she ever [F] tells him of [D7-alt] me
 I [G7] wonder who's [C7] kissing her [F] now

I [Bb] wonder if [Bbm6] she ever [F] tells him of [D7-alt] me
 I [G7] wonder who's [C7] kissing her [F] now



I Wont Crumble With You If You Fall

artist:Tom Jones writer:Bernice Johnson Reagon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hIWlcgj2Lbw> Capo 2

Thanks to siriusb42 and Ultimate Guitar

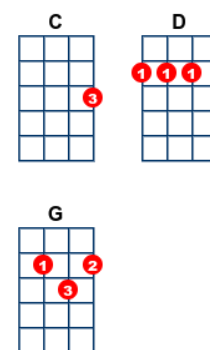
[G]

I will [G] wake in the [C] morning if you [G] call
and I'll stand beside you as long as I [D] can
I will hold [G] back the [C] evening of your [G] sun
But I won't [G] crumble with [D] you if you [G] fall

I will [G] shadow the [C] heat of your [G] day
and I'll drink from the sweat of your [D] brow
I will [G] walk to the [C] tune of your [G] song
But I won't [G] crumble with [D] you if you [G] fall

Come [G] walk with me and [C] hold to my [G] hand
Touch me let me know I ain't here by my-[D]self
Stretch [G] my night dreams in-[C]to my [G] day
Stop short of [G] falling a-[D]part if I go [G] down

I will [G] wake in the [C] morning if you [G] call
and I'll stand beside you as long as I [D] can
I will hold [G] back the [C] evening of your [G] sun
But I won't [G] crumble with [D] you if you [G] fall



I'd Do Anything For You

artist:Oliver Musical writer:Lionel Bart

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hyJKM4Y7TkE> Capo 2

Thanks to Dave Walsh

I'd do anything for you (from Oliver)

[G] I'd do anything, for [D] you dear, anything [D7]

for [G] you mean [Em] everything, to [D] me [D7]

[G] I know that, I'd go anywhere, for [D] your smile, anywhere [D7]

for [G] your smile, [Em] everywhere, [D] I'd see [D7]

Would you [G] climb a hill?.... [D7] Anything

Wear a [D] dafodill?.... [G] Anything

Leave me [C] all your will?.... [D] Anything

Even [D7] fight my Bill? What fisticuffs?

[G] I'd risk everything, for [D] one kiss, everything

Yes [G] I'd do [D7] any-[G]thing, (ANYthing?)

[D7] Anything for [G] you

key change ignored

[G] I'd do anything, for [D] you dear, anything [D7]

for [G] you mean [Em] everything, to [D] me [D7]

[G] I know that, I'd go anywhere, for [D] your smile, anywhere [D7]

for [G] your smile, [Em] everywhere, [D] I'd see [D7]

Would you [G] lace my shoe?.... [D7] Anything

[D] Paint your face bright blue?.... [G] Anything

Catch a [C] kangaroo?.... [D] Anything

[D7] Go to Timbuk-tu?....And back again

[G] I'd risk everything, for one [D] kiss, everything [D7]

Yes [G] I'd do [D7] anything, (ANYthing?)

Anything for [G] you

I'd go anywhere for [D] your smile, [D7] anywhere

for [G] your smile, [Em] everywhere I'd [D] see [D7] I know that,

[G] I'd do anything, for [D] you dear, anything [D7]

for [G] you mean [Em] everything, to [D] me [D7]

[G] I'd do anything for [D] you dear, [D7] anything

Yes [G] I'd do [D7] anything, (ANYthing?)

Anything for [G] you [A]

[D] Would you rob a shop?.... [G] Anything

Would [C] you risk the drop?.... [G] Anything

Though your eyes go POP!.... [G] Anything

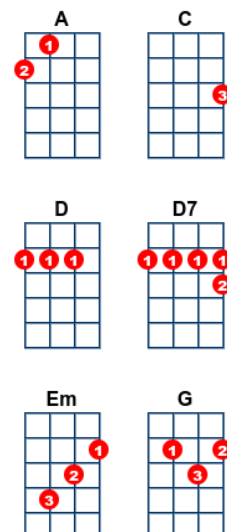
When you [D] come down [D7] PLLLLLLLOP!.. [D] Hang everything

[G] We'd risk life and limb

[D7] To keep you in the swim

[G] Yes we'd do anything, (ANYthing?)

[D7] Anything for [G] yooooooooooooou !



I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing

artist:New Seekers writer:Roger Cook, Roger Greenaway, Bill Backer and Billy Davis

New Seekers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6a8F28WVXIk> In E (Capo 4)

[C] I'd like to build a world a home
 And [D7] furnish it with love
 Grow [G7] apple trees and honey bees
 And [F] snow white turtle [C] doves
 [C] I'd like to teach the world to sing
 In [D7] perfect harmony
 I'd [G7] like to hold it in my arms
 And [F] keep it com[C]pany
 [C] I'd like to see the world for once
 All [D7] standing hand in hand
 And [G7] hear them echo through the hills
 For [F] peace throughout the [C] land

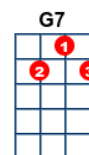
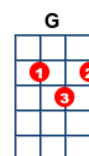
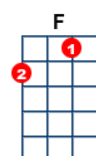
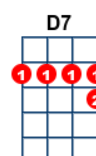
Optional counterpoint style singing of verse - see YouTube

[C] That's the song I hear
 Let the world song to-[D7]day
 [C] I'd like to teach the world to sing
 In [D7] perfect harmony

[C] That's the song I hear
Let the world song to-[D7]day
I'd [G7] like to hold it in my arms
And [F] keep it com[C]pany

Optional counterpoint style singing of verse - see YouTube

[C] I'd like to build a world a home
 And [D7] furnish it with love
 Grow [G7] apple trees and honey bees
 And [F] snow white turtle [C] doves
 [C] I'd like to teach the world to sing
 In [D7] perfect harmony
 I'd [G7] like to hold it in my arms
 And [F] keep it com[C]pany
 [C] I'd like to see the world for once
 All [D7] standing hand in hand
 And [G7] hear them echo through the hills
 For [F] peace throughout the [C]land
 [C] That's the song I hear
 Let the world song to[D7]day
 [C] I'd like to teach the world to sing
 In [D7]perfect harmony - [G] la da da [C] daa



I'd Rather Be Dead

artist:Harry Nilsson , writer:Harry Nilsson , Richard Perry

Harry Nilsson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mHmH9lQZq6I> (But in D)

Chorus:

I'd rather be [G] dead, I'd rather be [D] dead
I'd rather be dead than wet my [G] bed
I'd rather be dead, I'd rather be [D] dead
I said [B7] dead than wet my [G] bed

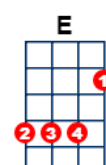
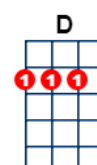
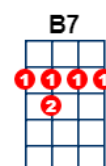
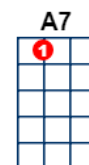
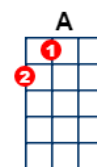
Oh, I'd rather be [C] gone than carry [G] on
I'd rather go a[A7]way than feel this [D] way
Oh, I'd rather be [G] there where you haven't got a [D] care
And you're better off dead though it doesn't seem [G] fair

I'd rather be [E] dead, I'd rather be [A] dead
I'd rather be dead than wet my [E] bed
I'd rather be dead, I'd rather be [A] dead
I said [B7] dead than wet my [E] bed

I'd rather keep my [D] health and dress my[A]self
But you're better off [B7] dead than sitting on a [E] shelf
I'll tie my [A] tie 'till the day I [E] die
But if I have to be fed then I'd rather be [A] dead

And when he takes my [D] hand on the very last [A] day
I will under[B7]stand because, it's better that [E] way
Oh! It's nice to be [A] alive when the dream comes [E] true
You'll be better off dead, it could happen to [A] you

I'd rather be [E] dead, I'd rather be [A] dead
I'd rather be [B7] dead than wet my [E] bed
I'd rather be dead, I'd rather be [A] dead
I said [B7] dead than wet my [E] bed



I'd Rather Go Blind

artist:Etta James , writer: Ellington Jordan, Billy Foster

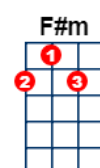
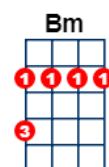
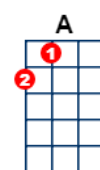
Nani: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u9sq3ME0JHQ>

[A] Something [F#m] told me [A] it was [Bm] over
 ([F#m] heyeyey [Bm] ey)
 when I saw you and her [A] talking,
 Something deep down in my [Bm] soul said, 'Cry Girl',
 ([A] Ahhh [Bm] cry)
 when I saw you and that [A] girl, walking out.

I would rather, I would rather go [Bm] blind boy,
 Than to see you, walk away from me [A] child, and all.
 Ooooo [A] so you see, I love you so much [F#m]
 [Bm] That I don't want to watch you leave me baby, [F#m] [Bm]
 Most of all, I just don't, I just don't want to be [A] free no

I was just, I was [Bm] just, I was just sitting here thinking [F#m] [Bm]
 Of your kisses and your warm em[A]brace, yeah,
 When the reflection in the [F#m] glass
 that I [Bm] held to my lips now baby,
 ([F#m] yeyeyey [Bm] yey)
 Revealed the tears that was on my [A] face, yeah.

And baby, baby, I would rather be [Bm] blind boy
 Than to see you walk away, see you walk away from [A] me, yeah
 Baby, baby, baby, I'd rather be [Bm] blind now
 Than to see you walk away, see you walk away from [A] me, yeah



I'll be Seeing You [C]

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Sammy Fain and Irving Kahal

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oL60OQLekWQ> Capo n 2
Or Bubl : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i2AgdxJYP74> Capo 1

I'll [F] find you in the [E7sus4] morning [E7] sun
And [Am] when the [Am7] night is [D9] new
I'll be [Dm7] looking at the moon
[Fm6] But I'll be seeing [C] you [G7]////

[C] I'll be [E7] seeing you
In [Dm] all the [A7] old fam[Dm]iliar places
That this [A7] heart of [Dm] mine em[G7]braces
[C] All day [Dm7] through [Ebdim] [C]

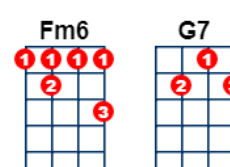
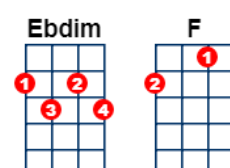
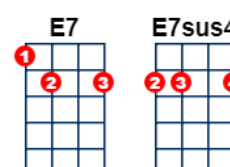
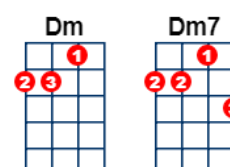
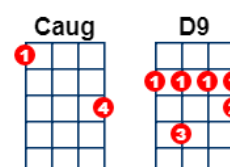
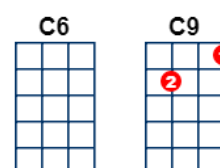
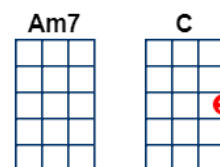
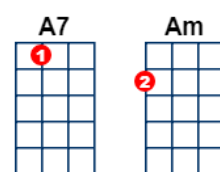
[Am] In [Caug] that [Am7] small cafe
The [Dm7] park across the way
The [G7] children's ca[G7+5]rousel
The [C6] chestnut trees, the [G7+5] wishing well

[C] I'll be [E7] seeing you
In [Dm] every [A7] lovely [Dm] summer's day
In every[A7]thing that's [Dm] light and [G7] gay
I'll [C9] always think of [A7] you that way

I'll [F] find you in the [E7sus4] morning [E7] sun
And [Am] when the [Am7] night is [D9] new
I'll be [Dm7] looking at the moon
[Fm6] But I'll be seeing [C] you
I'll [F] find you in the [E7sus4] morning [E7] sun
And [Am] when the [Am7] night is [D9] new
I'll be [Dm7] looking at the moon
[Fm6] But I'll be seeing [C] you [G7]////

[C] I'll be [E7] seeing you
In [Dm] every [A7] lovely [Dm] summer's day
In every[A7]thing that's [Dm] light and [G7] gay
I'll [C9] always think of [A7] you that way

I'll [F] find you in the [E7sus4] morning [E7] sun
And [Am] when the [Am] night is [D9] new
I'll be [Dm7] looking at the moon
[Fm6] But I'll be seeing [C] you



I'll Be There For You

artist:The Rembrandts writer:Phil Sōlem, Danny Wilde, David Crane, Marta Kauffman, Michael Skloff, Allee Willis

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S8PNXgLhkT0>

[G] [G] [G] [Gm]

[G] So no one told you life was gonna be this [F] way
[G] Your job's a [G] joke, you're broke, your [G] love life's [Bm] D.O.A.

[F] It's like you're [C] always stuck in [G] second gear
And it [F] hasn't been your [C] day, your week, your [D] month
Or even your [D7] year, but

[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you, when the rain starts to [G] pour
I'll be [C] there for [D] you, like I've been there be-[G]fore
[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you, 'cause you're there for me [F] too [G]

[G] You're in bed at ten and work began at [F] eight
[G] You've burned your breakfast
So far, things are going [Bm] great

[F] Your mother [C] warned you there'd be [G] days like these
Oh she didn't [F] tell you [C] when the world has [D] brought
You down to your [D7] knees that

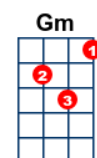
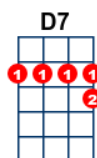
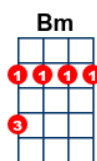
[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you, when the rain starts to [G] pour
I'll be [C] there for [D] you, like I've been there be-[G]fore
[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you, 'cause you're there for me [F] too [G]

[C] No one could ever know me, no one could ever see me
[Em] Sometimes the only one who knows what it's like to be me
[Am] Someone to face the day with, [G] make it through all the rest with
[F] Someone I'll always laugh with
[D] Even under the [C] worst I'm [D] best with [Em] you

[F] It's like you're [C] always stuck in [G] second gear
And it [F] hasn't been your [C] day, your week, your [D] month
Or even your [D7] year, but

[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you, when the rain starts to [G] pour
I'll be [C] there for [D] you, like I've been there be-[G]fore
[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you, 'cause you're there for me [F] too [G]

[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you
[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you
[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you
'Cause you're there for me [F] too [G]



Also uses:
Am, C, D,
G

I'll be Your Baby [F]

artist:Robert Palmer , writer:Bob Dylan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EawCcjEA-LA>

[F] Close your eyes, close the door
 You don't have to [G] worry anymore
 [Bb] I'll be [C] your baby to[F]night [C]

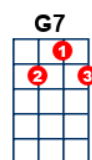
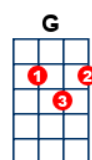
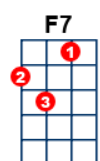
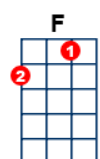
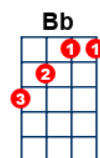
Shut the [F] light, shut the shade
 You don't have [G] to be afraid
 [Bb] I'll be [C] your baby to[F]night [F7]

Well, that [Bb] mockingbird's gonna sail away
 [F] We're gonna forget it
 That [G] big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon
 But [C] we're gonna let it - You won't regret it

Kick your [F] shoes off, do not fear
 Bring that [G] bottle over here
 [Bb] I'll be [C] your baby to[F]night [F] [F7]

Well, that [Bb] mockingbird's gonna sail away
 [F] We're gonna forget it
 That [G] big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon
 But [C] we're gonna let it - You won't regret it

Kick your [F] shoes off, do not fear
 Bring that [G] bottle over [G7] here
 [Bb] I'll be [C] your baby to[F]night [F7]
 [Bb] Yes, I'll be [C] your baby to[F]night



I'll Be Your Baby [G]

artist:Aldrine Guerrero , writer:Bob Dylan

Aldrine Guerrero : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UvTJaW5osGQ> But in E - transpose to D and Capo 2

Intro: [C] [D] [G] [D7-alt] (last line first verse)

Close your [G] eyes, close the door,
you don't have to [A] worry any [A7] more
[C] I'll be [D] your baby to-[G]night [D7-alt]

Shut the [G] light, shut the shade, you don't [A] have to be a-[A7]fraid
[C] I'll be [D] your baby to-[G]night [G7]

Well, that [C] mockingbird's gonna sail away
[G] We're gonna forget it
That [A] big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon
But [D7-alt] we're gonna let it, you won't regret it

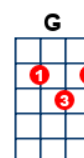
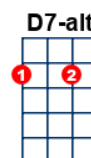
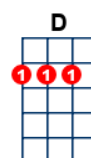
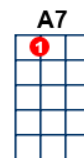
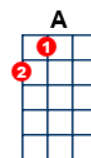
Kick your [G] shoes off, do not fear, bring that [A] bottle over [A7] here
[C] I'll be [D] your baby to-[G]night [D7-alt]

Close your [G] eyes, close the door,
you don't have to [A] worry any [A7] more
[C] I'll be [D] your baby to-[G]night [D7-alt]

Shut the [G] light, shut the shade, you don't [A] have to be a-[A7]fraid
[C] I'll be [D] your baby to-[G]night [G7]

Well, that [C] mockingbird's gonna sail away
[G] We're gonna forget it
That [A] big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon
But [D7-alt] we're gonna let it, you won't regret it

Kick your [G] shoes off, do not fear, bring that [A] bottle over [A7] here
[C] I'll be [D] your baby to-[G]night [G7]
[C] I'll be [D] your baby to-[G]night [G] - cha-cha-cha



I'll Fly Away

artist:Alison Krauss writer:Albert E. Brumley

Alison Krauss: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1BPoMIQHwpo> (But in D)

[G] I'll fly away oh glory

[C] I'll fly a-[G]way, in the morning

[G] When I die hallelujah, by and by

[G] I'-[D7]ll fly a-[G]way

[G] Some bright morning [G7] when this life is over

[C] I'll fly a-[G]way

[G] To a home on God's celestial shore,

[G] I'-[D7]ll fly a-[G]way

chorus :

[G] I'll fly away oh [G7] glory

[C] I'll fly a-[G]way, in the morning

[G] When I die hallelujah, by and by

[G] I'-[D7]ll fly a-[G]way

[G] When the shadows [G7] of this life have gone

[C] I'll fly a-[G]way

[G] Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly

[G] I'-[D7]ll fly a-[G]way

chorus

[G] Oh how glad and [G7] happy when we meet

[C] I'll fly a-[G]way

[G] No more cold iron shackles on my feet

[G] I'-[D7]ll fly a-[G]way

chorus

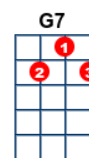
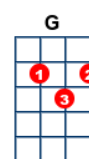
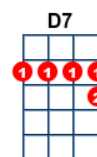
[G] Just a few more [G7] weary days and then

[C] I'll fly a-[G]way

[G] To a land where joys will never end

[G] I'-[D7]ll fly a-[G]way

chorus



I'll Follow the Sun

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8SG-wGbx5mI>

[C] [F] [C]

[G] One day [F7] you'll look [C] to see I've [D7] gone

For to[C]morrow may [Em] rain so [D7] I'll [G7] follow the [C] sun [F]
[C]

[G] Some day [F7] you'll know [C] I was the [D7] one

But to[C]morrow may [Em] rain so [D7] I'll [G7] follow the [C] sun. [C7]

And now the [F]time has come

And [Fm] so my love I must [C] go [C7]

And though I [F] lose a friend

[Fm] In the end you will [C] know

[D7] Oh

[G] One day [F7] you'll find [C] that I have [D7] gone

For to[C]morrow may [Am] rain so [D7] I'll [G7] follow the [C] sun. [F]
[C]

[G] One day [F7] you'll look [C] to see I've [D7] gone

and/or

A	-----	-----	-----	-----
E	---3---	---5---	---8--7-	10-----
C	---2---	---3---	---7---	-----
G	-----	-----	-----	-----

Yes, to[C]morrow may [Em] rain so [D7] I'll [G7] follow the [C] sun. [C7]

And now the [F] time has come

And [Fm] so my love I must [C] go [C7]

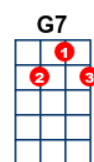
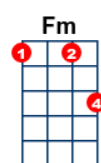
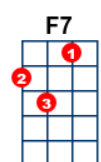
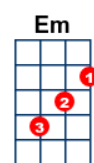
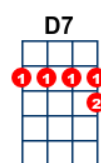
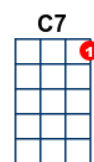
And though I [F] lose a friend

[Fm] In the end you will [C] know

[D7] Oh

[G] One day [F7] you'll find [C] that I have [D7] gone

For to[C]morrow may [Em] rain so [D7] I'll [G7] follow the [C] sun. [F] [C]



Also uses
Am, C, F,

I'll Get Over You

artist:Crystal Gayle writer: Richard Leigh

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8TG43_QcowE

Thanks to Bill Kizer

[C] One thing 'bout this [Dm] heart of mine
 [G7] All my hurt's gonna [C] mend in time
 [C] It won't leave no [Dm] scars behind
 [G] I'll get over [G7] you.

[C] I'll try to meet a [Dm] guy one day
 [G7] who's not scared to give her [C] heart away
 When I do it's [Dm] safe to say
 that [G] I'll [G7] get over [C] you.

[C] I'll get [Dm] over you
 [G7] I'll get through and [C] when I do
 [Am] I'll be [Dm] good as new
 [G] when I get [G7] over [C] you.

[C] From now on I think [Dm] I'll lay low
 [G7] I'll talk fast but [C] I'll move slow
 [C] You taught me all I [Dm] need to know
 [G] about getting over [G7] you

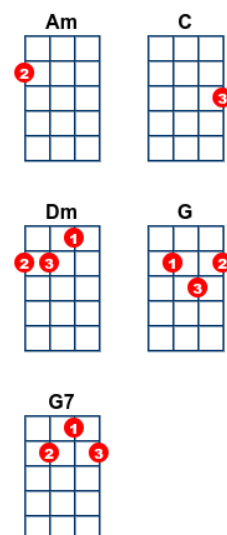
[C] Sometimes I think I [Dm] love you still
 [G7] wonder if I [C] always will
 But I know it's [Dm] just until
 I [G] get [G7] over [C] you.

[C] I'll get [Dm] over you
 [G7] I'll get through and [C] when I do
 [Am] I'll be [Dm] good as new
 [G] when I get [G7] over [C] you.

[C] Sometimes I think I [Dm] love you still
 [G7] wonder if I [C] always will
 Love for you is so [Dm] hard to kill
 but [G] I'll [G7] get over [C] you.

repeat the chorus as often as you like - fade out

[C] I'll get [Dm] over you
 [G7] I'll get through and [C] when I do
 [Am] I'll be [Dm] good as new
 [G] when I get [G7] over [C] you.



I'll Get You

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UOp-FCGSwJE> Capo 4

Oh [C] yeah, oh [G] yeah, oh [C] yeah, oh [G] yeah

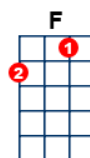
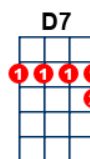
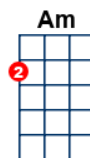
I-[C]magine I'm in [Am] love with you
It's [F] easy 'cause I [G] know.
I've i-[C]magine I'm in [Am] love with you
[F] many, many many times be-[G]fore
It's not [C] like me, to pre-[Gm]tend
but I'll [C] get you I'll get you in the [Am] end
Yes I [F] will I'll get you in the [G] end
Oh [C] yeah, oh [G] yeah.

I [C] think about you night and day
I [F] need you and it's [G] true
When I [C] think a-[G]bout you [Am] I can say
I'm [F] never, never never never [G] blue

So I'm [C] telling, you my [Gm] friend
that I'll [C] get you I'll get you in the [Am] end
Yes I [F] will I'll get you in the [G] end
Oh [C] yeah, oh [G] yeah.
Well there's [F] gonna be a time
When I'm [C] gonna [G] change your [C] mind
So you [D7] might as well re-[Am]sign yourself to [G] me, oh yeah

I-[C]magine I'm in [Am] love with you
It's [F] easy 'cause I [G] know.
I've i-[C]magine I'm in [Am] love with you
[F] many, many many times be-[G]fore
It's not [C] like me, to pre-[Gm]tend
but I'll [C] get you I'll [G] get you in the [Am] end
Yes I [F] will I'll get you in the [G] end

Oh [C] yeah,
oh [G] yeah, oh [C] yeah, oh [G] yeah
Oh [C] yeah.
Thanks to Steve Walton for this



I'll Have To Say I Love You In A Song

artist:Jim Croce writer:Jim Croce

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E6Vn17S37_Y

Thanks to Steve Sutton

Well,[Gmaj7] I know it's kind of late
[Am] I hope I didn't [D7] wake you
But what I [Gmaj7] gotta say can't wait
[Am] I know you'd under-[D7]stand

Well,[Gmaj7] I know it's kind of late
 [Am] I hope I didn't [D7] wake you
 But what I [Gmaj7] gotta say can't wait
 [Am] I know you'd understand
 [C] Every time I tried to tell you
 The [B7] words just came out [Em] wrong
 [C] So I'll [G] have to say I [D7] love you, in a [C] song [G]

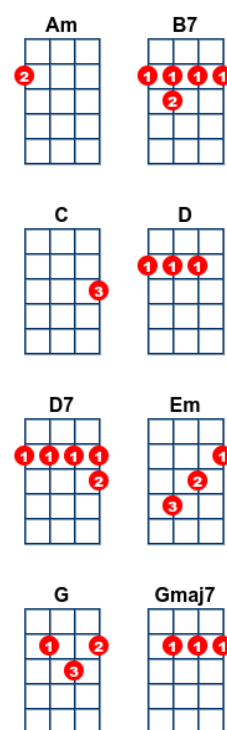
Yeah, [Gmaj7] I know it's kind of strange
 [Am] Every time I'm [D7] near you
 I just run [Gmaj7] out of things to say
 [Am] I know you'd under-[D7]stand
 [C] Every time I tried to tell you
 The [B7] words just came out [Em] wrong
 [C] So I'll [G] have to say I [D7] love you, in a [C] song [G]

Well,[Gmaj7] I know it's kind of late
[Am] I hope I didn't [D7] wake you
But what I [Gmaj7] gotta say can't wait
[Am] I know you'd under-[D7]stand

[C] Every time the time was right
 All the [B7] words just came out [Em] wrong
 [C] So I'll [G] have to say I [D7] love you, in a [C] song [G]

Yeah,[Gmaj7] I know it's kind of late
 [Am] I hope I didn't [D7] wake you
 But there's somethin' [Gmaj7] that I just gotta say
 [Am] I know you'd under-[D7]stand
 [C] Every time I tried to tell you
 The [B7] words just came out [Em] wrong
 [C] So I'll [G] have to say I [D7] love you, in a [C] song [G]

Yeah,[Gmaj7] I know it's kind of late, [Am] I hope I didn't [D7] wake you
But what I [Gmaj7] gotta say can't wait, [Am] I know you'd under-[D]stand [G]



I'll Never Fall in Love Again

artist:Ukulele Bobby writer:Burt Bacharach, Hal David

https://bit.ly/UkeB_IllNeverFall

Thanks to Ukulele Bobby

Note the chord variations

Intro:

[Fmaj7] / [Bbmaj7-2] / [Gm7] / [C7-2]

Verse 1/Chorus

[F] What do you get when you [Dm7] fall in love?

A [Bb] guy with a pin to burst your bubble

[Am7] That's what you get for [D7sus4] all your [D7] trouble

[Gm7] I'll never fall in [C7-2] love ag-[Bb7]ee-[F]n

[Bb] I'll [C7-2] never fall in love again [F] **(switch to 3/4 strum!!...)**

Middle 8+

Don't tell me what it's [C7sus4] all a-[F]bout

'cos [C7sus4] I've been there an' I'm [F] glad I'm out

[Am7] Out of them chains, them chains that [A7] bind you

[G7] That's why I'm here - I'm [C7-2] here to remind you **(switch back to 4/4 strum!!...)**

Verse 2/Chorus

[F] What do you get when you [Dm7] kiss a girl

You [Bb] get enough germs to catch pneumonia

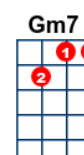
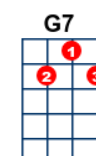
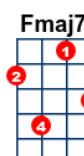
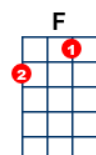
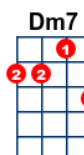
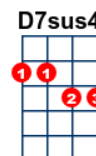
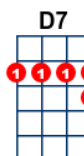
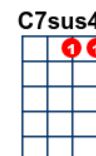
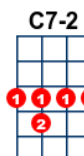
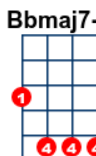
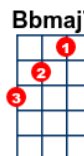
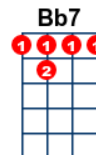
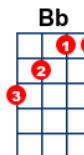
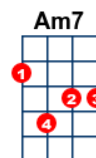
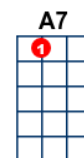
[Am7] After you do, he'll [D7sus4] never [D7] phone ya

[Gm7] I'll never fall in [C7-2] love ag-[Bb7]ee-[F]en

(Don't you know that) [Bb] I'll [C7-2] never fall in love again [F]

Outro

(([Fmaj7] [Bbmaj7])) **(Loop 'til fade...)**



I'll Never Find Another You

artist:The Seekers , writer:Tom Springfield

The Seekers - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MsgXbSUMzR4> (in F)

Intro: [C]/ [F]/ [G]/// (x 4)

There's a [C] new world [F] somewhere, they [D7] call the Promised [G] Land,
And I'll [C] be there [Em] someday, if [F] you will hold my [G] hand,
I still [Am] need you there be[F]side me, no [G] matter [F] what I [Em] do
[Dm] For I [C] know I'll [Am] never [Dm] find, an[G7]other [C] you [F] [G]

There is [C] always [F] someone, for [D7] each of us they [G] say
And you'll [C] be my [Em] someone, for [F] ever and a [G] day
I could [Am] search the whole world [F] over
Un-[G7]til my [F] life is [Em] through
[Dm] But I [C] know I'll [Am] never [Dm] find an[G7]other [C] you [F] [G]

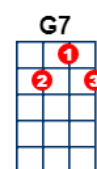
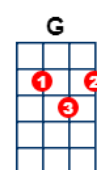
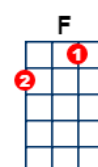
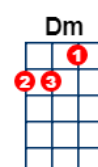
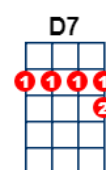
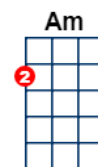
It's a [Am] long, long [F] journey, so [C] stay [G7] by my [C] side,
When I [Am] walk through the [G] storm, you'll [F] be my [G] guide,
[F] Be my [G] guide

If they [C] gave me a [F] fortune, my [D7] pleasure would be [G] small,
I could [C] lose it all to[Em]morrow, and [F] never mind at [G] all,
But if [Am] I should lose your [F] love, dear, I [G] don't know [F] what I'll [Em] do,
[Dm] For I [C] know I'll [Am] never [Dm] find, an[G7]other [C] you [F] [G]

Instrumental:

There's a [C] new world [F] somewhere, they [D7] call the Promised [G] Land,
And I'll [C] be there [Em] someday, if [F] you will hold my [G] hand

But if [Am] I should lose your [F] love, dear, I [G] don't know [F] what I'll [Em] do,
[Dm] For I [C] know I'll [Am] never [Dm] find, an[G7]other [C] you [F] [G]
Another [C] you, [F] [G]
Another [C] you. [F] [C]



I'll Pretend

artist:Des O'Connor , writer:Barry Mason, Lou Reed

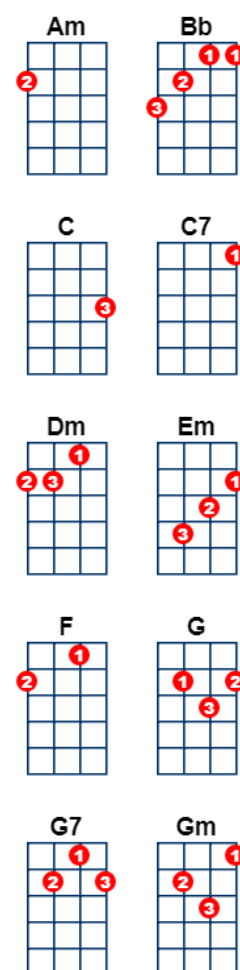
Des O'Connor: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IVMtH1bNhAk>

[C] Sitting here so [G] lonely in the [Am] fire[Em]light,
[F] listening for a [C] footstep on the [G] stairs, [G7]
[C] all I have to [G] talk to is the [Am] moon[Em]light,
[F] shining on an [G] empty [C] chair. [C7]

So [F] I'll pretend,
your loving arms are reaching out for [C] me,
yes, [C] I'll pre[C7]tend,
and [C] though my eyes are [C7] closed,
I still can [F] see.
As [F] I [Am] pre[F]tend, the world is new
and like it used to [Bb] be,
[Bb] one [C] day our [F] love must [Dm] end,
till [Gm] then I'll [C] just pre[F]tend. [Dm] [G]

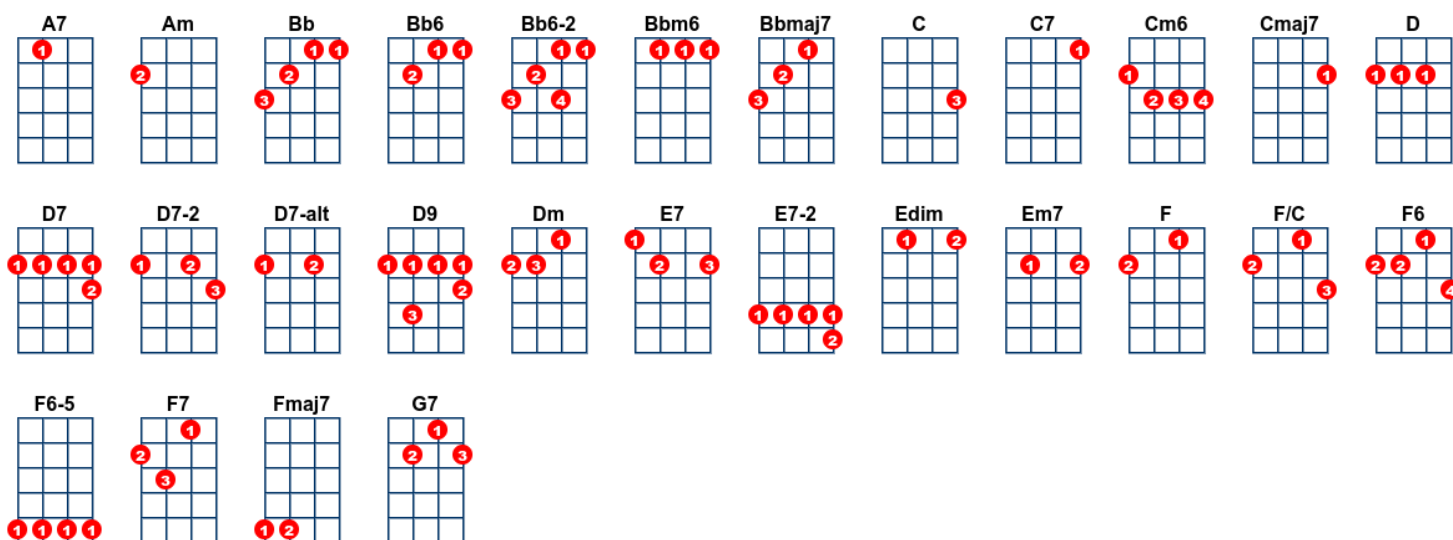
[C] Something made her [G] change,
what could it [Am] be [Em] now,
[F] wish I knew ex[C]actly what I'd [G] done. [G7]
[C] If there's someone [G] else,
I'll set you [Am] free [Em] now,
[F] guess I've lost and [G] he has [C] won. [C7]

So [F] I'll pretend,
your loving arms are reaching out for [C] me,
yes, [C] I'll pre[C7]tend,
and [C] though my eyes are [C7] closed,
I still can [F] see.
As [F] I [Am] pre[F]tend,
the world is new and like it used to [Bb] be,
[Bb] one [C] day our [F] love must [Dm] end,
till [Gm] then I'll [C] just pre[F]tend.



I'll See You in my Dreams (tougher)

artist:Joe Brown writer:Isham Jones, Gus Kahn



Joe Brown: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VWERLNXIZGc>

[F] [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6] (4 times)

[F] Tho' the [F6] days are [Fmaj7] long [F6]

[D7] Twilight [D] sings a [D9] song [D]

[G7] Of the happi[Bbm6]ness that [C7] used to [F] be [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6]

[Am] Soon my [E7] eyes will close , soon I'll [Am] find repose

[C] And in [Edim] dreams you're [Dm] always [G7] near to [C] me [Cmaj7] [C7]

I'll [Bb] see you [Bb6-2] in [Bbmaj7] my [Bbm6] dreams [Bb]* [Bbm6] [Bb]*

[F] Hold [F/C] you [F6-5]in [E7-2] my [F6-5] dreams

[D7-2] Some[D7-alt]one [Am] took [D7-alt] you out of my [D7-2] arms [D7-alt] [D7-2] [D7-alt]

[G7] Still I [Em7] feel [G7] the [C7] thrill of your [C7] charms

[Bb] Lips that [Bb6-2] once [Bbmaj7] were [Bbm6] mine [Bb]* [Bbm6] [Bb]*

[F] Ten[F/C]der [F6-5] eyes [E7-2] that [F6-5] shine

[Cm6] They [D7] will [D7] light my [A7] way to[Dm] night [F7]

I'll [Bb] see you [Bbm6] in [C] my [F] dreams

[Bb] Lips that [Bb6] once [Bbmaj7] were [Bbm6] mine [Bb]* [Bbm6] [Bb]*

[F] Tender [E7] eyes [E7-2] that [F6] shine

[Cm6] They [D7] will [D7] light my [A7] way to[Dm] night [F7]

I'll [Bb] see you [Bbm6] in [C] my [F] dreams

[Cm6] They [D7] will [D7] light my [A7] lonely way to[Dm]night [F7]

I'll [Bb] see you [Bbm6] in [C] my [F] dreams [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6]

[F] [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6] | [F]

I'll See You in my Dreams [C] easier

artist:Joe Brown writer:Isham Jones, Gus Kahn

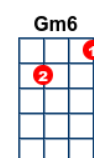
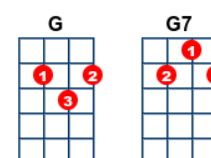
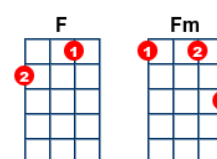
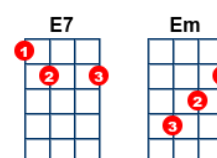
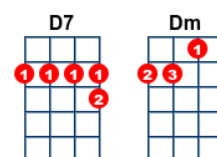
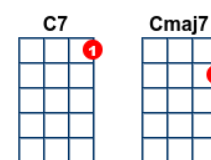
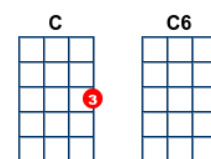
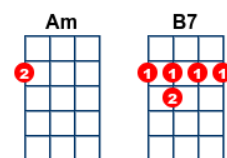
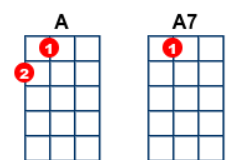
Intro: [C] [C] [C6] [C6] [Cmaj7] [Cmaj7] [C6] [C6] twice
 [C] Lonely [C6] days are [Cmaj7] long [C6]
 [A7] Twilight [A] sings this song
 [D7] Of the happi-[G7]ness
 that [C7] used to [F] be [C6] [Cmaj7] [C6]
 [Em] Soon my [B7] eyes will [Em] close,
 Soon I'll [B7] find re-[Em]pose
 [G] And in [G7] dreams
 you're [Am] always [D7] near to [G] me [G7]

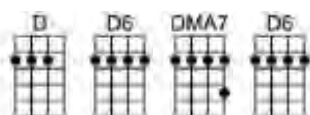
I'll [F] see you [Dm] in [Am] my [Fm] dreams
 [C] Hold you [B7] in my [C6] dreams
 [A7] Someone took you out of my arms
 [D7] Still I feel the [G] thrill of your [G7] charms

[F] Lips that [Dm] once [Am] were [Fm] mine
 [C] Tender [B7] eyes that [C6] shine
 [Gm6] They [A7] will light my [E7] way to [Am] night [C7]
 I'll [F] see you [G7] in my [C] dreams [Dm]
I'll [F] see you [Dm] in [Am] my [Fm] dreams
[C] Hold you [B7] in my [C6] dreams
[A7] Someone took you out of my arms
[D7] Still I feel the [G] thrill of your [G7] charms

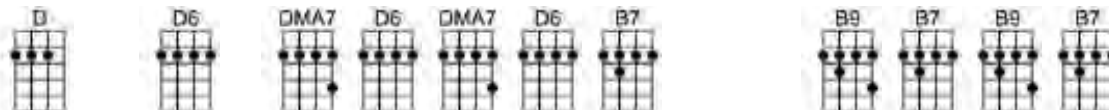
[F] Lips that [Dm] once [Am] were [Fm] mine
 [C] Tender [B7] eyes that [C6] shine
 [Gm6] They [A7] will light my [E7] way to [Am] night [C7]
 I'll [F] see you [G7] in my [C] dreams [Dm]

[Gm6] They [A7] will light my [E7] lonely way to [Am] night [C7]
 I'll [F] see you [G7] in my [C] dreams
 [C6] [C6] [Cmaj7] [Cmaj7] [C6] [C6]
 [C] [C] [C6] [C6] [Cmaj7] [Cmaj7] [C6] [C6]



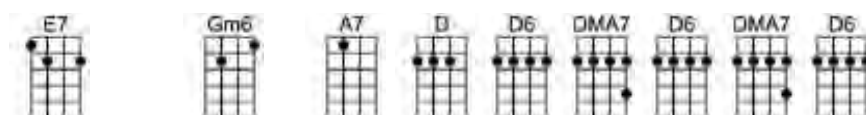
I'll See you in my Dreams [D]

2 2 2 2

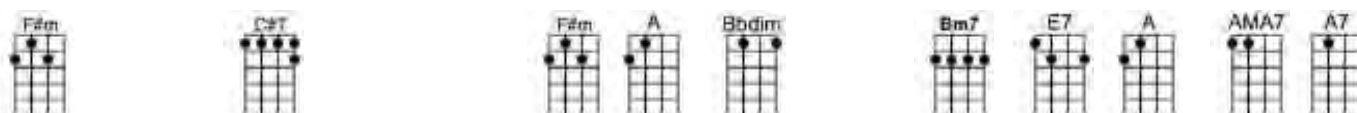


Though the days are long,

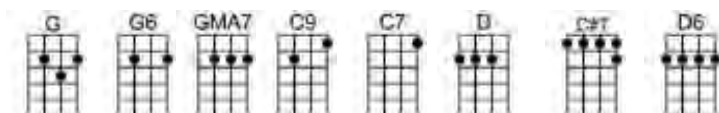
twilight sings a song



Of the happi-ness that used to be.

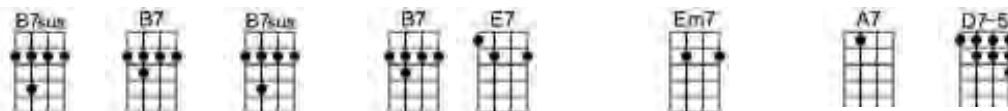


Soon my eyes will close, soon I'll find re-pose, and in dreams you're always near to me

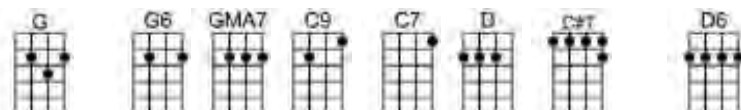


I'll see you in my dreams,

hold you in my dreams.

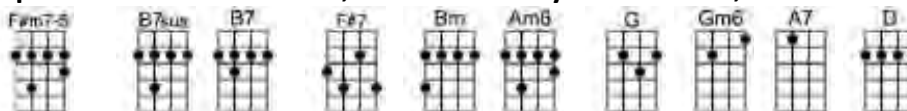


Someone took you out of my arms, still I feel the thrill of your charms.



Lips that once were mine,

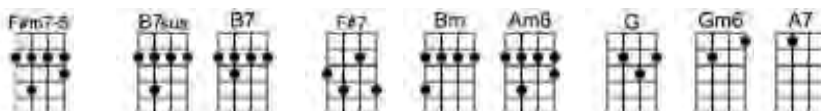
tender eyes that shine,



hey will light

my way to-night,

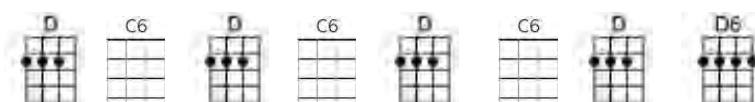
I'll see you in my dreams.



They will light

my way to-night,

I'll see you in my

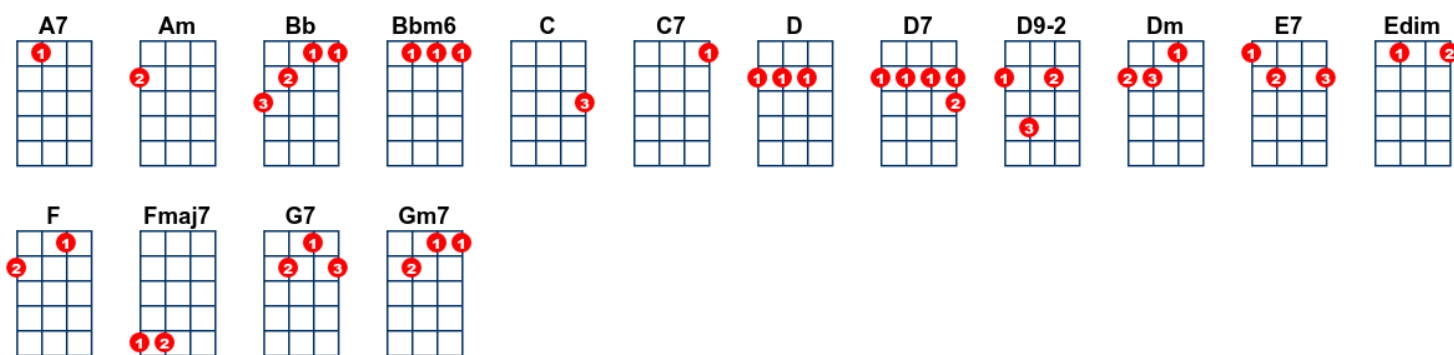


Dreams

4 4 4 4 4 4

I'll See You in my Dreams [F]

artist:Joe Brown writer:Isham Jones, Gus Kahn



Joe Brown - A BIT Simpler - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XILfL8Y_a5w

Intro: [F] [Dm] [Fmaj7] [Dm] twice

[F] Lonely [Dm] days are [Fmaj7] long [Dm]

[D7] Twilight [D] sings this [D9-2] song [D]

[G7] Of the happi-[Bbm6] ness that [C7] used to [F] be [Dm] [Fmaj7] [Dm]

[Am] Soon my [E7] eyes will [Am] close, Soon I'll [G7] find re-[Am]pose

[C] And in [Edim] dreams you're [Dm] always [G7] near to [C] me [C7]

I'll [Bb] see you [Gm7] in my [Bbm6] dreams

[F] Hold you [E7] in my [Dm] dreams

[D7] Someone took you out of my arms

[G7] Still I feel the [C] thrill of your [C7] charms

[Bb] Lips that [Gm7] once were [Bbm6] mine

[F] Tender [E7] eyes that [Dm] shine

[D7] They will light my [A7] way to [Dm] night

I'll [Bb] see you [Bbm6] in my [F] dreams [Dm] [Fmaj7] [Dm]

I'll [Bb] see you [Gm7] in my [Bbm6] dreams

[F] Hold you [E7] in my [Dm] dreams

[D7] Someone took you out of my arms

[G7] Still I feel the [C] thrill of your [C7] charms

[Bb] Lips that [Gm7] once were [Bbm6] mine

[F] Tender [E7] eyes that [Dm] shine

[D7] They will light my [A7] way to [Dm] night

I'll [Bb] see you [Bbm6] in my [F] dreams

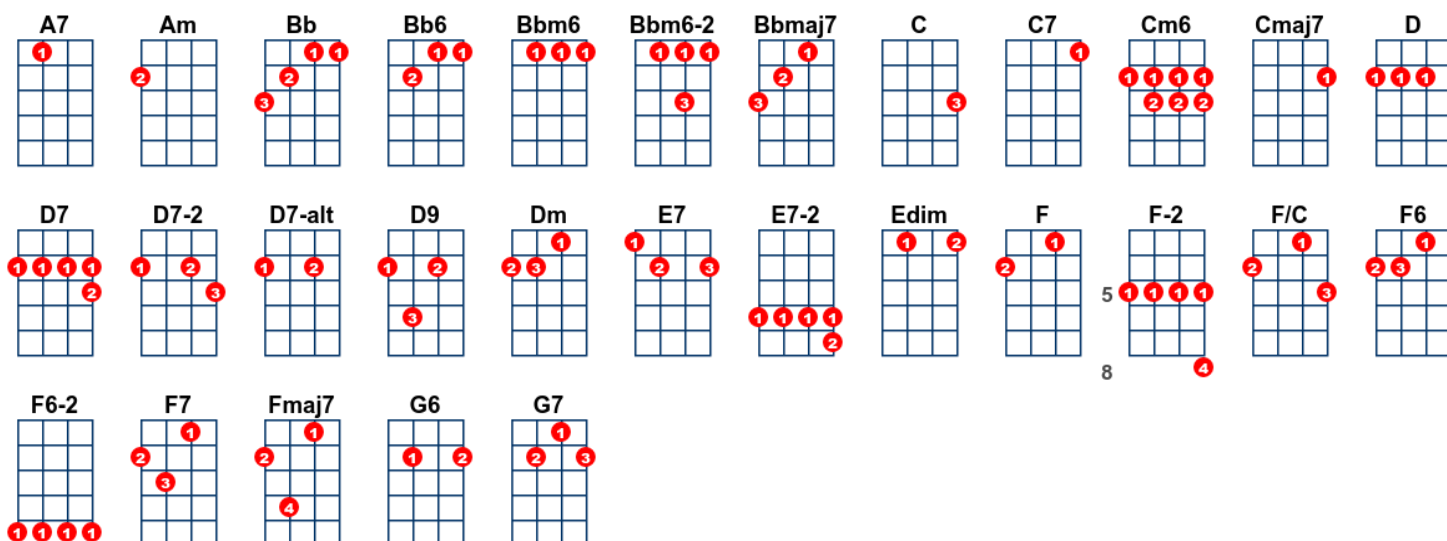
[D7] They will light my [A7] way to [Dm] night

I'll [Bb] see you [Bbm6] in my [F] dreams

[Dm] [Fmaj7] [Dm] [F] [Dm] [Fmaj7] [Dm] - [F]

I'll See You In My Dreams [F] - harder

artist:Joe Brown writer:Isham Jones, Gus Kahn



Ukulele - Please NOTE the variations for F6, Fmaj7, and others - used for colour

[F] [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6] (x4)

[F] Lonely [F6] days are [Fmaj7] long [F6],
 [D7-alt] Twilight [D] sings this [D9] song [D]
 [G7] Of the happi-[Bbm6]ness that [C7] used to [F] be [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6]
 [Am] Soon my [E7] eyes will close, soon I'll [Am] find repose
 [C] And in [Edim] dreams you're [Dm] always [G7] near to [C] me [Cmaj7] [C7]

I'll [Bb] see you [Bb6] in [Bbmaj7] my [Bbm6] dreams [Bbm6-2] [Bbm6] [Bbm6-2]
 [F] Hold [F/C] you [F6-2] in [E7-2] my [F6-2] dreams
 [D7-2] Some[D7-alt]one [Am] took[D7-alt] you out of my[D7-2] arms [D7-alt] [D7-2] [D7-alt]
 [G7] Still I [G6] feel [G7] the [C7] thrill of [Cmaj7] your [C7] charms

[Bb] Lips that [Bb6] once [Bbmaj7] were [Bbm6] mine [Bbm6-2] [Bbm6] [Bbm6-2]
 [F] Ten[F/C]der [F6-2] eyes [E7-2] that [F6-2] shine
 [Cm6] They [D7] will [D7-2] light [D7-alt] my [A7] way to-[Dm]night [F7]
 I'll [Bb] see you [Bbm6] in [C7] my [F] dreams [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6]

[Bb] Lips that [Bb6] once [Bbmaj7] were [Bbm6] mine [Bbm6-2] [Bbm6] [Bbm6-2]
 [F] Ten[F/C]der [F6-2] eyes [E7-2] that [F6-2] shine
 [Cm6] They [D7] will [D7-2] light [D7-alt] my [A7] way to-[Dm]night [F7]
 I'll [Bb] see you [Bbm6] in [C7] my [F] dreams [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6]
 [Cm6] They [D7] will [D7-2] light [D7-alt] my [A7] way to-[Dm]night [F7]
 I'll [Bb] see you [Bbm6] in [C7] my [F] dreams [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6]
 [F] [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6] [F]

A|-----3---3--

E|-----1-----

C|---0-----

G|-2-----2---2---2

[F-2]

I'll Slip Away

artist:Rodriguez writer:Rodriguez

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sycW0zUQQXY> capo 1

And I'll for-[Am]get about the girl that said [D] no
Then I'll [Am] tell who I want where to [D] go
And I'll for-[Am]get about your lies and de-[D]ceit
And your a-[Am]ttempts to be so dis-[D]creet

Maybe to-[Am]day, [D] yeah
I'll slip a-[G]way

And you can [Am] keep your symbols of succ-[D]ess
Then I'll pur-[Am]sue my own happi-[D]ness
And you can [Am] keep your clocks and rou-[D]tines
Then I'll [Am] go mend all my shattered [D] dreams

Maybe to-[Am]day, [D] yeah
I'll slip a-[G]way [Am] [Bm] [D] [Am] [Bm] [D]

Cause you've been [G] down on [Am] me for too [G] long
[D] And for too [G] long I [Am] just putyou [D] on
Now I'm [G] tired of [Am] lying and I'm [D] sick of trying
Cause I'm [G] losing who I [Am] really [D] am
And I'm not [G] choosing to [Am] be like [G] them

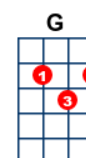
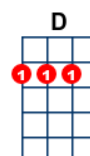
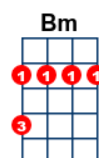
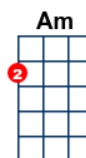
[Am] [D] x4

And if you [Am] get bored and you got loneli-[D]ness
Or it's dis-[Am]like for me you ex-[D]press
I won't [Am] care if you're right or you're [D] wrong
I won't [Am] care cause you see I'll be [D] gone

Repeat to fade

Maybe to-[Am]day, [D] yeah
I'll slip a-[G]way [Am] [D]
Maybe to-[G]day, [Am] [D] yeah
Maybe to-[G]day, [Am] [D] yeah

[G]



I'll Take The Rain

artist:R.E.M. , writer:Buck, Mills, Stipe

R.E.M.: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JlIj6BxUS6E>

[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am]

[Am] The rain came down, the [C] rain came [F] down
 [Am] The rain came [G] down on [F] me
 [Am] The wind blew strong
 [C] and summer's [F] song [Am] it fades to [G] me[F]mory

[Am] I knew you when, [C] I loved you [F] then
 [Am] in summer's [G] yawn, now [F] hopeless
 [Am] You laid me bare [C] and marked me [F] there
 [Am] the promises [G] we [F] made

[C] I used to [Am] think, as birds take [Em] wing,
 they sing through [F] life, so why can't [C] we?
 We cling to [Am] this, and claim the [Em] best
 if this is [F] what you're [Dm] offer[C]ing
 I'll take the [Am] rain, I'll take the [Em] rain, [F]

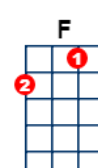
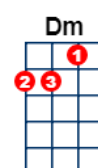
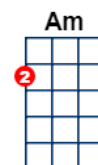
[Am] The nighttime creases [C] summer [Am] schemes
 and stretches [G] out to [F] stay
 [Am] The sun shine down, [C] you came around,
 [Am] you loved the [G] easy [F] days
 [Am] But now the sun, [F] the winters [C] come
 [Am] I wanted [G] just to [F] say [Am] that if I hold [F] I'd hope you'd fold
 [Am] and open [G] up in[F]side, inside of [C] me

Chorus:

[C] I used to [Am] think, as birds take [Em] wing,
 they sing through [F] life, so why can't [C] we?
 We cling to [Am] this, and claim the [Em] best
 if this is [F] what you're [Dm] offer[C]ing
 I'll take the [Am] rain, I'll take the [Em] rain,
 [F] I'll take the [C] rain [Am] [Em] [F]

[Am] [F]
 [Am] This winter's song [C] I'll sing a[F]long
 [Am] I've searched its [G] still re[F]frain.
 [Am] I'll walk alone [F] if given this
 take [Am] wing, and cele[G]brate the [F] rain

Chorus



I'll Take You Home Again Kathleen

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Thomas Paine Westendorf

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aK1OZZ-TOuM> But in G

[C] I'll take you [G7] home again Kath-[C]leen
 [G7] Across the ocean wild and [C] wide
 To where your [G7] heart has ever [C] been
 Since [D7] first [D] you were my blushing [G7] bride

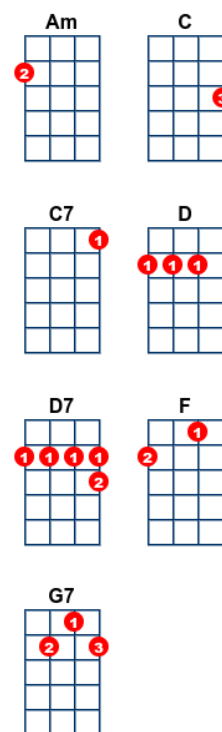
The [F] roses [G7] all have left your [C] cheek
 I've [G7] watched them fade away and [C] die
 Your [Am] voice is sad when you [C] speak
 And [D7] tears bedim your loving [G7] eyes

Oh but [C] I will [G7] take you back Kath-[C]leen
 To [G7] where your heart will feel no [C] pain
 And [C7] when the fields are fresh and [F] green
 I'll [C] take you [G7] to your home a-[C]gain

[C] I know you [G7] love me Kathleen [C] dear
 [G7] Your heart was ever fond and [C] true
 I always feel [G7] when you are [C] near
 That [G7] life [D] holds nothing dear but [G7] you

The [F] smiles that [G7] once you gave to [C] me
 I [G7] scarcely ever seem them [C] now
 Though [Am] many, many times I [C] see
 A [D] dark'ning shadow on your [G7] brow

Oh but [C] I will [G7] take you back Kath-[C]leen
 To [G7] where your heart will feel no [C] pain
 And [C7] when the fields are fresh and [F] green
 I'll [C] take you [G7] to your home a-[C]gain



I'm a Believer [D]

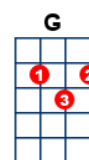
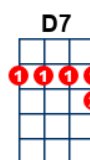
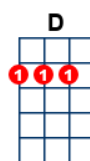
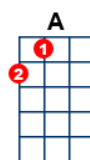
artist:The Monkees writer:Neil Diamond

Monkees - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u7SISw5KLMs> Capo 5

Intro:

I'm in [D] love, [G] oooh

I'm a be [D] liever! I couldn't [C] leave her if I [A] tried.



[D] I thought love was [A] only true in [D] fairy tales
 [D] Meant for someone [A] else but not for [D] me. [D7]
 [G] Love was out to [D] get me
 [G] That's the way it [D] seemed.
 [G] Disappointment [D] haunted all my [A] dreams.

Chorus:

[NC] Then I saw her [D] face, [G] [D] now I'm a [D] believer! [G] [D]
 Not a [D] trace [G] [D] of doubt in my [D] mind. [G] [D]
 I'm in [D] love, [G] oooh
 I'm a be [D] liever! I couldn't [C] leave her if I [A] tried.

[D] I thought love was [A] more or less a [D] given thing,
 [D] Seems the more I [A] gave the less I [D] got [D7]
 [G] What's the use in [D] trying?
 [G] All you get is [D] pain.
 [G] When I needed [D] sunshine I got [A] rain.

Chorus

first two lines instrumental

[D] I thought love was [A] more or less a [D] given thing,
 [D] Seems the more I [A] gave the less I [D] got [D7]
 [G] Love was out to [D] get me, [G] That's the way it [D] seemed.
 [G] Disappointment [D] haunted all my [A] dreams.

Chorus

Then I saw her [D] face, [G] [D] now I'm a [D] believer! [G] [D]
 Not a [D] trace [G] [D] of doubt in my [D] mind. [G] [D]
 I'm a [D] believer! [G] [D] [D] [G] [D] [D]

I'm a Believer [G]

artist:The Monkees writer:Neil Diamond

Monkees - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u7SISw5KLMs>

Intro:

I'm in [G] love, [C] oooh

I'm a be [G] liever! I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D] tried.

[G] I thought love was [D] only true in [G] fairy tales
 [G] Meant for someone [D] else but not for [G] me. [G7]
 [C] Love was out to [G] get me
 [C] That's the way it [G] seemed.
 [C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D] dreams.

Chorus:

[NC] Then I saw her [G] face, [C] [G] now I'm a [G] believer! [C] [G]
 Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind. [C] [G]
 I'm in [G] love, [C] oooh
 I'm a be [G] liever! I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D] tried.

[G] I thought love was [D] more or less a [G] given thing,
 [G] Seems the more I [D] gave the less I [G] got [G7]
 [C] What's the use in [G] trying?
 [C] All you get is [G] pain.
 [C] When I needed [G] sunshine I got [D] rain.

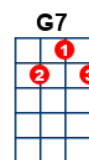
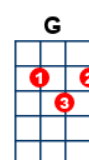
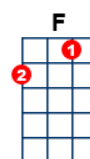
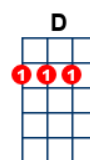
Chorus

(first two lines instrumental):

[G] I thought love was [D] more or less a [G] given thing,
 [G] Seems the more I [D] gave the less I [G] got [G7]
 [C] Love was out to [G] get me, [C] That's the way it [G] seemed.
 [C] Disappointment [G] haunted all my [D] dreams.

Chorus

Then I saw her [G] face, [C] [G] now I'm a [G] believer! [C] [G]
 Not a [G] trace [C] [G] of doubt in my [G] mind. [C] [G]
 I'm a [G] believer! [C] [G] [G] [C] [G] [G]



I'm a Mess

artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran

Ed Sheeran:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cRnCAkYgo2I> Capo 3

Ooh I'm a [Am] mess right now, inside [G] out
 Searching for a [Dm] sweet surrender, but [F] this is not the [C] end
 I can't [Am] work it out - ho[G]oow?
 Going through the [Dm] motions
 [F] Going through us [G]

And [F] oh I've known it for the longest [C] time
 And all of my [G] hopes all my [F] words
 Are all over written on the [C] signs
 But you're on my [G] road walking me [F] home
 [F] Home, home, home

Chorus:

[Am] See the flames inside my [G] eyes
 It burns so [F] bright I wanna feel your [C] love , ohoh [Am]
 Easy baby maybe I'm a [G] liar
 But for to[F]night I wanna fall in [C] love
 And put your [Dm] faith in [F] my stomach

I messed [Am] up this time, late last [G] night
 Drinking to [Dm] suppress devotion, with [F] fingers inter[C]twined
 I can't [Am] shake this feeling, no-[G]ow
 We're going through the [Dm] motions
 [F] Hopin' you'd [G] stop

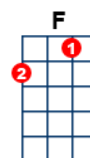
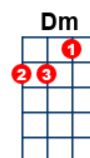
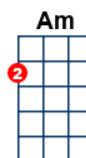
And [F] oh I've only caused you pain
 I [C] know but all of my [G] words
 Will always be [F] low
 Although all the lie we [C] spoke
 When you're on my [G] road walking me [F] home
 [F] Home, home, home

Chorus

Twice:

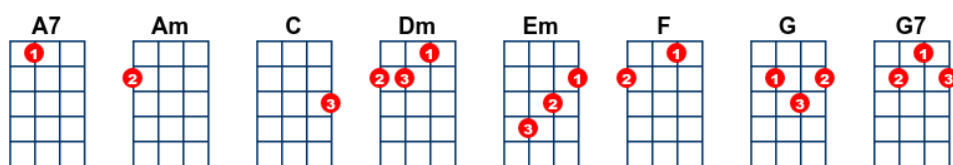
And [Am] for [C] how [G] long I lo-[F]ove [C] my [G] lo[Am]ver
 [Am] For [C] how [G] long I lo-[F]ove [C] my [G] lo[Am]ver
 And now, [Am] for [C] how [G] long, long I lo-[F]ove [C] my [G] lo[Am]ver
 Now, now, [Am] for [C] how [G] long, long I lo-[F]ove [C] my [G] lo[Am]ver

Now now, [Am] for [C] how [G] long, long I lo-[F]ove [C] my [G] lo[Am]ver
 Now now, [Am] for [C] how [G] long, long I lo-[F]ove [C] my [G] lo[Am]ver
 [Am] For [C] how [G] long, I lo-[F]ove my [G] lo[Am]ver
 Now now, [Am] for [C] how [G] long, long I lo-[F]ove [G] my [Am] lover



I'm An Old Cowhand (From The Rio Grande)

artist: Dan Hicks and The Hot Licks writer: Johnny Mercer



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j1syKkHq7iE> Capo 2

Thanks Susan McCarthy

[C] I'm an old cow-[F]hand from the [G7] Rio [C] Grande,
but my legs ain't [F] bowed and my [G7] cheeks ain't [C] tanned.
I'm a [Am] cowboy who never [Em] saw a cow,
never [Am] roped a steer 'cause [Em] I don't know how,
[Am] sure ain't a fixin' to [Em] start in now,
[Dm] yippie yi [G7] yo kay-[C]ah, [Dm] yippie yi [G7] yo kay-[C]ah.

I'm an old cow-[F]hand and I come down from the [G7] Rio [C] Grande,
and I learned to [F] ride, ride, ride [G] 'fore I learned to [C] stand.
I'm a [Am] riding fool who is [Em] up to date,
I know [Am] every trail in the [Em] Lone Star State,
'cause I [Am] ride the range in a [Em] Ford [A7] V-8,

[F] [C] [F] [C] [Am] [Em] [Am] [Em] [Am] [Em]

[Dm] yippie yi [G7] yo kay-[C]ah, [Dm] yippie yi [G7] yo kay-[C]ah.
We're old cow-[F]hands from the [G7] Rio [C] Grande
and we come to [F] town just to [G7] hear the [C] band.
We know all the [Am] songs that the cowboys [Em] know,
'bout the [Am] big corral where the [Em] doggies go,

we [Am] learned them all on the [Em] rad-ee-[A7]o
[Dm] yippie yi [G7] yo kay-[C]ah, [Dm] yippie yi [G7] yo kay-[C]ah.

I'm Beginning To See The Light

artist:Ella Fitzgerald , writer: Duke Ellington, Don George, Johnny Hodges, Harry James

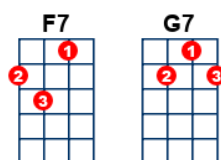
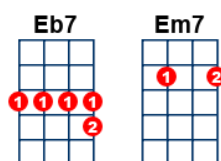
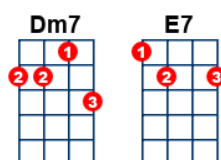
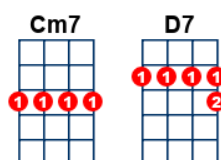
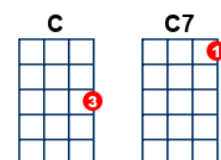
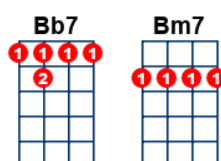
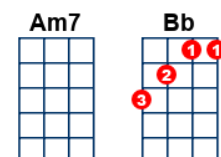
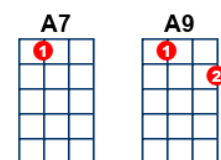
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FbXJvBI7s3g>

I [D7] never cared [G7] much for [C] moonlit [C7] skies
 I [Dm7] never wink [G7] back at [D7] fire-[A7]flies
 But [G7] now that the stars are [Em7] in your [Am7] eyes
 I'm be-[Dm7]ginning to [G7] see the [C7] light

I [D7] never went [G7] in for [C7] afterglow
 Or [D7] candlelight [G7] on the [D7] mistle-[A7]toe
 But [D7] now when you turn the [Em7] lamp down [Am7] low
 I'm be-[D7]ginning to [G7] see the [C7] light

[Bm7] Used to ramble [E7] through the park
 [Bb7] Shadowboxing [Eb7] in the dark
 [Am7] Then you came and [D7] caused a spark
 That's a [Eb7] four-alarm fire [G7] now

I [D7] never [F7] made [Bb] love by [Cm7] lantern-[Eb7]shine
 I [D7] never saw [G7] rainbows [Eb7] in my wine
 But [D7] now that your lips are [Em7] burning [D7] mine
 I'm be-[G7]ginning to see the [C7] light [A9]



I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas

artist:Bing Crosby writer:Irving Berlin

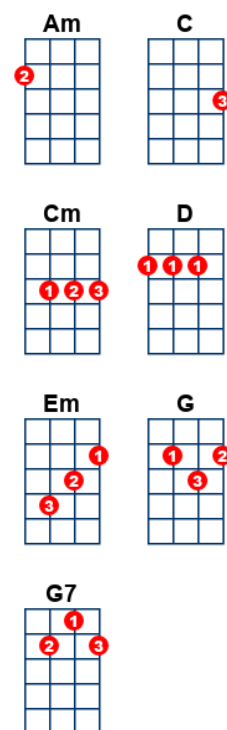
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_3ZC45Q82pg

[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,
 [C] Just like the [D] ones I used to [G] know,
 Where the tree tops [G7] glisten and [C] children [Cm] listen,
 To [G] hear [Em] sleigh bells in the [Am] snow. [D]

[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,
 [C] With every [D] Christmas card I [G] write,
 May your days be [G7] merry and [C] bright [Cm]
 And may [G] all your [Am] Christmas[D]ses be [G] white. [D]

[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,
 [C] Just like the [D] ones I used to [G] know,
 Where the tree tops [G7] glisten and [C] children [Cm] listen,
 To [G] hear [Em] sleigh bells in the [Am] snow. [D]

[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,
 [C] With every [D] Christmas card I [G] write,
 May your days be [G7] merry and [C] bright [Cm]
 And may [G] all your [Am] Christmas[D]ses be [G] white.



I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles

artist:Burr & Campbell , writer:John Kellette , 'Jaan Kenbrovin' (James Kendis, James Brockman and Nat Vincent)

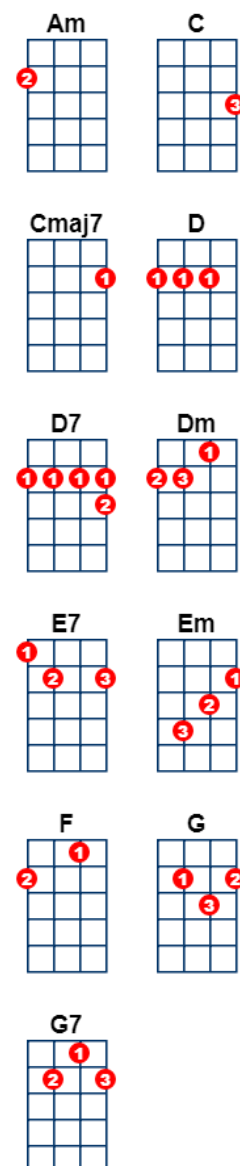
Burr & Campbell:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4rXp5BXWAq0>

[C] I'm dreaming [Em] dreams,
[Cmaj7] I'm scheming [Am] schemes,
[C] I'm building castles [G7] high.
[Dm] They're born a[F]new,
[G7] Their days are few,
Just like a sweet butter[C]fly;
[E7] And as the daylight is [Am] dawning,
[Dm] They come [D] again in the [D7] mor[G7]ning.

[C] I'm forever [G7] blowing [C] bubbles,
[F] Pretty bubbles in the air,
[F] They fly so [C] high, , [F] nearly reach the [C] sky,
[D] Then like my [D7] dreams, they [G] fade and [G7] die.
[C] Fortune's always [E7] hiding,
[Am] I've looked [F] every[E7] where; [G7]
[C] I'm forever [G7] blowing [C] bubbles, [Am]
Pretty [D7] bubbles [F] in [G7] the [C] air.

[C] When shadows [Em] creep,
[Cmaj7] When I'm a[Am]sleep,
[C] To lands of hope I stray.
[Dm] Then at day[F]break,
[G7] When I awake,
My bluebird flutters a[C]way.
[E7] Happiness new seemed so [Am] near me,
[Dm] Happiness [D] come forth and [D7] heal [G7] me.

[C] I'm forever [G7] blowing [C] bubbles,
[F] Pretty bubbles in the air,
[F] They fly so [C] high, , [F] nearly reach the [C] sky,
[D] Then like my [D7] dreams, they [G] fade and [G7] die.
[C] Fortune's always [E7] hiding,
[Am] I've looked [F] every[E7] where; [G7]
[C] I'm forever [G7] blowing [C] bubbles, [Am]
Pretty [D7] bubbles [F] in [G7] the [C] air.



I'm Going Back To Kansas City

artist:Bob Dylan , writer:Bob Dylan, Marcus Mumford , Taylor Goldsmith

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zfm1TNyadpI>

Thanks to Jaime Rita for this - a hard one on timing I reckon!

[F] [F] [Am] [Am] [G] [C] [C] [F] [F]

[F] I listen to you time and time [Am] again
 [Am] while you [G] tell me just [C] what's [F] right
 [F] You tell me a thousand things a [Am] day
 [Am] and then sleep some-[G]where [C] else at [F] night
 [F] I'm going back [C] to Kansas City [E7]

[Am] I love you dear but [F] just how long
 [F] Can I keep [C] singing the same old [G] song [E7] and
 [Am] I love you dear but [F] just how long
 [F] Can I keep [C] singing the same old [G] song [E7] and
 [E7] I'm going back to [Am] Kansas [F] City

[F] You call me to come and then I [E7] andAm] do
 [Am] And then you [G] say to me [C] there's some mis[F]take
 [F] You invite me then into your [Am] house,
 [Am] and then you [G] say you gotta pay for [C] what you [F] break
 [F] I'm going back [C] to Kansas City [E7]

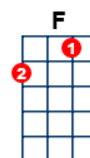
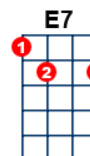
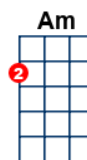
[Am] I love you dear but [F] just how long
 [F] Can I keep [C] singing the same old [G] song [E7] and
 [Am] I love you dear but [F] just how long
 [F] Can I keep [C] singing the same old [G] song [E7] and
 [E7] I'm going back to [Am] Kansas [F] City

[Am] [Am] [F] [F] [C] [C] [G] [E7]
 [Am] [Am] [F] [F] [C] [C] [G] [E7] [Am] [G] [C] [C]

[F] Gypsy woman, you know every place I [Am] go
 [Am] Even a thousand [G] miles [C] away from [F] home
 [F] You don't care if I'm asleep or I'm [Am] awake
 [Am] This fickle [G] heart just [C] turn to [F] stone
 [F] I'm going back to [C] Kansas City [E7]

repeat the chorus below

[Am] I love you dear but [F] just how long
 [F] Can I keep [C] singing the same old [G] song [E7] and
 [Am] I love you dear but [F] just how long
 [F] Can I keep [C] singing the same old [G] song [E7] and
 [C] I'm going back to [C] Kansas [F] City



I'm Gonna Sit Right Down [C]

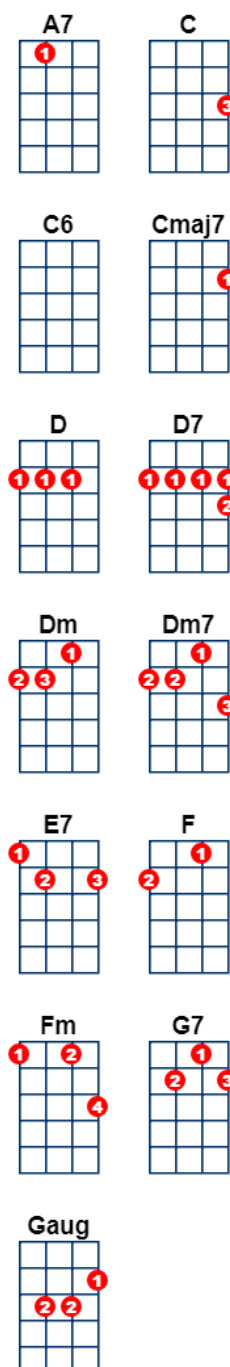
artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Fred E. Ahlert, Joe Young

[C] gonna sit right [Cmaj7] down and
 [C6] write [Gaug] myself a [Cmaj7] letter
 And [C] make believe it [E7] came from [F] you. [A7] [Dm]
 [Dm] I'm gonna write the [Dm7] words so [G7] sweet
 They're gonna [C] knock me off my [A7] feet
 A lot of [D] kisses on the [D7] bottom
 [G7] I'll be glad I got 'em

I'm gonna [C] smile and say
 I [Gaug] hope you're feeling [Cmaj7] better
 And [C] close with love the [E7] way you [F] do [A7] [Dm]
 I'm gonna [F] sit right down
 and [Fm] write myself a [C] letter [A7]
 And [D7] make believe it [G7] came from [C] you [G7]

Repeat from beginning

[Cmaj7]



I'm Gonna Sit Right Down [G]

artist:Fats Waller , writer:Fred E. Ahlert, Joe Young

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8ZZRAU3DeOo>

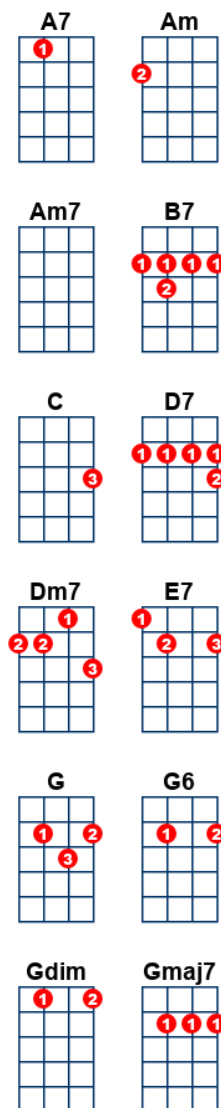
[G] gonna sit right down and
 [G6] write myself a [Gmaj7] letter [G6]
 And [G] make believe it [B7] came from [C] you. [E7] [Am]
 [Am] I'm gonna [Am7] write the words so [D7] sweet
 They're gonna [G] knock me off my [E7] feet
 A lot of [A7] kisses on the bottom
 [D7] (STOP) I'll be glad I got 'em

I'm gonna [G] smile and say I
 [G6] hope you're feeling [Gmaj7] better [G6]
 And [G] close with love the [B7] way you [C] do [E7] [Am]
 I'm gonna [C] sit right down and
 [Gdim] write myself a [G] letter [Dm7] [E7]
 And [A7] make believe it [Am7] came from [G] you [D7]

[G] gonna sit right down and
 [G6] write myself a [Gmaj7] letter [G6]
 And [G] make believe it [B7] came from [C] you. [E7] [Am]
 [Am] I'm gonna [Am7] write the words so [D7] sweet
 They're gonna [G] knock me off my [E7] feet
 A lot of [A7] kisses on the bottom
 [D7] (STOP) I'll be glad I got 'em

I'm gonna [G] smile and say I
 [G6] hope you're feeling [Gmaj7] better [G6]
 And [G] close with love the [B7] way you [C] do [E7] [Am]
 I'm gonna [C] sit right down and
 [Gdim] write myself a [G] letter [Dm7] [E7]
 And [A7] make believe it [Am7] came from [G] you [D7]

And [A7] make believe it [D7] came
 And [A7] make believe it [D7] came
 And [A7] make believe it [D7] came from [G] you [D7] [G]



I'm Gonna Tell Everybody About Ya

artist:Easybeats , writer:Harry Vanda, Snowy Fleet

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2Uo7zA90Xjc> Capo 2

[D] I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya
 You [C] can't get away with a [D] thing like that
 I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya
 [C] Maybe you think people are [D] fools

They [G] say a man's home is his [Em] castle
 I [C] used to think I was [D] through
 They [G] say a man's home is his [Em] castle
 But [C] I can't go on without [D] you

I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya
 You [C] can't get away with a [D] thing like that
 I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya
 [C] Maybe you think people are [D] fools

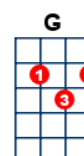
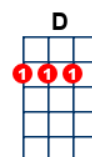
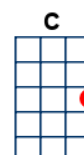
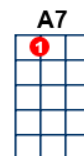
[Em] Give me diamonds, give me pearls
 [G] Sell a stack with gold
 But [A7] I don't care who you might love any-[D]more

I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya
 You [C] can't get away with a [D] thing like that
 I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya
 [C] Maybe you think people are [D] fools

[Em] Give me diamonds, give me pearls
 [G] Sell a stack with gold
 But [A7] I don't care who you might love any-[D] more

I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya
 You [C] can't get away with a [D] thing like that
 I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya
 [C] Maybe you think people are [D] fools

I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya
 [G] Tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya
 [G] Tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya
 [G] Tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya



I'm Happy Just To Dance With You

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://youtu.be/vNHC_1orRnE?t=32

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vNHC_1orRnE Capo 4

Thanks to Jeff Gardner

[Am] [Dm] [E7] [Am] [Dm] [E7]

Before this [Am] dance is through
I think I'll [Dm] love you [E7] too,
I'm so [Dm] happy when you [G7] dance with [C] me. [G7]

I don't [C] want to kiss or [Am7] hold your hand, [Dm7] [G7]
If it's [C] funny try and [Am7] understand. [Dm7] [G7]
There is [F] really nothing else I'd rather [C] do [Am7]
'Cause I'm [Dm] happy just to [Gaug] dance with [C] you. [G]

I don't [C] need to hug or [Am7] hold you tight, [Dm7] [G7]
I just [C] wanna dance with [Am7] you all night. [Dm7] [G7]
In this [F] world there's nothing I would rather [C] do, [Am7]
'Cause I'm [Dm] happy just to [Gaug] dance with [C] you.

Just to [Am7] dance with you, [Dm] [E7]
Is [Am] everything I need ([Dm] oh [E7] oh)

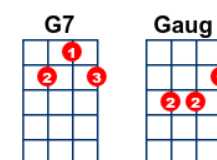
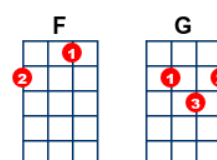
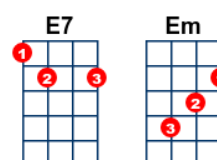
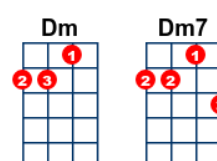
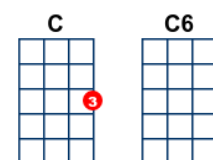
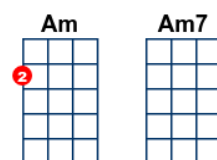
Before this [Am] dance is through I think I'll [Dm] love you [E7] too,
I'm so [Dm] happy when you [G7] dance with [C] me. [G7]

If some[C] body tries to [Am7] take my place, [Dm7] [G7]
Let's pre-[C]tend we just can't [Am7] see his face. [Dm7] [G7]
In this [F] world there's nothing I would rather [C] do, [Am7]
'Cause I'm [Dm] happy just to [Gaug] dance with [C] you.

Just to [Am7] dance with you, ([Dm] oh [E7] oh)
Is [Am] everything I need ([Dm] oh [E7] oh)
Before this [Am] dance is through I think I'll [Dm] love you [E7] too,
I'm so [Dm] happy when you [G7] dance with [C] me. [G7]

If some-[C]body tries to [Am7] take my place, [Dm7] [G7]
Let's pre-[C]tend we just can't [Am7] see his face. [Dm7] [G7]
In this [F] world there's nothing I would rather [C] do, [Am7]
'cause I've dis-[Dm]covered I'm in [Gaug] love with
[Am] you ([Dm] oh [E7] oh)
'Cause I'm [F] happy just to [Gaug] dance with [Am] you.

[Dm] oh [Em] oh [F] oh [G] oh [C6]



I'm In the Mood for Love

artist:Ella Fitzgerald writer:Jimmy McHugh, Dorothy Fields

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=it2oGQLCBcI> Bb AND jazzed
Worcester Ukulele Group:<http://www.worcester-uke-club.co.uk>

[Em7] Funny but when you're [Dm] near me
[G7] I'm in the mood for [C] love [G7]

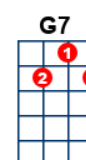
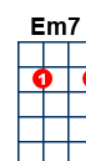
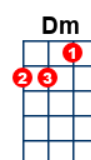
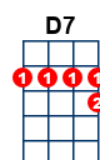
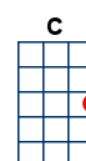
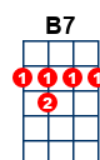
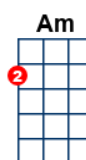
[C] I'm in the [Am] mood for [Dm] love
[G7] Simply because you're [C] near me
[Em7] Funny but when you're [Dm] near me
[G7] I'm in the mood for [C] love [G7]

[C] Heaven is [Am] in your [Dm] eyes [G7]
Bright as the stars we're [C] under
[Em7] Oh is there any [Dm] wonder
[G7] I'm in the mood for [C] love

[Dm]/ Why stop to [G7]/ think of [C] whether
[Dm]/ This little [G7]/ dream might [C] fade
[D7] We've put our hearts to [Em]geth-er
[B7] Now we are [Dm] one, I'm not a[G7]fraid

[C] If there are [Am] clouds a[Dm]bove
[G7] If it should rain then we'll [C] let it
[Em7] But for tonight for[Dm]get it

(Slowly) [G7] I'm in the mood for [C] love
[G7] I'm in the mood for [C] love
[G7] I'm in the mood for [C] love [C]

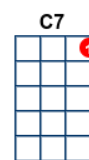


I'm Into Something Good

artist:Herman's Hermits writer:Gerry Goffin and Carole King

Herman's :ermits - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6QMDRLcvrEI>

[C] Woke up this [F] mornin' [C] feelin' [F] fine
 [C] There's something [F] special [C] on my [C7] mind
 [F] Last night I met a new girl in the neighbour[C]hood [F] [C] Whoa Yeh
 [G] Something tells me [F] I'm into something [C] good
 (Something [F] tells me [C] I'm into [F] something)



Also uses:
C, D, F, G

[C] She's the kind of [F] girl who's [C] not too [F] shy
 [C] And I can [F] tell I'm [C] her kind of [C7] guy
 [F] She danced close to me like I hoped she [C] would
 (She danced with [F] me like I [C] hoped she would)
 [G] Something tells me [F] I'm into something [C] good
 (Something [F] tells me [C] I'm into [C7] something)

[G] We only danced for a minute or two (ahhhhhhhh)
 But then she [C] stuck close to [F] me the [C] whole night [C7] through (Ohhhh)
 [G] Can I be fallin' in love
 [D] She's everything I've been [F] dreaming [G] of
 (She's everything I've been [D] dreaming [G] of)

[C] I walked her [F] home and she [C] held my [F] hand
 [C] I knew it [F] couldn't be just a [C] one-night [C7] stand
 [F] So I asked to see her next week and she told me I [C] could
 (I asked to [F] see her and she told me I [C] could)
 [G] Something tells me [F] I'm into something [C] good
 (Something [F] tells me [C] I'm into [C7] something)

[G] We only danced for a minute or two (ahhhhhhhh)
 But then she [C] stuck close to [F] me the [C] whole night [C7] through (Ohhhh)
 [G] Can I be fallin' in love
 [D] She's everything I've been [F] dreaming [G] of
 (She's everything I've been [D] dreaming [G] of)

[C] I walked her [F] home and she [C] held my [F] hand
 [C] I knew it couldn't [F] be just a [C] one-night [C7] stand
 [F] So I asked to see her next week and she told me I [C] could
 (I asked to [F] see her and she told me I [C] could)
 [G] Something tells me [F] I'm into something [C] good
 ([C] Something [F] tells me [C] I'm into [F] something) – repeat ad rigour boredom

www.scorpexuke.com/index.htm

I'm Looking Over A Four Leaf Clover

artist:Art Mooney , writer: Mort Dixon, Harry M. Woods

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VY-_8XOrvTs

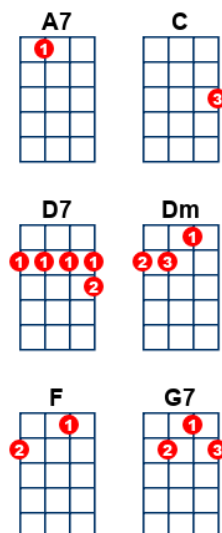
Based on Thudster version via Ultimate Guitar

[C] I'm looking over a four leaf clover
that [D7] I overlooked before,
[G7] One leaf is sunshine, the [C] second is rain,
The [D7] third is the roses that [G7] grow in the lane.
[C] No need explaining, the one re—maining is [D7] somebody I adore,
[F] I'm looking [Dm] over a [C] four leaf [A7] clover
that [D7] I over [G7] looked be-[C] fore.

[C] I'm looking over a four leaf clover that [D7] I overlooked before,
 [G7] One leaf is sunshine, the [C] second is rain,
 The [D7] third is the roses that [G7] grow in the lane.
 [C] No need explaining, the one re—maining is [D7] somebody I adore,
 [F] I'm looking [Dm] over a [C] four leaf [A7] clover
 that [D7] I over [G7] looked be-[C] fore.

[C] I'm looking over a four leaf clover that [D7] I overlooked before,
[G7] One leaf is sunshine, the [C] second is rain,
The [D7] third is the roses that [G7] grow in the lane.
[C] No need explaining, the one re—maining is [D7] somebody I adore,
[F] I'm looking [Dm] over a [C] four leaf [A7] clover
that [D7] I over [G7] looked be-[C] fore.

[C] I'm looking over a four leaf clover that [D7] I overlooked before,
 [G7] One leaf is sunshine, the [C] second is rain,
 The [D7] third is the roses that [G7] grow in the lane.
 [C] No need explaining, the one re—maining is [D7] somebody I adore,
 [F] I'm looking [Dm] over a [C] four leaf [A7] clover
 that [D7] I over [G7] looked be-[C] fore.



I'm Looking Through You

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Beatles: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-Qg5IGNchYM> But in Db -
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [G]

[C] I'm [F] looking [Dm] through you [Am] where did you [G] go
[C] I [F] thought I [Dm] knew you [Am] what did I [G] know
[Am] You don't look [G] diffe[F]rent but [C] you [F] have [G] changed
[C] I'm [F] looking [Dm] through you
[F] You're not the [C] same [F] [C] [F] [C] [F]

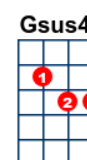
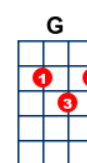
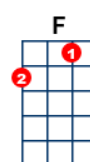
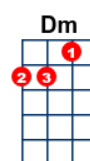
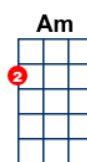
[C] Your [F] lips are [Dm] moving [Am] I cannot [G] hear
[C] Your [F] voice is [Dm] soothing [Am] but the words aren't [G] clear
[Am] You don't sound [G] diffe[F]rent
I've [C] learned [F] the [G] game
[C] I'm [F] looking [Dm] through you
[F] You're not the [C] same [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]

[F] Why tell me why did you not [C] treat me right
[F] Love has a nasty habit of [Gsus4] disappearing [G] overnight

[C] You're [F] thinking [Dm] of me [Am] the same old [G] way
[C] You [F] were a[Dm]bove me [Am] but not to[G]day
[Am] The only [G] diffe[F]rence is [C] you're [F] down [G] there
[C] I'm [F] looking [Dm] through you
[F] Any other [C] way [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]

[F] Why tell me why did you not [C] treat me right
[F] Love has a nasty habit of [Gsus4] disappearing [G] overnight
[C] I'm [F] looking [Dm] through you [Am] where did you [G] go
[C] I [F] thought I [Dm] knew you [Am] what did I [G] know
[Am] You don't look [G] diffe[F]rent but [C] you [F] have [G] changed
[C] I'm [F] looking [Dm] through you
[F] You're not the [C] same

[F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]



I'm Losing You

artist:Paul Carrack writer:Jean Renard, Carl Sigman, Pierre Havet

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kAfEe9MnD10> Capo 2

Steve Walton produced a few versions of this (degrees of hard!) - I like this the best

[A] Don't [F#m] sigh a [Bm7] sigh for me
 [E7] Don't ever [D] cry for [A] me
 [F#m] This is good-[Bm7]bye for me
 [D] I know we're [E7] through, [D] I'm losing [E7] you

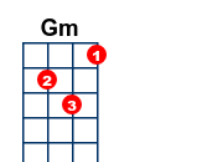
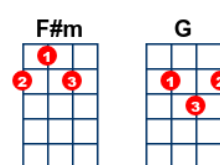
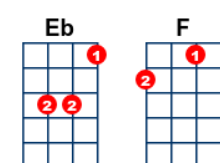
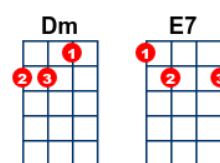
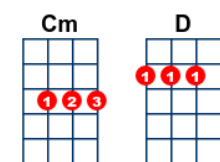
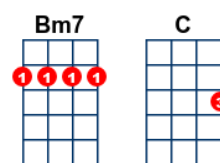
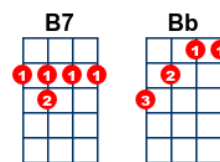
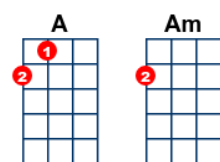
[A] Love [F#m] sang its [Bm7] song for me
 [E7] then things went [D] wrong for [A] me
 [F#m] Nights are too long [Bm7] for me
 [D] because I'm losing [A] you

Our [F] love and our de-[C]votion
 [Dm] was deep, as any [Am] ocean
 then one [Bb] day, like the [G] tide
 you be-[A]gan to [F#m] change
 and [B7] you became the [E7] perfect stranger

[A] Some [F#m] one is [Bm7] holding you
 [E7] sharing the [D] lips I [A] knew
 [F#m] I can't be-[Bm7]lieve it's true
 that [D] I am losing [A] you

Our [F] love and our de-[C]votion
 [Dm] was deep, as any [Am] ocean
 then one [Bb] day, like the [G] tide
 you be-[A]gan to [F#m] change
 and [B7] you became the [E7] perfect stranger

[Bb] Some [Gm] one is [Cm] holding you
 [F] sharing the [Eb] lips I [Bb] knew
 [Gm] I can't be-[Cm]lieve it's true
 that [Eb] I am losing [Gm] you
 {slow}
 that [Eb] I am los....ing [Bb] you.



I'm my Own Grandpa

artist:Ray Stevens , writer:Dwight Latham, Moe Jaffe

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eYlJH81dSiw>

Thanks to Garry Owen

Vamp in [C]

[C] Many, many years ago when [G] I was 23
I was married to a widow who was [C] pretty as can be
This [C7] widow had a [A7] grown-up daughter [Dm] who had hair of red
My [D7] father fell in love with her and [G] soon they too were [G7] wed

This [C] made my dad my son-in-law and [G] really changed my life
For now my daughter was my [G7] mother 'cause she [C] was my father's wife
And to [C7] complicate the [A7] matter even [Dm] though it brought me joy
I [D7] soon became the father of a [G] bouncing baby [G7] boy

My [C] little baby then became a [G] brother-in-law to dad
And [G7] so he became my uncle though it [C] mad me very sad
For [C7] if he were my [A7] uncle then that [Dm] also made him brother
Of the [D7] widows grown-up daughter,
who was of [G] course my step-[G7] mother [A7]

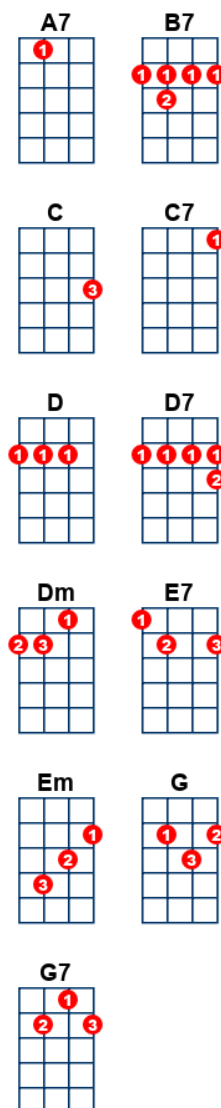
key change to D

My [D] father's wife then had a son who [A7] kept them on the run
And [A7] he became my grandchild for he [D] was my daughter's son
My [D7] wife is now my [B7] mother's mother and it [Em] makes me blue
Because [E7] although she is my wife she's my [A7] grandmother too

Now [D]if my wife is my grandmother then [A7] I'm her grandchild
And [A7] every time I think of it, [D] nearly drives me wild
'Cause [D7] now I have be-[B7] come the strangest [Em] case you ever saw
As [E7] husband of my grandmother I [A7] am my own grandpaw

Oh [D] I'm my [A7] own grand-[D] paw
[G] I'm my own [A7] grandpaw
It sounds [D]funny I [D7] know but it [G] really is so
Oh [D] I'm my [A7] own grand-[D] paw

(Repeat-Fade)



I'm On Fire

artist:Bruce Springsteen writer:Bruce Springsteen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xzQvGz6_fvA Capo 2

Thanks to Karyn Brown

[D] [Bm] [D] [Bm]

[D] Hey little girl is your [D] daddy home
Did he [D] go away and leave you [D] all alone
[G] I got a bad de-[Bm]sire [G] Ooo [A] ohhh I'm on [D] fire
[D] Tell me now baby is he [D] good to you
Can he [D] do to you the things [D] that I do

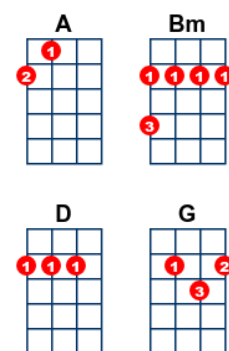
[G] I can take you [Bm] higher [G] Ooo-[A]ohhh, I'm on [D] fire

[D] Sometimes it's like [G] someone took a knife, baby [G] edgy and dull
And cut a [D] six-inch valley through the [D] middle of [Bm] my soul [Bm]
At [D] night I wake up with the [D] sheets soaking wet
And a [D] freight train running through the [D] middle of my head

[G] You can cool my de-[Bm]sire [G] Oo-[A]ohh I'm on [D] fire

[D] Sometimes it's like [G] someone took a knife, baby [G] edgy and dull
And cut a [D] six-inch valley through the [D] middle of [Bm] my soul [Bm]
At [D] night I wake up with the [D] sheets soaking wet
And a [D] freight train running through the [D] middle of my head

[G] You can cool my de-[Bm]sire
[G] Oo-[A]ohh, I'm on [D] fire, [G] Oo-[A]ohh I'm on [D] fire
[G] Oo-[A]ohh, I'm on [D] fire



I'm Ready

artist:Ukulele Jim , writer:Durand King

Recorded by Fats Domino and updated as well by Ukulele Jim !
written by Durand King - <https://soundcloud.com/ukulelejim/im-ready>

[C] Well I'm ready I'm [Am] willing and I'm able to [C] rock and roll all night
[F] I'm ready I'm willing and I'm [C] able to rock and roll all night
[G7] Come on pretty baby we gonna [C] rock the ukulele 'til the broad daylight

Because I'm ready mmm mmm and I'm able mmm mmm
I'm [F] willing and I'm able so you better come and go with [C] me
We're [G7] gonna rock and roll, playing the ukule[C]le

[F] Talking on the phone is [C] not my speed
[F] Don't send me no letter cause [C] I can't read
[F] Don't be long cause [C] I'll be gone
We go [D7] rocking and rolling [G7] all night long

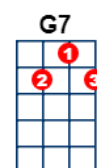
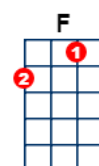
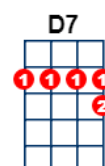
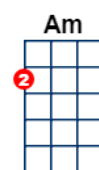
[C] Well I'm ready I'm [Am] willing and I'm able to [C] rock and roll all night
[F] I'm ready I'm willing and I'm [C] able to rock and roll all night
[G7] Come on pretty baby we gonna [C] rock the ukulele 'til the broad daylight

Instrumental :

[C] Well I'm ready I'm [Am] willing and I'm able to [C] rock and roll all night
[F] I'm ready I'm willing and I'm [C] able to rock and roll all night
[G7] Come on pretty baby we gonna [C] rock the ukulele 'til the broad daylight

[F] Talking on the phone is [C] not my speed
[F] Don't send me no letter cause [C] I can't read
[F] Don't be long cause [C] I'll be gone
We go [D7] rocking and rolling [G7] all night long

[C] Well I'm ready I'm [Am] willing and I'm able to [C] rock and roll all night
[F] I'm ready I'm willing and I'm [C] able to rock and roll all night
[G7] Come on pretty baby we gonna [C] rock the ukulele 'til the broad daylight
[C] (as often as you feel like)



I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry

artist:Hank Williams , writer:Hank Williams

Hank Williams - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4WXYjm74WFI> Capo on 2

[D] [A7] [D] [D]

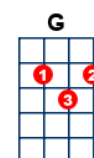
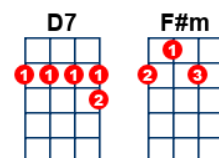
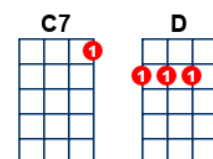
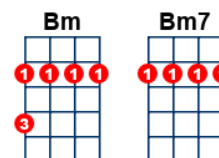
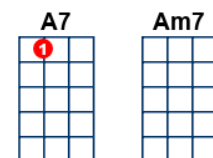
[D] Hear that [F#m] lonesome [Bm7] whippoor-[F#m]will
he [D] sounds too [F#m] blue to [Am7] fly [D7]
The [G] midnight train is [D] whining [Bm] low
I'm so [D] lonesome [A7] I could [D] cry [A7]

I've [D] never [F#m] seen a [Bm7] night so [F#m] long
when [D] time goes [F#m] crawling [Am7] by [D7]
The [G] moon just went be-[D]hind a [Bm] cloud
to [D] hide its [A7] face and [D] cry [A7]

Did you [D] ever [F#m] see a [Bm7] robin [F#m] weep
when [D] leaves be-[F#m]gan to [Am7] die [D7]
That [G] means he's lost the [D] will to [Bm] live
I'm so [D] lonesome [A7] I could [D] cry

The [D] silence [F#m] of a [Bm7] falling [F#m] star
lights [D] up a [F#m] purple [Am7] sky [D7]
And [G] as I wonder [D] where you [Bm] are,
I'm so [D] lonesome [A7] I could [D] cry [C7]

And [G] as I wonder [D] where you [Bm] are,
I'm so [D] lonesome [A7] I could [D] cry



I'm Still Standing

artist:Elton John writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uCYVLVpiQJs> Capo on 3

thanks to <https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com>

[Gm] [Cm] [D] [D] [Eb]
[Gm] [Cm] [D] [D] [Eb]

[G] You could never know [C] what it's like
Your [D] blood like winter freezes [G] just like ice
And there's a [Am7] cold lonely light that shines from you [D]
You'll wind [Em] up like the wreck you hide [C] behind that mask [G] you use [C]

[G] And did you think this fool could [C] never win
Well [D] look at me, I'm coming [G] back again
I got a [Am7] taste of love in a simple way
and [D] if you need [Em] to know while I'm still stan-[C]ding you just fade [G] away

Don't you know [Gm] I'm still standing better than I [Dm] ever did
Looking like a [Cm] true survivor, feeling like a [Eb] little kid
[F] [Gm] I'm still standing after [Dm] all this time
Picking up the [Cm] pieces of my life without you on [D] my mind
I'm [D] [Eb] still stan-[Gm]ding

[Cm] [D] I'm [D] [Eb] still stan-[Gm]ding
[Cm] [D] [D] [Eb]

[G] Once I never could [C] hope to win
You [D] starting down the road leaving [G] me again
The [Am7] threats you made were meant to cut me down
[D] And if our love [Em] was just a circus [C] you'd be a clown [G] by now

You know [Gm] I'm still standing better than I [Dm] ever did
Looking like a [Cm] true survivor, feeling like a [Eb] little kid
[F] [Gm] I'm still standing after [Dm] all this time
Picking up the [Cm] pieces of my life without you on [D] my mind
I'm [D] [Eb] still stan-[Gm]ding

[Cm] [D] I'm [D] [Eb] still stan-[Gm]ding
[Cm] [D] [D] [Eb]
[G] [C] [D] [G]
[Am7] [D] [Em] [C]

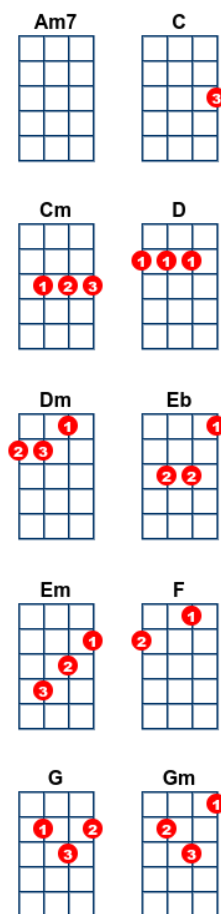
[G]

Don't you know [Gm] I'm still standing better than I [Dm] ever did
Looking like a [Cm] true survivor, feeling like a [Eb] little kid
[F] [Gm] I'm still standing after [Dm] all this time
Picking up the [Cm] pieces of my life without you on [D] my mind
I'm [D] [Eb] still stan-[Gm]ding

[Cm] [D] I'm [D] [Eb] still stan-[Gm]ding
[Cm] [D] I'm [D] [Eb] still stan-[Gm]ding
[Cm] [D] I'm [D] [Eb] still stan-[Gm]ding

fade

[Cm] [D] I'm [D] [Eb] still stan-[Gm]ding
[Cm] [D] I'm [D] [Eb] still stan..



I'm Too Sexy

artist:Right Said Fred writer:Fred Fairbrass, Richard Fairbrass. Rob Manzoli

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XNhZNGh8t4g> Capo 2

[NC] I'm too sexy for my love, too sexy for my love
[NC] Love's going to leave me

[D] [C] [Am]
[D] [C] [Am]

[D] I'm too sexy for my shirt, too sexy for my [C] shirt
So sexy it [Am] hurts

[D] And I'm too sexy for Milan, too sexy for [C] Milan,
New York and Ja-[Am]pan

[D] [C] [Am]

[D] And I'm too sexy for your party, too sexy for your [C] party
No way I'm disco [Am] dancing

[D] 'Cause I'm a model, you know what I mean
And I [C] do my little turn on the [Am] catwalk
Yeah, on the [D] catwalk, yeah, on the catwalk, yeah
I [C] do my little turn on the [Am] catwalk

[D] [C] [Am]
[D] [C] [Am]

[D] I'm too sexy for my car, too sexy for my [C] car, too sexy by [Am] far

[D] And I'm too sexy for my hat, too sexy for my [C] hat
What d'ya think about [Am] that?

[D] 'Cause I'm a model, you know what I mean
And I [C] do my little turn on the [Am] catwalk
Yeah, on the [D] catwalk, yeah, on the catwalk, yeah
I [C] shake my little tush on the [Am] catwalk

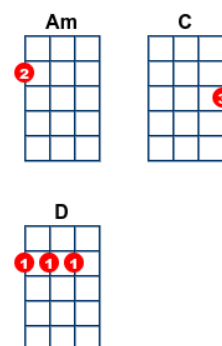
[D] [C] [Am]

[D] I'm too sexy for my ... , [D] too sexy for my ... , [D] too sexy for my ...

[D] 'Cause I'm a model, you know what I mean
And I [C] do my little turn on the [Am] catwalk
Yeah, on the [D] catwalk, yeah, on the catwalk, yeah
I [C] shake my little tush on the [Am] catwalk

[D] I'm too sexy for my cat, too sexy for my [C] cat, poor pussy, [Am] poor pussy cat

[D] I'm too sexy for my love, too sexy for my [C] love, love's going to [Am] leave me
[D] And I'm too sexy for this song (STOP)



I'm Yours

artist:Jason Mraz writer:Jason Mraz

Jason Mraz: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EkHTsc9PU2A> Capo on 1st
Well [Bb] you dawned on me and you bet I felt it,
I [F] tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted,
I [Gm] fell right through the cracks, [Eb] And now I'm tryin to get back....

Well [Bb] you dawned on me and you bet I felt it,
 I [F] tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted,
 I [Gm] fell right through the cracks,
 [Eb] And now I'm tryin to get back....
 Before the [Bb] cool dun run out, Ill be givin it my bestest
 [F] Nothin's gonna stop me but divine intervention
 I [Gm] reckon its again my turn, to [Eb] win some or [F] learn some

[Bb] But I wont hesi-[F]tate, no more, No [Gm] more
 It can not [Eb] wait; I'm Yours [Bb]
[F] Nothin's gonna stop me but divine intervention
I [Gm] reckon its again my turn, to [Eb] win some or [F] learn some

Well, [Bb] open up your mind and see like [F] me,
 Open up your plans and damn you're [Gm] free.
 Look into your heart and you'll find [Eb] love, love, love, love.
 [Bb] Listen to the music of the moment, people dance and [F] sing,
 We're just one big fami-[Gm]ly
 And it's our God-forsaken right to be [Eb] loved, loved, loved, loved, [Am] loved [F]

Chorus:
 [Bb] So I won't hesi-[F]tate, no more, [Gm] no more, it [Eb] can not wait; I'm sure.
 [Bb] There's no need to compli-[F]cate.
 Our time is [Gm] short, this is our [Eb] fate, I'm yours.

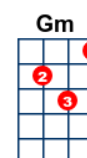
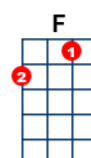
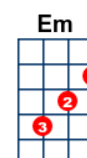
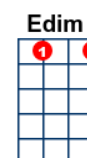
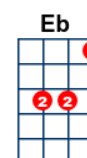
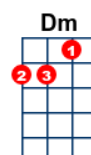
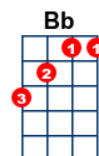
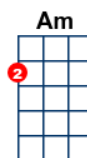
[Bb] Do-do-do-do [F] you want to [Gm] come on, [F] scootch on over [Eb] closer, dear
 And I will nibble [Edim] your ear
 [Dm] do dee waba bobee [Bb] dum woo[F] ooaa [Gm] ooh ohh
 [F] o oo oo [Eb] oww [Em] hhm hhm

I've been [Bb] spending way too long checking my tongue in the mirror
 And [F] bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer
 But my [Gm] breath fogged up the glass and so I [Eb] drew a new face and I laughed.

I [Bb] guess what I'll be saying is there ain't no better reason
 To [F] rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons.
 [Gm] It's what we aim to do, our [Eb] name is our vir-[Gm]tue.

Chorus

[Bb] I wont hesi-[F]tate, no [Gm] more, No more, it can [Eb] not wait; I'm Yours
 [Bb] Well, open up your mind and see like [F] me,
 Open up your plans and damn you're [Gm] free.
 Look into your heart and you'll [Bb] find that the [Eb] sky is yours.
 So [Bb] please don't, please don't, please don't, there's no [F] need to complicate.
 'Cause our [Gm] time is short, this is our [Eb] fate, I'm you..[Em]..rs.



I'm Yours - Alt

artist:Dublin Ukulele Collective writer:Jason Mraz

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z1LXPzZLkUM>

Thanks to Bill Elms

Bass (as chord sequence) then strum

[C] /// [C] /// [G] /// [G] ///
[Am] /// [Am] /// [F] /// [F] ///

Well you [C] dawned on me and you bet I felt it,
I [G] tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted,
I [Am] fell right through the cracks,
I'm [F] tryin to get back....
Before the [C] cool dun run out, I'll be givin it my bestest
[G] Nothin's gonna stop me but divine intervention
I [Am] reckon its again my turn, to [F] win some or [G] learn some

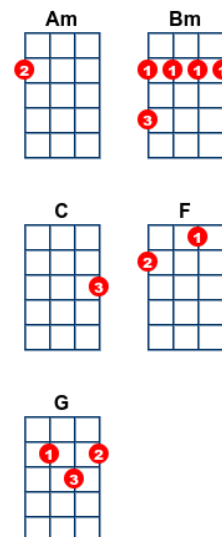
But [C] I wont hesi-[G]tate, no more, no [Am] more
It can not [F] wait; I'm Yours
[C] /// [C] /// [G] /// [G] ///
[Am] /// [Am] /// [F] /// [F] ///

[C] Open up your mind and see like [G] me,
Open up your plans and damn you're [Am] free .
Look into your heart and you'll find [F] love, love, love, love.
[C] Listen to the music of the moment, people dance and [G] sing,
We're just one big fami-[Am]ly
And it's our God-forsaken right to be [F] loved, loved, loved, loved, [Bm] loved

So [C] I won't hesi-[G]tate, no more, no [Am] more
It can not [F] wait; I'm sure.
There's no [C] need to compli-[G]cate.
Our time is [Am] short, this is our [F] fate, I'm yours
[C] /// [C] /// [G] /// [G] ///
[Am] /// [Am] /// [F] /// [F] ///

I've been [C] spending way too long checking my tongue in the mirror
And [G] bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer
But my [Am] breath fogged up the glass
and so I [F] drew a new face and I laughed.
I [C] guess what I'll be saying is there ain't no better reason
To [G] rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons.
It's [Am] what we aim to do, our [F] name is our [Am] virtue.

So [C] I won't hesi-[G]tate, no more, no [Am] more.
It can not [F] wait; I'm sure.
There's no [C] need to compli-[G]cate.
Our time is [Am] short, this is our [F] fate, I'm yours x2



I've Got A Gal In Kalamazoo

artist:Glenn Miller,Tex Beneke, Marion Hutton and The Modernaires

writer:Mack Gordon, Harry Warren

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YVUI-0iqb5Q> Capo 1

strongly simplified - any suggestions to improve?

[C] Wait until you see her [E7] a-[A]gree
My [D] hometown gal is the only one for [G] me

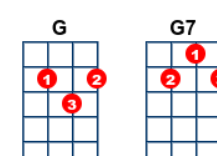
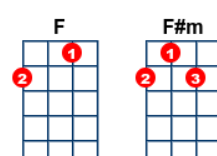
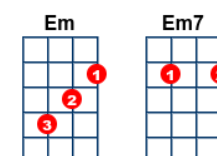
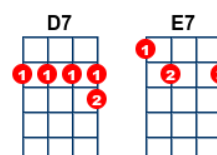
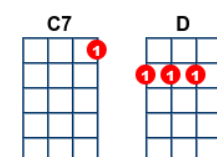
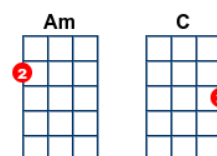
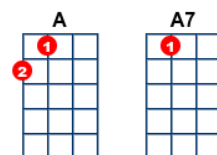
[C] A, B, C, D, [Am] E, F, [A] G, H
[C] I got a gal [Am]
in [C] Kal - a - ma - [Am] zoo
I [D7] don't wanna [G7] boast,
but I know she's the [G7] toast
Of [C] Kal - a - ma - [Am] zoo zoo, zoo, zoo, [C] zoo

[C] Years have gone by, [Am]
My, [C] my, how she [Am] grew [C]
[D7] I liked her [G7] looks
when I [D7] carried her [G7] books
In [C] Kalama-[Am]zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, [C] zoo

I'm gonna [Em] send a [F#m] wire,
[G7] hoppin' on a [Am] flyer,
[A7] That's [Em7] leavin' to-[A7]day

[D7] Am I [C] dreamin'?
[F] I can hear her [F#m] screamin'
[G7] "Hiya, Mr. [Am] Jackson!"
[G7] Every-[G7]thing's O -
[C] K - A - L - A - [Am] M - A - [G] Z - O [C] - O, what a gal,
[Am] a [A] real piper-[Am]oo

[A] I'll make my [G7] bid
or that freckle-faced [G7] kid
I'm [Am] hurryin' to
I'm [G7] goin' to Michigan
To [C] see [C7] the sweetest [F] gal
in [C] Kal - a - ma - z[Am] oo [C]



I've Got No Strings

artist:Disney , writer:Leigh Harline, Ned Washington

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iAykOz1gWi4> capo 1

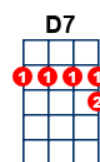
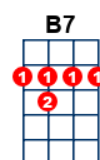
Just Pinocchio's part

Thanks to teenagevowss from tabs.ultimate-guitar.com

I've [G] got no strings
 To [D7] hold me down
 To make me fret, or [G] make me frown
 [G] I had strings
 But [D7] now I'm free
 There are no strings on [G] me

[B7] Hi-ho the [Em] me-rry-o
 [B7] That's the only way to [Em] be
 [A7] I want the [D7] world to know
 [A7] Nothing ever worries [D7] me

I've [G] got no strings
 So I [D7] have fun
 I'm not tied up to [G] anyone
 [G] They've got strings
 But [D7] you can see
 There are no strings on [G] me



I've Got Tears In My Ears

artist:Homer and Jethro writer:Harold Barlow

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=faPM9prY18s> capo 3

[C] [F] [C] [C] [F] [C]

[C] I've got tears in my [C7] ears from [F] lyin' on my [C] back
In my bed while I cry over [G7] you.

And the [C] tears in my [C7] ears are [F] off the beaten track
Since you said it's good-[G7]bye, we are [C] through.

So if [F] I should get [F7] water on the [C] brain
You will know you're the one who is to [G7] blame.
I've got [C] tears in my [C7] ears from [F] lyin' on my [C] back
In my bed while I [G7] cry over [C] you.

[C] [F] [C] [C] [F] [C]

[C] I've got tears in my [C7] ears from [F] lyin' on my [C] back
In my bed while I [G7] cry over [C] you.
I've been [C] cryin' these [C7] tears and [F] soakin' in my [C] sack
Since the day I found [G7] you were un-[C]true.

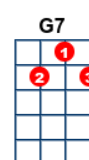
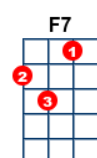
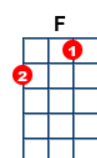
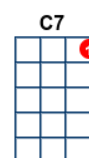
And if [F] I don't get [F7] up pretty [C] soon
I'll turn into a sleepy la-[G7]goon
I've got [C] tears in my [C7] ears from [F] lyin' on my [C] back
In my bed while I [G7] cry over [C] you.

Key change omitted

[C] [F] [C] [C] [F] [C]

[C] I've got tears in my [C7] ears from [F] lyin' on my [C] back
In my bed while I cry over [G7] you.
It's been [C] so many [C7] years my sa[F] c-ro-il-[C]iac
Feels as though it's been [G7] soaked through and [C] through.

Oh, you [F] lied when you said we'd take the [C] plunge
Now I know how it feels to be a [G7] sponge.
I've got [C] tears in my ears from [F] lyin' on my [C] back
In my bed while I [G7] cry over [C] you. [F] [C]



I've Got The English Blues

artist:Andrew Cyprus , writer:Andrew Cyprus

<https://soundcloud.com/user-706753793/english-blues>

with huge thanks to Andre Cyprus for this great song!!

[C] [Cdim] [Dm7] [C#maj7] [C] [G7]

The [C] troubles I've got, I'm [F] slightly too hot
And a [C] PPI call stopped my [G7] snooze
I'm [C] stuck in a rut and the [F] neighbours go tut
And I [Cdim] think I've got the [Dm7] English [C] blues [G7]

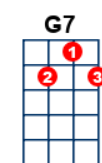
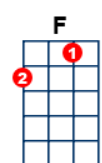
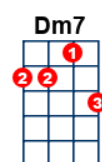
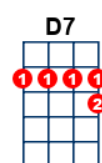
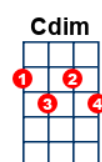
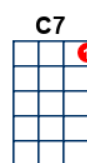
Not [C] long after dawn, when I [F] looked at the lawn
A [C] pigeon was spoiling my [G7] views
And [C] my lazy cat, won't do a [F] thing about that
And I [Cdim] think I've got the [Dm7] English [C] blues [C7]

If the [F] weather is grey, I've got [C] nothing to say
And I [F] really quite enjoy a [C] queue
I save my [F] clothes for the jumble, and [C] say mustn't grumble
That's [D7] why I've got the English [G7] blues!

At the [C] end of the day, is [F] something I'd say
When I [C] sit and watch the evening [G7] news
I'm de-[C]stroying my spleen when I [F] talk to the screen

That's [Cdim] why I've got the [Dm7] English
[Cdim] Gotta have the [Dm7] English
[Cdim] Think I've got the [Dm7] English [C] blues

[Cdim] [Dm7] [C#maj7] [C] [C7]



I've Got The World On A String

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1cPG1t52GgI> Capo 2

Thanks to mvmystique on Ultimate Guitar

[Dm7] [Dm] [F] [G7] [G] [C] [Dm7] [G7]

Slowly

I've got the [C] world on a [A7] string,
[Dm7] sitting on a [G] rain-[G7]bow,
[C] Got that [Am] string, a-[F]round my [Em7] fin-[A7]ger

Bouncy

[Dm7] What a [Dm] world, [F] what a [G7] life,
[G] I'm in [C] love. [Dm7] [G7]

I've got a [C] song that I [A7] sing,
[Dm7] I can make the rain [G] go, [G7]
[C] Any-[Am]time I [F] move my [Em7] fin-[A7]ger
[Dm7] Lucky [Dm] me, [F] can't you [G7] see,
[G] I'm in [C] love. [G7] [C]

Slowly

Life is a beautiful [B7] thing, [E7]
As long as [E] I hold the [Em] string, [A7]
I'd be a silly so and [Am7] so,
[D7] if I should ever let [Dm7] go. [G7]

Bouncy

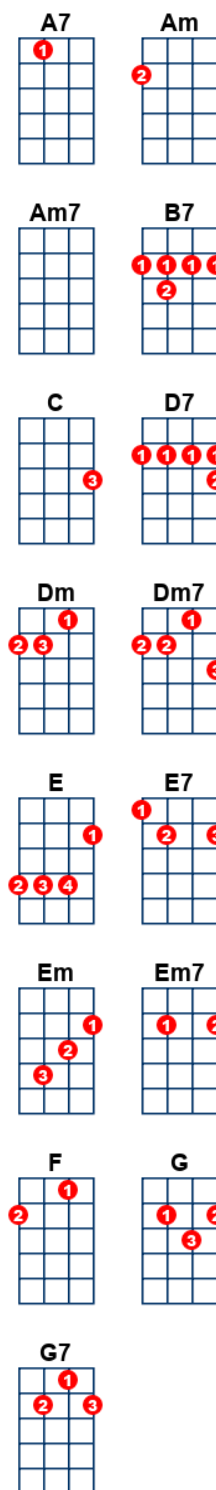
I've got the [C] world on a [A7] string,
[Dm7] sitting on a [G] rain-[G7]bow,
[C] Got that [Am] string a-[F]round my [Em7] fin-[A7]ger;
[Dm7] What a [Dm] world, [F] what a [G7] life,
[G] I'm in [C] love. [Dm7] [Dm] [F] [G7] [G] [C]

Slowly

Life is a beautiful [B7] thing, [E7]
As long as [E] I hold the [Em] string, [A7]
I'd be a silly so and [Am7] so,
[D7] if I should ever let [Dm7] go. [G7]

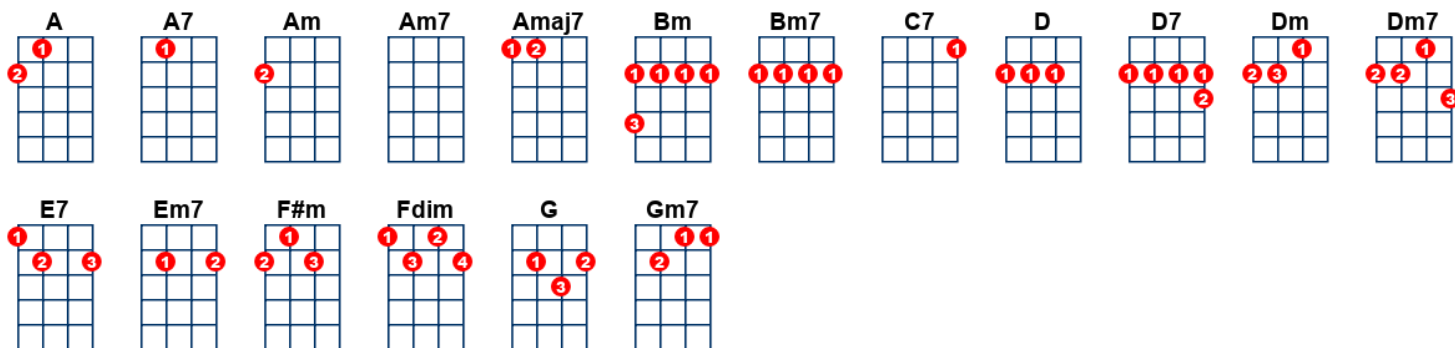
Bouncy

I've got the [C] world on a [A7] string,
[Dm7] sitting on a [G] rain-[G7]bow,
[C] Got that string a-[F]round my [Em7] fin-[A7]ger;
[Dm7] What a [Dm] world, and [F] this is the [G7] life,
[E7] hey [A7] now, [G] I'm, [Dm7] so in [C] love. [G] [G7] [C]



I've Got You Under My Skin

artist:Frank Sinatra , writer:Cole Porter



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C1AHec7sfZ8> Capo 4

[A7] I've got you [Em7] under my [A7] skin
 [A7] I've got you [Em7] deep in the [A7] heart of me,
 So [Bm7] deep in my heart [E7] that you're nearly a [A] part of me [A7]
 [F#m] I've [Bm7] got you [E7] under my [A] skin. [A7]

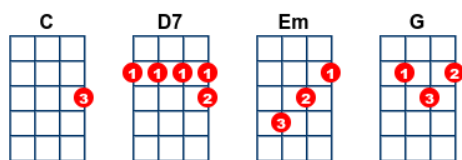
[A7] I've [Em7] tried so [A7] not to give in [Amaj7]
 I [Am7] said to my-[Dm7]self, "this a-[A7]ffair never can go so [A] well."
 But [Gm7] why should I try to re-[F#m]sist, when darling I [Fdim] know so [Bm] well
 I've [Bm7] got you [E7] under my [A] skin.

I'd [A7] sacrifice anything, [E7] come what might,
 For the [A] sake of having you [D7] near,
 In spite of the [G] warning voice that [Dm] comes in the night
 That repeats and re-[C7]peats in my [Bm7] ear,
 "[E7] Don't you [F#m] know, little [Bm7] fool, [E7]you never can [A] win? [Am]
 [Am] Use your men-[E7]tality - [Bm7] wake up to [A] reality." [Em7] [A]
 But each [D]time I do, just the [Dm] thought of you
 [Dm7] Makes me [A7] stop before I be-[F#m]gin

[NC] 'Cause I've [Bm7] got you [Em7] under my [A] skin,
 I've [Bm7] got you [Em7] under my [A] skin.

I've Just Seen A Face

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vVttIa20XjI>

[G] I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where we just [Em] met,
She's just the girl for me and I want the all the world to see we've [C] met.
Mm mm [D7] mm, mm mm [G] mm

[G] Had it been another day I might have looked the other ways and,
[Em] I'd have never been aware but as it is I'll dream of her to-[C]night.
Da da [D7] da, da da [G] da

[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back a-[G]gain.

[G] I have never known the like of this I've been alone and I have,
[Em] Missed things and kept out of sight for other girl were never
quite like [C] this.
Da da [D7] da, da da [G] da

[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back a-[G]gain.

[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back a-[G]gain.

[G] I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where we just [Em] met,
She's just the girl for me and I want the all the world to see we've [C] met.
Mm mm [D7] mm, mm mm [G] mm

[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back a-[G]gain.

[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back a-[G]gain.

[D7] Falling, yes I'm [C] falling,
And she keeps [G] calling [C] me back a-[G]gain.

I've Written A Letter To Daddy

artist:Bette Davis writer:Frank DeVol and Lukas Heller

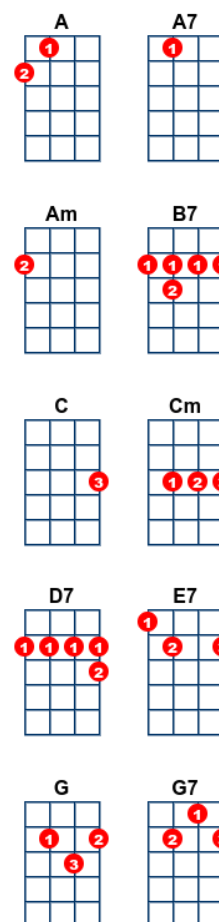
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bNwzfjNkz-0> But in F

Thanks to Bill Kizer

I've [G] written a [D7] letter to [G] Daddy [G7]
 His [G] address is [B7] Heaven [C] above
 I've [Am] written "Dear [D7] Daddy, we [G] miss you [E7]
 and [A] wish you were with us to [D7] love"

In-[G]stead of a [D7] stamp, I put [G] kisses [G7]
 The [G] postman says [B7] that's best to [C] do
 I've [Am] written a [Cm] letter to [G] Daddy [E7]

Saying [A7] "I [D7] love [G] you" [E7]
 Saying [A7] "I [D7] love [G] you" [E7]
 Saying [A7] "I [D7] love [G] you"



I'm Gonna Knock On Your Door

artist:Eddie Hodges , writer: Aaron Schroeder, Sid Wayne

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QRIhId4O68c>

Thanks to John Arkinstall

[A]↓↓↓↓ tap tap tap tap [A]↓↓↓↓ tap tap tap tap [A]↓↓↓↓ tap tap tap tap tap tap tap tap

I'm gonna [D] knock on your door, ring on your bell

Tap on your window [A] too,

If you don't [D] come out to-[D7]night when the [G] moon is bright,

I'm gonna [D] knock and ring and [A] tap until you [D] do. [D]↓↓↓↓ [A]

I'm gonna [D] knock on your door, call out your name,

Wake up the town, you'll [A7] see.

I'm gonna [D] hoo-hoot and [D7] howl like a [G] lovesick owl,

Until you [D] say you're gonna [A] come out with [D] me.

Hey, little [G] girl, this ain't no time to sleep,
[D] Let's count kisses 'stead of countin' sheep,
[G] How, how can I hold you near,
With [E7] you up there and [A] me down here?

I'm gonna [D] knock on your door, ring on your bell

Tap on your window [A] too,

If you don't [D] come out to-[D7]night when the [G] moon is bright,

I'm gonna [D] knock and ring and [A] tap until you [D] do.

Instrumental:

[G]/ [D]/ [G]/ [D]/
[G]/ [D]/ [A]/// [D]/
[D7]/// [G]/// [D]/ [A]/ [D]///

Hey, little [G] girl, this ain't no time to sleep,
[D] Let's count kisses 'stead of countin' sheep,
[G] How, how can I hold you near,
With [E7] you up there and [A] me down here?

I'm gonna [D] knock on your door, ring on your bell

Tap on your window [A] too,

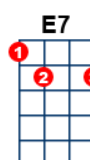
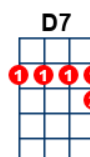
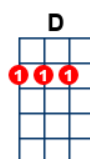
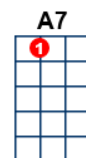
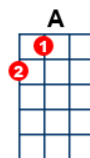
If you don't [D] come out to-[D7]night when the [G] moon is bright,

I'm gonna [D] knock and ring and [A] tap until you [D] do.

[A] I'm gonna [D] knock and ring and [A] tap and knock and [D] ring and tap

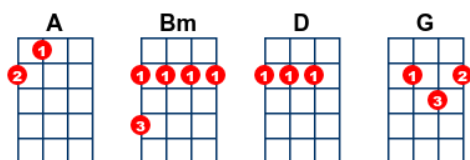
And [A] knock and ring and [D] tap and knock and [A] ring until you [D] do

[D]↓ [D]↓ [D]↓ [D]↓



Idiot, The

artist:Stan Rogers writer:Stan Rogers



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WNMge2vE6G8>

Thanks Susan McCarthy

[D] I often take these [A] night shift [Bm] walks when the [G] foreman's not a-[Bm]round
 I [G] turn my back on the [D] cooling stacks and make for open [A] ground
 Far [D] out beyond the [A] tank farm [Bm] fence
 where the [G] gas flare makes no [Bm] sound
 I [G] forget the stink and I [D] always think back [A] to that [G] eastern [D] town

[D] I remember back six [A] years a-[Bm]go, this [G] western life I [Bm] chose
 When [G] every day, the [D] news would say some factory's going to [A] close
 Well, I [D] could have stayed to [A] take the [Bm] Dole,
 but [G] I'm not one of [Bm] those
 I take [G] nothing free, and [D] that makes me an i-[A]diot, [G] I sup-[D]pose

So I [G] bid farewell to the [D] Eastern town I never more will [A] see;
 But [G] work I must so I [D] eat this dust and breathe re-[A]finery
 Oh I [D] miss the green and the [A] woods and [Bm] streams
 and I [G] don't like cowboy [Bm] clothes;
 But I like [G] being free and [D] that makes me an i-[A]diot I sup-[D]pose

So [D] come all you fine [A] young [Bm] fellers who've been [G] beaten to the [Bm] ground
 This [G] western life's no para-[D]dise, but it's better than laying [A] down.
 Oh the [D] streets aren't clean and there's [A] nothing [Bm] green
 and the [G] hills are dirty [Bm] brown
 But the [G] government Dole will [D] rot your soul back [A] there in your home [D] town

So [G] bid farewell to the [D] Eastern town you never more will [A] see
 There's [G] self-respect and a [D] steady cheque in this re-[A]finery
 You will [D] miss the green and [A] woods and [Bm] streams
 and the [G] dust will fill your [Bm] nose
 But [G] you'll be free, and [D] just like me, an i-[A]diot, I sup-[D]pose

If

artist:Bread writer:David Gates

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-uzQGz_6Dyo

Thanks for this to <http://www.burpmusic.com/>

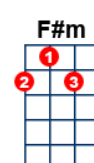
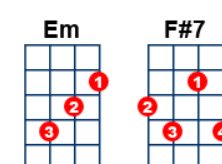
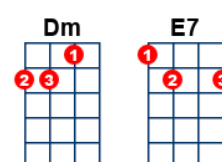
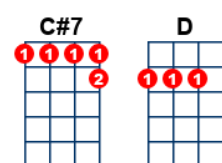
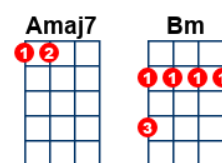
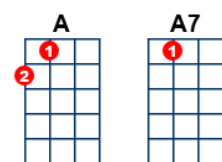
[A] [Amaj7] [A7] [D] [Dm] [A] [Dm] [E7]

If a [A] picture paints a [Amaj7] thousand words
Then [A7] why can't I paint [D] you?
The [Dm] words will never [A] show,
The [Dm] you I've come to [E7] know
If a [A] face could launch a [Amaj7] thousand ships
Then [A7] where am I to [D] go?
There's [Dm] no one home but [A] you,
You're [Dm] all that's left me [E7] too

And [F#m] when my [C#7] love for [A] life is running [Bm] dry
You [Em] come and [F#7] pour your-[Bm]self on [E7] me

If a [A] man could be two [Amaj7] places
At one [A7] time, I'd be with [D] you
To-[Dm]morrow and to-[A]day,
Be-[Dm]side you all the [E7] way
If the [A] world should stop rev-[Amaj7]olving
Spinning [A7] slowly down to [D] die
I'd [Dm] spend the end with [A] you
And [Dm] when the world was [E7] through

Then [F#m] one by [C#7] one the [A] stars would all go [Bm]
out
Then [Em] you and [F#7] I would [Bm] simply [E7] fly
a-[A]wa-[D] - [Dm] - [A]ay



If - alt

artist:Bread writer:David Gates

maybe transpose to A or C ?

some chords in those keys are more difficult though

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-uzQGz_6Dyo Capo 2

a really nice version on Uke from Caren Park

Intro: [G] [Gmaj7] [G7] [Csus2] [Cm] [G] [Cm6] [D7]

If a [G] picture paints a [Gmaj7] thousand words
Then [G7] why can't I paint [Csus2] you
The [Cm] words will never [G] show
The [Cm6] you I've come to [D7] know

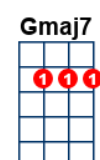
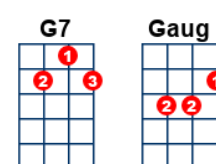
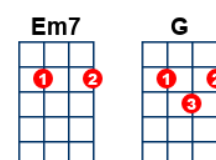
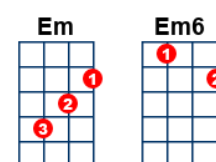
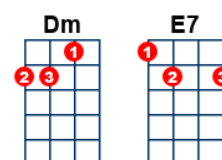
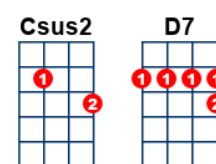
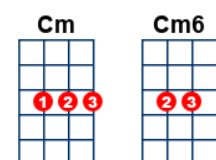
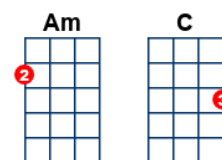
If a [G] face could launch a [Gmaj7] thousand ships
Then [G7] where am I to [Csus2] go
There's [Cm] no one home but [G] you
You're [Cm6] all that's left me [D7] to

And [Em] when my [Gaug] love
For [Em7] life is running [Em6] dry
You [Dm] come and [E7] pour your [Am]self on [D7] me

If a [G] man could be two [Gmaj7] places
At one [G7] time I'd be with [Csus2] you
To [Cm]morrow and to [G]day
Be [Cm6]side you all the [D7] way

If the [G] world should stop re[Gmaj7]volving
Spinning [G7] slowly down to [C] die
I'd [Cm] spend the end with [G] you
And [Cm6] when the world was [D7] through

Then [Em] one by [Gaug] one
The [Em7] stars would all go [Em6] out
Then [Dm] you and [E7] I
Would [Am] simply [D7] fly a [G]way [Csus2] [Cm6] [G]



If Bubba Can Dance

artist:Shenandoah, Jerry Eden writer:Mike McGuire, Marty Raybon, Bob McDill

Jerry Eden <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vXdeMIxbCtc>

Thanks to Don Orgeman for this

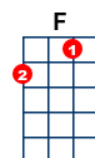
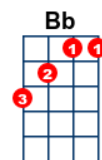
[F] Well, he saw it on TV and ordered that vide-[Bb]o
He [F] learned every step at home and never told a [C] soul
When I [F] saw him out there the very first time, I [Bb] knew
Well, if [F] Bubba can daaa-[C]nce, I can [F] too

If [Bb] Bubba can scoot, Bubba can slide
[F] Bubba can two-step and Bubba can glide
[Bb] I never thought he had the nerve, [F] he never said a [C] woord
Well, every-[F]body in the place stand back and give me some [Bb] room
Cause if [F] Bubba can daaa-[C]nce, then I can [F] too
When I [F] saw him out there the very first time, I [Bb] knew
Well, if [F] Bubba can daaa-[C]nce, I can [F] too

[F] Now I've been watchin' all night and I'm workin' my courage [Bb] up
Hey that [F] dudes on the floor and he's doin' all the latest [C] stuff
Well, if [F] he's brave enough then I know what I've gotta [Bb] do
Hey, if [F] Bubba can daaa-[C]nce, then I can [F] too

Well if [Bb] Bubba can scoot, Bubba can slide
[F] Bubba can two-step and Bubba can glide
[Bb] I never thought he had the nerve, [F] he never said a [C] woord
Well, every-[F]body in the place stand back and give me some [Bb] room
Cause if [F] Bubba can daaa-[C]nce, then I can [F] too

[Bb] Well, if [F] Bubba can [C] dance, then I can [F] too [Bb]
Well, if [F] Bubba can [C] dance, I can [F] too



If I Didn't Care

artist:The Ink Spots writer:Jack Lawrence

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Sb2weSFrHNo> Capo 2

Intro: [C] [Gdim] [Dm] [G] [C] [Gdim] [G]

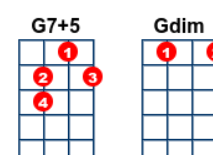
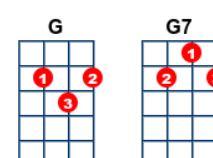
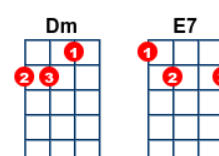
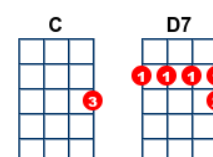
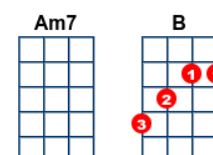
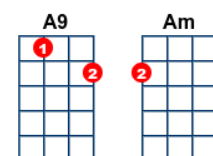
If I didn't [C] care [B] [C] more than words can [C] say [B] [C]
 If I didn't [D7] care would I feel this [Dm] way?
 If this isn't [E7] love then why do I [Am7] thrill? [Am]
 And [Am] what makes my [D7] head go 'round and 'round
 While my [G7] heart [Gdim] stands [G7] still?

If I didn't [C] care [B] [C] would it be the [C] same [B] [C]?
 Would my ev'ry [D7] prayer begin and end with just your [Dm] name?
 And would I be [E7] sure that this is love beyond [A9] compare?
 Would all this be [D7] true if I didn't [G7] care [G7+5] for [C] you?
 [Gdim] [Dm] [G7]

Monologue (maybe do quiet gentle background strumming):

If I didn't [C] care [B] [C] more than words can [C] say [B] [C]
 If I didn't [D7] care would I feel this [Dm] way?
 If this isn't [E7] love then why do I [Am7] thrill? [Am]
 And [Am] what makes my [D7] head go 'round and 'round
 While my [G7] heart [Gdim] stands [G7] still?

If I didn't [C] care [B] [C] would it be the [C] same [B] [C]?
 Would my ev'ry [D7] prayer begin and end with just your [Dm] name?
 And would I be [E7] sure that this is love beyond [A9] compare?
 Would all this be [D7] true if I didn't [G7] care [G7+5] for [C] you?
 Da da de doo [G7] daa [C] dah



If I Fell

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PeuSdfFeEyc> But in D
 If I [Bbm] fell in love with you would you [A] promise to be true
 And [Ab] help me [Fm] understand
 Cause I've [Bbm] been in love before
 And I [A] found that love was more
 Than [Bm] just holding [E7] hands

If I [A] give [Bm] my [C#m] heart to [Bm] you
 I [E7] must be sure
 From the [A] ve[Bm]ry [C#m] start that [Bm] you
 would [E7] love me more than [A] her [Dm] [E7]

If I [A] trust [Bm] in [C#m] you oh [Bm7] please
 Don't [E7] run and hide
 If I [A] love [Bm] you [C#m] too oh [Bm7] please
 Don't [E7] hurt my pride like [A9] her

Cause I couldn't stand the [D] pain
 And [Dm] I would be sad if our new [A] love was in [E7] vain

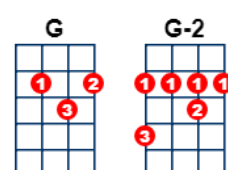
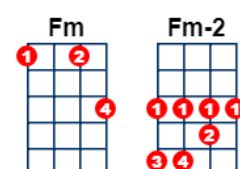
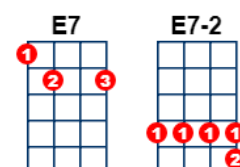
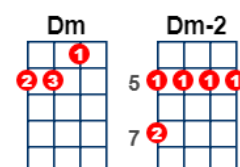
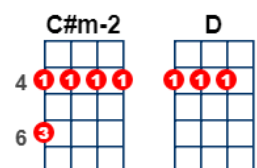
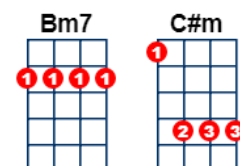
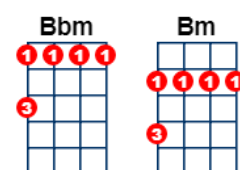
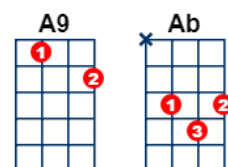
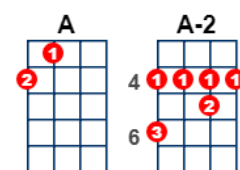
So I [A] hope [Bm] you [C#m] see that [Bm] I
 Would [E7] love to love you
 [A] And [Bm] that [C#m] she will [Bm7] cry
 When [E7] she learns we are [A9] two

Cause I couldn't stand the [D] pain and
 And [Dm] I Would be sad if our new [A] love was in [E7] vain

So I [A] hope [Bm] you [C#m] see that [Bm7] I
 Would [E7] love to love you
 [A] And [Bm] that [C#m] she will [Bm7] cry
 When [E7] she learns we are [A] two

If I [Dm] fell in [G] love with [A] you [Dm] [A]

*Ukulele - good barre chord song with [A-2] [C#m-2] [Dm-2]
 [E7-2] [Fm-2] [G-2]*



If I Had a Hammer

artist: Peter Paul & Mary writer: Pete Seeger and Lee Hays

Peter Paul & Mary: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=01M_J7c1ft4 (but in A)

Thanks to Bytown Ukulele for this - Em changed to Am

[C] Oooo [Am] oooo [F] oooo [G7] oooo
 [C] Oooo [Am] oooo [F] oooo [G7] oooo
 [C] Oooo [Am] oooo [F] oooo

If [G7] I had a [C] ha-[Am]-am-[F]mer
 I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] mo-[Am]-or-[F]ning
 I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] e-[Am]-eve-[F]ning all over this [G7] land
 [G7] I'd hammer out [C] danger, I'd hammer out a [Am] warning
 [Am] I'd hammer out [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters
 [F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] land [Am]/[F] [G7]/

[C] Oooo [Am] oooo [F] oooo

If [G7] I had a [C] bell [Am]/[F]
 I'd [G7] ring it in the [C] mo-[Am]-or-[F]ning
 I'd [G7] ring it in the [C] e-[Am]-eve-[F]ning all over this [G7] land
 [G7] I'd ring out [C] danger, I'd ring out a [Am] warning
 [Am] I'd ring out [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters
 [F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] land [Am]/[F] [G7]/

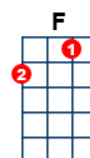
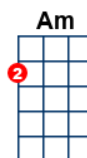
[C] Oooo [Am] oooo I [F] oooo

If [G7] I had a [C] song [Am]/[F]
 I'd [G7] sing it in the [C] mo-[Am]-or-[F]ning
 I'd [G7] sing it in the [C] e-[Am]-eve-[F]ning all over this [G7] land
 [G7] I'd sing out [C] danger, I'd sing out a [Am] warning
 [Am] I'd sing out [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters
 [F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] land [Am]/[F] [G7]/

[C] Oooo [Am] oooo [F] oooo

Well [G7] I got a [C] ha-[Am]-am-[F]mer
 And [G7] I got a [C] bell [Am]/[F]
 And [G7] I got a [C] song to sing, [F] all over this [G7] land
 [G7] It's the hammer of [C] justice, it's the bell of [Am] free-ee-[Am]dom
 It's the song about [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters
 [F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] land [Am]/[F]

It's the [G7] hammer of [C] justice, it's the bell of [Am] free-ee-[Am]dom
 It's the song about [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters
 [F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] la...[F]...a...[C]...and [C] [G7] [C]



If I Had A Million Dollars

artist:Barenaked Ladies writer:Steven Page, Ed Robertson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UTK57dJc_pU

[A] [E] [Dsus2] x4

[A] If I [E] had a million [Dsus2] dollars (If I had a million [A] dollars)
 [A] I'd [E] buy you a [Dsus2] house (I would buy you a [A] house)
 [A] If I [E] had a million [Dsus2] dollars (If I had a million [A] dollars)
 [A] I'd buy you [E] furniture for your [Dsus2] house
 (Maybe a nice chesterfield or an [A] ottoman)

[A] And if I [E] had a million [Dsus2] dollars (If I had a million [A] dollars)
 [A] Well, I'd [E] buy you a [Dsus2] K-Car (A nice Reliant auto-[A]mobile)
 [A] If I [E] had a million [Dsus2] dollars I'd buy your [E] love

[Dsus2] If I [E] had a million [A] dollars, I'd [F#m] build a tree fort [Dsus2] in our yard
 [Dsus2] If I [E] had a million [A] dollars, you [F#m] could help,
 it wouldn't be [Dsus2] that hard.
 [Dsus2] If I [E] had a million [A] dollars
 Maybe we [A] could put a [F#m] little tiny fridge in there some-[Dsus2]where
 You know, we could just go up there and [E]* hang out

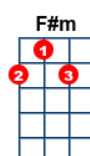
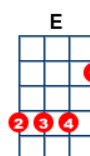
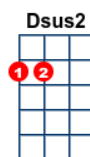
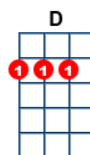
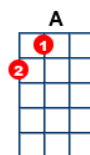
Talking part

Like open the fridge and [A] stuff
 There would already be laid out [E] foods for us
 Like [Dsus2] little pre-wrapped sausages and [A] things
 [A] They have pre-wrapped [E] sausages but they don't have pre-wrapped [Dsus2] bacon
 Well, can you blame [D] 'em , [NC] Uh, [A] yeah

[A] If I [E] had a million [Dsus2] dollars (If I had a million [A] dollars)
 [A] Well, I'd [E] buy you a fur [Dsus2] coat (But not a real fur coat that's [A] cruel)
 [A] And if I [E] had a million [Dsus2] dollars (If I had a million [A] dollars)
 [A] Well, I'd [E] buy you an exotic [Dsus2] pet (Yep, like a llama or an [A] emu)
 [A] And if I [E] had a million [Dsus2] dollars (If I had a million [A] dollars)
 [A] Well, I'd [E] buy you John Merrick's [Dsus2] remains (Ooh, all them crazy elephant [A] bone)
 [A] And If I [E] had a million [Dsus2] dollars I'd buy your [E] love

[Dsus2] If I [E] had a million [A] dollars, we wouldn't [F#m] have to walk to the [Dsus2] store
 [Dsus2] If I [E] had a million [A] dollars, we'd take a [F#m] limousine 'cause it costs [Dsus2] more
 [Dsus2] If I [E] had a million [A] dollars, we wouldn't [F#m] have to eat Kraft [Dsus2] Dinner
 But we would eat Kraft [E] Dinner

Of course we would, we'd just eat [A] more, and buy [Dsus2] really expensive [E] ketchups with it
 That's right, all the fanciest ke... [A] dijon ketchups!
 Mmmmmm, [Dsus2] Mmmm-Hmmm [E]



If I Had A Talking Picture Of You

artist:Sam Browne writer:Lew Brown, B. G. DeSylva, Ray Henderson

Sam Browne - https://youtu.be/a5A03c7_CVs Capo on 2nd fret

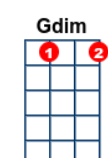
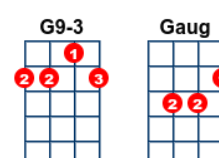
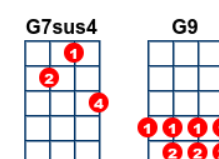
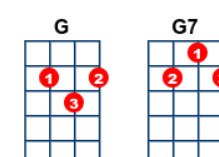
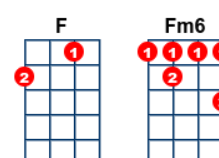
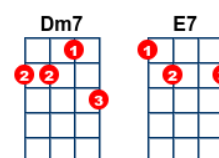
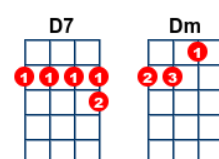
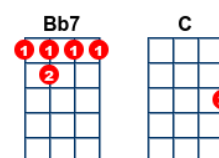
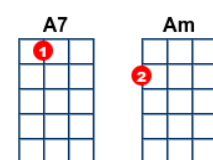
[G7] I talk to your photograph each [C] day
 [G7] You should hear the lovely things I [F] say [A7]
 [G] But I [Dm] thought how [Fm6] happy I would [C] be
 [D7] If your photograph could talk to [G7sus4] me [G7]

If I [C] had a talking picture [Gdim] of [G7] you,
 I would run it every time I felt [C] blue.
 I would [F] sit there in the [A7] gloom of my [Dm] lonely little room
 And app[D7]laud each time you whispered,
 "I [G7] love you - [Gaug] love you."

On the [C] screen the moment you came [Gdim] in [G7] view
 We would talk the whole thing over, we [E7]-[G9]-[E7] two.
 I would [Am] give ten shows a [Bb7] day,
 and a [Am] midnight mati[D7]nee,
 If I [Dm7] had a talking [G7] picture of [C] you [Bb7] [G7]

If I [C] had a talking picture [Gdim] of [G7] you,
 I would run it every time I felt [C] blue.
 I would [F] sit there in the [A7] gloom of my [Dm] lonely little room
 And app[D7]laud each time you whispered,
 "I [G7] love you - [Gaug] love you."

On the [C] screen the moment you came [Gdim] in [G7] view
 We would talk the whole thing over, we [E7]-[G9-3]-[E7] two.
 I would [Am] give ten shows a [Bb7] day,
 and a [Am] midnight mati[D7]nee,
 If I [Dm7] had a talking [G7] picture of [C] you [F] [G7] [C]



If I Had You

artist:Nellie McKay , writer:Jimmy Campbell, Reg Connelly, Ted Shapiro

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BOLqmqpiIPk>

Thanks To Steve Walton :-)

C9 can be substituted to C7

[Dm] [E7] [A7] [D7] [D7] [G7] [Gm7] [C7]

[F] I could show the world how to [F7] smile

I could be [Bb] glad all of the [Bbm6] while

[F] I could turn the [Fdim] grey skies to [Gm7] blue

[C7] if I [C9] had [F] you [Fdim] [Gm7] [C7]

[F] I could show the world how to [F7] smile

I could be [Bb] glad all of the [Bbm6] while

[F] I could turn the [Fdim] grey skies to [Gm7] blue

[C7] if I [C9] had [F] you [Fdim] [Gm7] [C7]

[F] I could leave the old days be-[F7]hind

Leave all my [Bb] pals, I'd never [Bbm6] mind

[F] I could start my [Fdim] life all a-[Gm7]new

[C7] if I [C9] had [F] you {234} [Dm] [E7]

[Am] I could climb the snow-capped [Dm] mountains [E7]

[Am] Sail the mighty [Dm] ocean [E7] wide

[Am] I could cross the burning [Dm6] desert

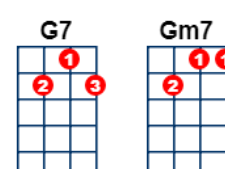
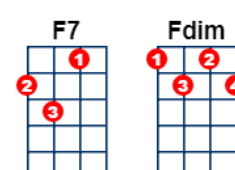
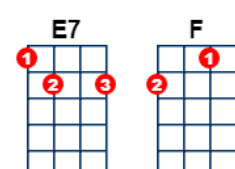
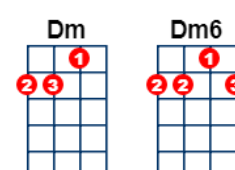
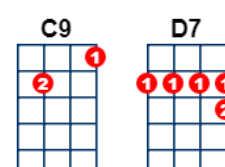
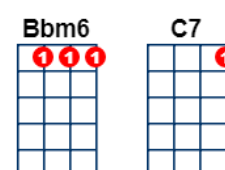
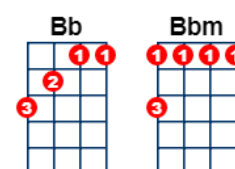
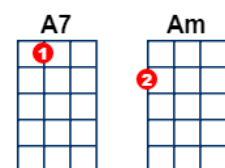
[Am] If I had you [Gm7] by my [C7] side {234}

[F] I could be a king, dear, un-[F7] crowned

Humble or [Bb] poor, rich or re-[Bbm6]nowned

[F] There is nothing [Fdim] I couldn't [Gm7] do

[C7] if I [C9] had [F] you [Bb] [Bbm] [F]↓



If I Said You Had a Beautiful Body

artist: Bellamy Brothers , writer: David Bellamy

Bellamy Brothers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NVCrgI2Ld7U> Capo on 4

[C] If I [G7] said you had a beautiful body
 Would you hold it against [C] me
 If I [G7] swore you were an angel
 Would you treat me like the devil to [C] night
 If [G7] I were dying of thirst
 Would you flowing love come quench [C] me
 If [F] I said you have a beautiful [G7] body
 Would you hold it against [C] me

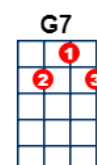
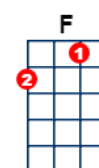
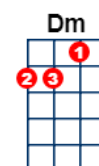
Now we could talk all night about the [F] weather
 I [Dm] could tell you about my friends out on the [G7] coast
 [C] I could ask a lot of crazy [F] questions
 Or [Dm] ask you what I really want to [C] know

[C] If I [G7] said you had a beautiful body
 Would you hold it against [C] me
 If I [G7] swore you were an angel
 Would you treat me like the devil to [C] night
 If [G7] I were dying of thirst
 Would you flowing love come quench [C] me
 If [F] I said you have a beautiful [G7] body
 Would you hold it against [C] me

Now rain can fall so soft against the [F] window
 The [Dm] sun can shine so bright up in the [G7] sky
 [C] But Daddy always told me don't make [F] small talk
 He [Dm] said come on out and say what's on your [C] mind

[C] If I [G7] said you had a beautiful body
 Would you hold it against [C] me
 If I [G7] swore you were an angel
 Would you treat me like the devil to [C] night
 If [G7] I were dying of thirst
 Would you flowing love come quench [C] me
 If [F] I said you have a beautiful [G7] body
 Would you hold it against [C] me

[C] If I [G7] said you had a beautiful body would you hold it against [C] me
 [C] If I [G7] said you had a beautiful body would you hold it against [C] me



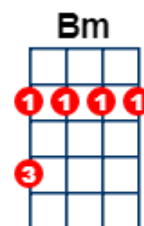
If I Should Fall Behind

artist:Bruce Springsteen , writer:Bruce Springsteen

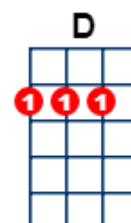
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RmUG1ffgKFw> Capo 2

Thanks Pencom - <https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com>

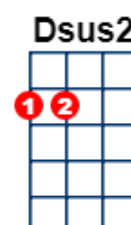
[D] [Dsus2] [D]



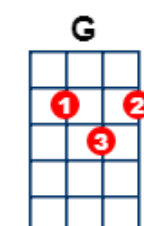
[D] We said we'd walk together baby come what may [D] [Dsus2] [D]
That come the twilight should we lose our [Bm] way
If as we're [G] walkin a hand should slip [D] free [D] [Dsus2] [D]
I'll wait for [Bm] you
And should I [G] fall behind
Wait for [D] me [D] [Dsus2] [D]



[D] We swore we'd travel darlin' side by side [D] [Dsus2] [D]
We'd help each other stay in [Bm] stride
But each lover's steps [G] fall so different-[D]ly [D] [Dsus2] [D]
I'll wait for [Bm] you
And should I [G] fall behind
Wait for [D] me [D] [Dsus2] [D]



[D] Now everyone [G] dreams of a love lasting and [D] true [D] [Dsus2] [D]
But you and [G] I know what this world can [Bm] do
So let's make our steps [G] clear that the other may [D] see [D] [Dsus2] [D]
I'll wait for [Bm] you
And should I [G] fall behind
Wait for [D] me [D] [Dsus2] [D]



[D] Now there's a beautiful river in the valley ahead [D] [Dsus2] [D]
There 'neath the oak's bough soon we will be [Bm] wed
Should we lose each [G] other in the shadow of the evening [D] trees [D] [Dsus2] [D]
I'll wait for [Bm] you
And should I [G] fall behind
Wait for [D] me [D] [Dsus2] [D]
Darlin' I'll wait for [Bm] you
And should I [G] fall behind
Wait for [D] me [D] [Dsus2] [D]

Yeh, I'll wait for [Bm] you
And should I [G] fall behind
Wait for [D] me [D] [Dsus2] [D]

I'll wait for [Bm] you
And should I [G] fall behind
Wait for [D] me [D] [Dsus2] [D]

If I Should Fall Behind - alt

artist:Bruce Springsteen , writer:Bruce Springsteen

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9OCnm6cdZvQ>

[F] We swore we'd travel, baby, side by [Bb] side
[F] We'd help each other stay in [C] stride
But [F] each lover's steps fall so different[Bb] ly
I'll wait for [F] you and If I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

[F] We said we'd walk together, baby, come what [Bb] may
 And [F] that come the twilight, should we lose our [C] way
 [F] If as we're walking your hand should slip [Bb] free
 I'll wait or [F] you and If I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

[F] Well we swore we'd travel, darling, side by [Bb] side
[F] We'd help each other stay in [C] stride
But [F] each lover's steps fall so different-[Bb] ly
I'll wait for [F] you and If I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

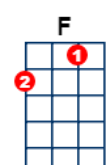
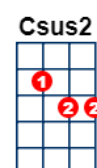
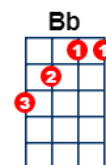
Well [F] we swore we'd travel, darling, side by [Bb] side
 [F] We'd help each other stay in [C] stride
 But [F] each lover's steps fall so differen-[Bb] ly
 I'll wait for [F] you and If I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

[F] Well we swore we'd travel, baby, side by [Bb] side
[F] We'd help each other stay in [C] stride
But [F] each lover's steps fall so different-[Bb] ly
I'll wait for [F] you and If I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

Now [Bb] everyone dreams of a love [F] lasting and true
 But [F] you and I know what this world can [C] do
 So [F] let's make our steps clear so the other may [Bb] see
 I'll wait for [F] you and if I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

[F] Well we swore we'd travel, darling, side by [Bb] side
[F] We'd help each other stay in [C] stride
But [F] each lover's steps fall so different-[Bb] ly
I'll wait for [F] you and If I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

[Fsus2] Now there's a beautiful river in the valley a-[Bb] head
 [Fsus2] There 'neath the oak's bough, soon [Csus2] we'll be wed
 [Fsus2] Should we lose each other in the evening [Bb] trees
 I'll wait for [Fsus2] you and if I should fall behind
 Will [Csus2] you wait for [Fsus2] me?
 I'll wait for [Fsus2] you and if I should fall behind
 Will [Csus2] you wait for [Fsus2] me?
 I'll wait for [Fsus2] you and if I should fall behind
 Will [Csus2] you wait for [Fsus2] me?



If I Were A Carpenter

artist:Johnny Cash & June Carter writer:Tim Hardin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iXt1NIYPNjA> Capo 1

Intro: [A]

(Men) If I were a [G] carpenter, [D] and you were a [A] lady,
would you marry me [G] anyway, [D] would you have my [A] baby?

(Ladies) If you were a [G] carpenter, [D] and I were a [A] lady,
I'd marry you [G] anyway, [D] I would have your [A] baby.

(Men) If a tinker [G] was my trade, [D] would I still [A] find you?

(Ladies) I'd be carrying the [G] pots you made, [D] following be[A]hind you

(All) [G] Save your love through [A] loneliness,

[D] save your love through [A] sorrow.

(Men) I gave you my [G] loneliness,

(All) [D] give me your to[A]morrow

(All) [G] Save your love through [A] loneliness,

[D] save your love through [A] sorrow.

(Men) I gave you my [G] loneliness,

(All) [D] give me your to[A]morrow

(Men) If I were a [G] miller, [D] at a mill wheel [A]grinding

Would you miss your [G] coloured blouse, [D] and your soft shoe [A] shining?

(Ladies) If you were a [G] miller, [D] at a mill wheel [A] grinding

I'd not miss my [G] coloured blouse, [D]and my soft shoe [A] shining.

(All) [G] Save your love through [A] loneliness,

[D] save your love through [A] sorrow.

(Men) I gave you my [G] loneliness, (both) [D] give me your to[A]morrow

If I worked my [G] hands in wood, [D] would you still [A] love me?

(Ladies) I'd answer you [G] "yes I would".

(Men) [D] And would you not be a[A]bove me?

If I were a [G] carpenter, [D] and you were a [A] lady,

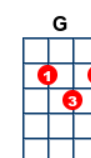
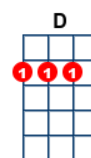
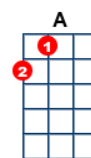
(Ladies) I'd marry you [G]anyway, [D] I would have your [A] baby.

(All) [G] Save your love through [A] loneliness,

[D] save your love through [A] sorrow.

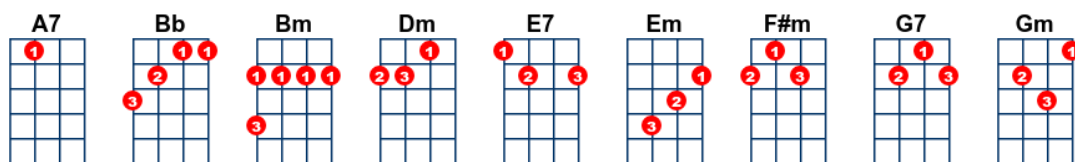
(Men) I gave you my [G] loneliness,

(All) [D] give me your to[A]morrow



If I Were A Rich Man

artist:Topol writer:Sheldon Harnick, Jerry Bock



Also uses: A, Am, C, F, G

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j5fCqKbSC7M&t=23> Capo 3

based on version on Ultimate Guitar

[A] If I were a rich man, ya ba dibbie dibbie, doobie dibbie dibbie dibbie dum
 [Dm] All day long I'd [Am] biddy biddy bum [E7] if I were a wealthy man
 I [A] wouldn't have to work hard, ya ba dibbie dibbie, doobie dibbie dibbie dibbie dum
 [E7] If I were a [Am] biddy biddy rich, [E7] idle-deedle-didle-didle [A] man

I'd build a [Dm] big tall house with [G7] rooms by the dozen,
 [C] right in the middle of the [Am] town
 A [Dm] fine tin roof with [E7] real wooden floors be-[A]low [A7]
 There would be [Dm] one long staircase [G7] just going up
 and [C] one even longer coming [Am] down
 And [Dm] one more leading [G7] nowhere, just for [E7] show

I'd fill my [Dm] yard with chicks and [E7] turkeys and geese
 and [A] ducks for the town to see and [F#m] hear
 [Bm] Squawking just as [E7] noisily as they [A] can [A7]
 And each loud "[Dm] cheep" and "squawk" and "[G7] honk" and "quack"
 would [C] land like a trumpet on the [Am] ear
 As [Dm] if to say "Here [G7] lives a wealthy [E7] man"

If I were a rich man, ya ba dibbie dibbie, doobie dibbie dibbie dibbie dum
 [Dm] All day long I'd [Am] biddy biddy bum [E7] if I were a wealthy man
 I [A] wouldn't have to work hard, ya ba dibbie dibbie, doobie dibbie dibbie dibbie dum
 [E7] If I were a [Am] biddy biddy rich, [E7] idle-deedle-didle-didle [A] man

I see my [Dm] wife, my Golde, [G7] looking like a rich man's [C] wife
 with a proper double [Am] chin
 [Dm] Supervising [G] meals to her heart's de-[A] light [A7]
 I see her [Dm] putting on airs and [G7] strutting like a peacock,
 [C] oh, what a happy mood she's [Am] in
 [Dm] Screaming at the [Dm] servants, day and [E7] night

[E7] The most im[G] portant [F] men in town would come to [C] fawn [Bb] on [A] me
[Dm] They will ask me to advise them like a [Bb] Solomon the Wise
If you [Gm] please Reb Tevye, pardon [Em] me Reb Tevye
[A7] Posing problems that would cross a rabbi's eyes
[A7] Yah da-dee da da, yah di da da, yah di da da, daa

[Dm] And it won't make [G] one bit of difference [C] if I answer right or [A7] wrong
[Dm] When you're rich they think you really [E7] know
If I [Dm] were rich I'd have the [E7] time
that I lack to [C] sit in the synagogue and [Am] pray
And [Dm] maybe have a [E7] seat by the Eastern [A] wall [A7]
And I'd dis-[Dm]cuss the holy [G7] books
with the learned [C] men seven hours every [A7] day
[Dm] That would be the [Dm] sweetest thing of [E7] all

If I were a rich man, ya ba dibbie dibbie, doobie dibbie dibbie dibbie dum
[Dm] All day long I'd [Am] biddy biddy bum [E7] if I were a wealthy man
I [A] wouldn't have to work hard, ya ba dibbie dibbie, doobie dibbie dibbie dibbie dum

[Em] Lord who made the [Am] lion and the [E7] lamb
You decreed I [Am] should be what I [E7] am
Would it spoil some [Am] vast eternal [F#m] plan
If I were a [E7] wealthy [A] man

If I Were You

artist:Kasey Chambers writer:Kasey Chambers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tn09v0-Ovzg> Capo 3

Thanks to Sebs Songbook

[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C]

If I was [G] good I'd tell everyone I [C] know
If I was [G] free I wouldn't be so keen to [C] go
If I was [Am] wrong I would take it like a [D] man
If I was [Am] smart I would get out while I [D] can

If I was [G] broken I would probably let it [C] be
If I was [G] dying I wouldn't go out quiet-[C]ly
If I was [Am] lost, well my heart would feel the [D] same
If I was [Am] honest I would probably be a-[D]shamed

But if [G] I were [C] you I would notice me
If [G] I were [C] you I would wait for me
If [G] I were [C] you I would easily [Am] hold me
And [C] say it's all gonna be O-[G]K [C] [G] [C]

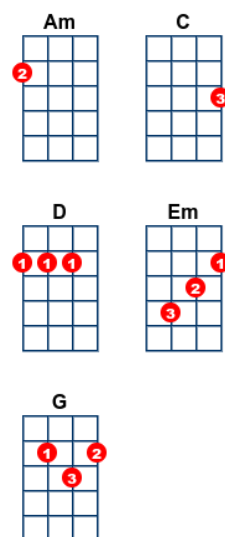
If I was [G] rich I would spend it on my [C] own
If I was [G] dignified I'd only smoke at [C] home
If I was [Am] dark, well I'd only dress in [D] black
If I was [Am] chosen I would gladly give it [D] back

But if [G] I were [C] you I would notice me
If [G] I were [C] you I would wait for me
If [G] I were [C] you I would easily [Am] hold me
And [C] say it's all gonna be O-[G]K [C] [G] [C]

[Em] It's not for you to judge [C] from all this kind of stuff
[Am] I'm only half of what you [D] see

But if [G] I were [C] you I would notice me
If [G] I were [C] you I would wait for me
If [G] I were [C] you I would easily [Am] hold me
And [C] say it's all gonna be O-[G]K [C] [G] [C]

It's all gonna be O-[G]K [C] [G]

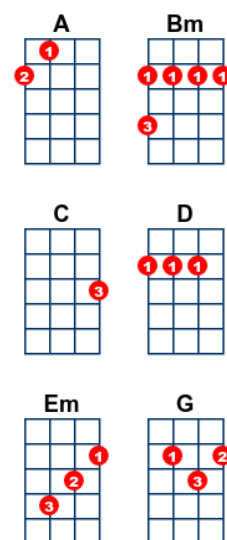


If It Be Your Will

artist:Leonard Cohen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z_Qk_4emjEs capo2

Thanks to k9f100 on Ultimate Guitar



[A] [A]

[D] If it be your [Em] will [C] that I speak no [Bm] more

[D] And my voice be [Em] still [G] as it was be-[D]fore

[Bm] I will speak no [A] more, I [Bm] shall abide un-[A]til

[G] I am spoken [D] for if it [A] be your will [A]

[D] If it be your [Em] will [C] that a voice be [Bm] true

[D] From this broken [Em] hill [G] I will sing to [D] you

[Bm] From this broken [A] hill all your [Bm] praises they shall [A] ring

[G] If it be your [D] will to [A] let me sing [A]

[D] [Em] [C] [Bm]

[D] [Em] [G] [D]

[Bm] From this broken [A] hill all your [Bm] praises they shall [A] ring

[G] If it be your [D] will to [A] let me sing [A]

[D] If it be your [Em] will, [C] if there is a [Bm] choice

[D] Let the rivers [Em] fill, [G] let the hills re-[D]joice

[Bm] Let your mercy [A] spill on all these [Bm] burning hearts in [A] hell

[G] If it be your [D] will to [A] make us well [A]

[D] And draw us [Em] near, [C] and bind us [Bm] tight

[D] All your children [Em] here [G] in their rags of [D] light

[Bm] In our rags of [A] light [Bm] all dressed to [A] kill

[G] And end this [D] night if it [A] be your will [A]

If it be your [D] will

If It Hadn't Been For Love

artist:Adele writer:Chris Stapleton, Michael Henderson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LJQIL1IFWL8&t=128s> capo 3

Intro [Am] 8 beats

Thanks to Andrew Parker

[Am] Never woulda hitchhiked to Birmingham
If it hadn't been for love

[Am] Never woulda caught the train to Louisian'
If it [F] hadn't been for love

[Am] Never woulda run through the blindin' rain

[F] Without one dollar to my name

[Am] If it hadn't been

If it [E7] hadn't been for [Am] love

[Am] Never woulda seen the trouble that I'm in
If it hadn't been for love

[Am] Woulda been gone like a wayward wind

If it [F] hadn't been for love

[Am] Nobody knows it better than me, [F] I wouldn't be wishing I was free

[Am] If it hadn't been, if it [E7] hadn't been for [Am] love

[C] Four cold [G] walls [Dm] against my [C] will
At [C] least I [G] know she's [Dm] lying [Am] still
[C] Four cold [G] walls [Dm] without [C] parole
[C] Lord, have [G] mercy [Dm] on my [Am] soul

[Am] Never woulda gone to that side of town
If it hadn't been for love

[Am] Never woulda took a mind to track her down

If it [F] hadn't been for love

[Am] Never woulda loaded up a .44, [F] Put myself behind a jailhouse door

If it [Am] hadn't been, if it [E7] hadn't been for [Am] love

[C] Four cold [G] walls [Dm] against my [C] will
At [C] least I [G] know she's [Dm] lying [Am] still
[C] Four cold [G] walls [Dm] without [C] parole
[C] Lord, have [G] mercy [Dm] on my [Am] soul

[Am] Never woulda hitch hiked to Birmingham
If it been for love

[Am] Never woulda caught the train to Louisian'

If it [F] hadn't been for love

[Am] Never woulda loaded up a .44

[F] Put myself behind a jail house door

[Am] If it hadn't been

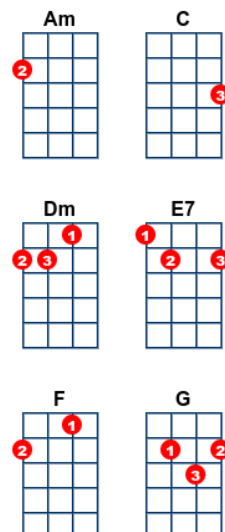
If it [E7] hadn't been for [Am] love

[Am] If it hadn't been

If it [E7] hadn't been for [Am] love

[Am] If it hadn't been

If it [E7] hadn't been for [Am] love



If It Makes You Happy

artist:Sheryl Crow writer:Sheryl Crow, Jeff Trott

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dyihQtBes1I>

[G] [C] [G] [C]

I've been [G] long, [C] a long way from [G] here [C]
 [G] I Put on a poncho, [C] played for mosquitos
 [G] And drank til I was thirsty a-[C]gain
 We went [G] searching.. [C] through thrift store [G] jungles [C]
 Found [G] Geronimo's rifle, [C] Marilyn's lipstick
 And [G] Benny Goodman's corset and [C] pen

[C] Well, O.K. I made this [D] up, I [C] promised you I'd never give [D] up

If it makes you [Am] happy [C], it can't be that [G] bad [D]
 If it makes you [Am] happy [C]
 Then why the hell are you so [G] sad [C] [G] [C]

You get [G] down, [C] real low [G] down [C]
 You [G] listen to Coltrane, [C] derail your own train
 Well [G] who hasn't been there befo[C] re?
 I come [G] round.. a-[C]round the [G] hard [C] way
 Bring you [G] comics in bed, scrape the [C] mould off the bread
 And [G] serve you french toast a-[C]gain

[C] Well, O.K. I still get [D] stoned, [C] I'm not the kind of girl you'd take [D] home

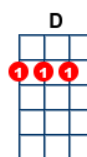
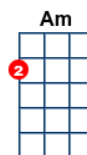
If it makes you [Am] happy, [C] it can't be that [G] bad [D]
 If it makes you [Am] happy, [C] then why the hell are you so [G] sad
 If it makes you [Am] happy, [C] it can't be that [G] bad [D]
 If it makes you [Am] happy, [C] then why the hell are you so [G] sad [C] [G] [C]

Oh, We've been [G] far, [C] far away from [G] here [C]
 We [G] put on a poncho, [C] played for mosquitos
 [G] And everywhere in be-[C]tween

[C] Well, all right we get a-[D]long, [C] so what if right now everything's [D] wrong?

If it makes you [Am] happy, [C] it can't be that [G] bad [D]
 If it makes you [Am] happy, [C] then why the hell are you so [G] sad
 If it makes you [Am] happy, [C] it can't be that [G] bad [D]
 If it makes you [Am] happy, [C] then why the hell are you so [G] sad [C] [G] [C]

[G] [C] [G]



If My Nose Was Running Money

artist:Aaron Wilburn writer:Mike Carr and Mike Hammonds

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gmGXIFTmAV0> Capo 4, 150 secs in

Got some extra verses based on Moron Brothers

Thanks to John Arkinstall for this very funny song

[C] You ask me if I loved you [F] and if my love is [C] true
Well if I were a rich man [D7] here is what I'd [G7] do
I'd [C] buy you a diamond ring and a [F] new fur coat or [C] two
If my nose was running money I'd [G7] blow it all on [C] you

If my nose was running money I'd [F] blow it all on [C] you
I'd buy you a Cadillac a [D7] new Mercedes [G7] too
I'd [C] build you a mansion [F] upon that mountain [C] top
If my nose was running money but [G7] honey, it's [C] snot!

If my nose was running money you'd [F] have anything you [C] please
Anytime you wanted cash [D7] all I'd have to do is [G7] sneeze
Honey [C] you'd win the lottery [F] when I have a cold or [C] flu
If my nose was running money I'd [G7] blow it all on [C] you

It's a [F] booger of a problem I've [C] got
I wish my nose was running money but it's [G7] snot!
I'd [C] buy you a diamond ring a new fur coat or [C] two
If my nose was running money [G7] I'd blow it all on [C] you

If my nose was running money let me [F] tell you what I'd [C] do
I'd buy you a John Deere tractor and we'd get rid of [D7] that old gray [G7] mule
I'd [C] carry you down to the store and buy you a [F] brand new pair [C] shoes
And you not have to be plowing bare footed [G7] the way you always [C] do

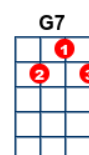
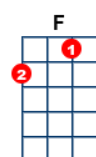
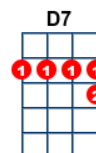
If my nose was running money we could [F] have anything we [C] please
Any time you wanted cash all I'd [D7] have to do is [G7] sneeze
Why [C] we'd be living high on the hog and the [F] hog wouldn't be so [C] lean
If my nose was running money honey we'd be [G7] rollin' in the [C] green

If my nose was running money you'd [F] have anything you [C] please
Anytime you wanted cash [D7] all I'd have to do is [G7] sneeze
Honey [C] you'd win the lottery [F] when I have a cold or [C] flu
If my nose was running money I'd [G7] blow it all on [C] you

It's a [F] booger of a problem I've [C] got
I wish my nose was running money but it's [G7] snot!
I'd [C] buy you a diamond ring a new fur coat or [C] two
If my nose was running money [G7] I'd blow it all on [C] you

Slowing

If my nose was running money honey [G7] I'd blow it all on [C] you



If Not For You

artist:George Harrison writer:Bob Dylan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W5J23P_8EYI

If Not For [G] You [D] [C]
 Babe, I couldn't even [G] find the door [D] [C]
 I couldn't even [G] see the floor [D] [C]
 I'd be sad and [Am] blue
 If Not For You [G] [D] [C] [G] [D] [C]

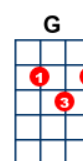
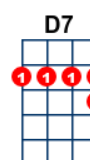
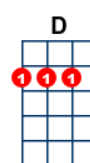
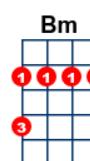
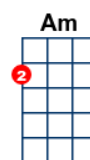
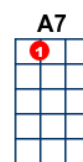
If not for [G] you [D] [C]
 Babe the night would see me [G] wide awake [D] [C]
 The day would surely [G] have to break [D] [C]
 It would not be [Am] new
 If Not For You [G] [D] [C] [G] [D] [C]

If Not For You my [G] sky would fall,
 [D7] rain would gather [G] too.
 [C] without your love I'd be [G] nowhere at all,
 I'd be [A7] lost If Not For [D7] You [D7]// [Bm]

[D7] If Not For [G] You [D] [C]
 The winter would [G] hold no spring [D] [C]
 Couldn't hear a [G] robin sing [D] [C]
 I just wouldn't have a [Am] clue
 If Not For [G] You [D] [C]

If Not For You my sky [G] would fall,
 [D7] rain would gather [G] too.
 [C] without your love I'd be [G] nowhere at all,
 I'd be [A7] lost If Not For [D7] You [D7]// [Bm]

[D7] If Not For [G] You [D] [C]
 The winter would [G] hold no spring [D] [C]
 Couldn't hear a [G] robin sing [D] [C]
 I just wouldn't have a [Am] clue
 If Not For [G] You [D] [C] [G] [D] [C]



If Paradise Is Half As Nice

artist:Amen Corner , writer: Lucio Battisti, Jack Fishman

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=foTwWg1CyWU>

[C] La la la la [Em] La la la la [C7] La la la la
 [F] La la la [Fm] La la la la la [C] La la la la [G] la [G7]
 If [C] paradise is [Em] half as nice as [C7] heaven
 that you [F] take me to
 [Fm] Who needs para-[C]dise, I'd rather have [G] you.

They say para-[C]dise is up in the [Em] stars,
 but I needn't [C7] sigh because it's so [F] far,
 cause I know it's [Fm] worth, a heaven on [C] earth,
 for me, where you [G] are.

A look from your [C] eyes, a touch of your [Em] hand,
 and I seem to [C7] fly to some other [F] land.
 When you are a-[Fm]round, my heart always [C] pounds,
 just like a brass [G] band.

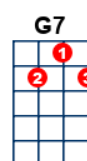
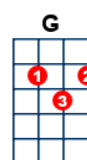
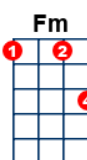
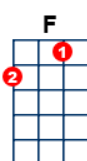
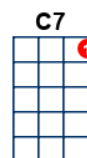
If [C] paradise is [Em] half as nice as [C7] heaven
 that you [F] take me to
 [Fm] Who needs para-[C]dise, I'd rather have [G] you.
 Oh, yes, I'd [G7] rather have you.
 La [C] la la la [Em] La la la la [C7] La la la la
 [F] La la la [Fm] La la la la la [C] La la la la [G] la [G7]

If [C] paradise is [Em] half as nice as [C7] heaven
 that you [F] take me to
 [Fm] Who needs para-[C]dise, I'd rather have [G] you.
 Oh, yes, I'd [G7] rather have you.
 La [C] la la la [Em] La la la la [C7] La la la la
 [F] La la la [Fm] La la la la la [C] La la la la [G] la [G7]

They say para-[C]dise is up in the [Em] stars,
 but I needn't [C7] sigh because it's so [F] far,
 cause I know it's [Fm] worth, a heaven on [C] earth,
 for me, where you [G] are.

fading

A look from your [C] eyes, a touch of your [Em] hand,
 and I seem to [C7] fly to some other [F] land.
 When you are a-[Fm]round, my heart always [C] pounds,
 just like a brass [G] band.



If This Is It

artist:Newton Faulkner writer:Adam Argyle, Newton Faulkner

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VFdF8G30c8o>

Thanks to Andy Carnahan

[C] (to build rhythm)

[C] No one move, no one speak
Please don't say that it's just [F] me, it's not just [C] me,
And even though I won't forget
Just don't want this to end just [F] yet,
not just [C] yet

[C] But if I had one chance to freeze time
And stand still and soak in everything [F]
I'd choose right now [C]
If I had one night with sunshine
Could break through and show you everything [F]
I'd choose right now [C]

[C] If this is it, all we have, I know I've done all I [F] can
If this is [C] it
And we can't stop and start again
We can't fast forward to the [F] end
If this is [C] it

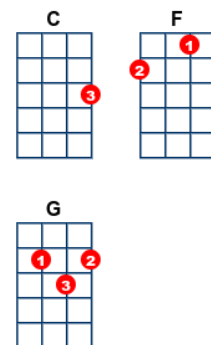
[C] But if I had one chance to freeze time
And stand still and soak in everything [F]
I'd choose right now [C]
If I had one night with sunshine
Could break through and show you everything [F]
I'd choose right now [C]

Before the [G] fears that I once had start coming [F] back
And I can [C] take the slings and stones and fire
Because I know you'll make it all worthwhile
And every [F] time I fold, dissolve I'm lying on the [C] ground
You drag me up again, and [G] again
Oh please come back [F] again
Oh please come back [C] again

And I'm so scared, I might forget
Just don't want this to end just yet [F] , not just [C] yet

[C] But if I had one chance to freeze time
And stand still and soak in everything [F]
I'd choose right now [C]
If I had one night with sunshine
Could break through and show you everything [F]
I'd choose right now [C]

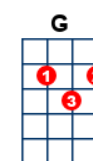
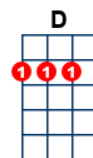
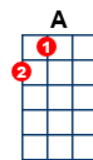
Before the [G] fears that I once had start coming [F] back [C] again



If Wishes Were Fishes

artist:Eric Bogle , writer:Eric Bogle

Eric Bogle: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dEY9kA3OYNE> Capo on 2



I [D] wish I was home again, [G] home in my heart again,
It's [D] been a long time since my heart talked to [A] me.
[D] Wastin' my precious days, [G] wishin' my life away,
If [D] wishes were fishes, we'd all cast [A] nets in the [D] sea.

I [D] wish I was young again, my [G] song still be sung again,
The [D] sweet tunes of my life have gone sour and off [A] key;
[D] Writin' my tired old rhymes, [G] tryin' to turn back time,
If [D] wishes were fishes, we'd all cast [A] nets in the [D] sea.

Chorus:

If [G] wishes were [A] fishes, I [D] know where I'd [G] be,
[D] Casting my net in the dark rolling [A] sea;
And [G] if my net's [A] empty when it [D] comes back to [G] shore,
I'll [D] throw it away and go fishing [D] no [A] more.

I [D] wish I could care again, [G] reach out and share again,
[D] Mend what's been broken and let it run [A] free;
The [D] older I get it seems, more [G] wishin' takes the place of dreams,
If [D] wishes were fishes, we'd all cast [A] nets in the [D] sea

Instrumental of verse

Chorus

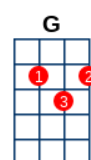
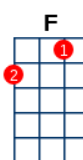
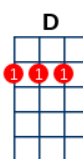
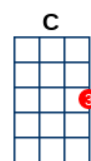
I [D] wish I was home again, [G] home in my heart again,
It's [D] been a long time since my heart talked to [A] me.
[D] Wastin' my precious days, [G] wishin' my life away,
If [D] wishes were fishes, we'd all cast [A] nets in the [D] sea.

If You Could Read My Mind

artist:Gordon Lightfoot , writer:Gordon Lightfoot

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jqMG3VR5PP4> Capo 2

[G] If you could read my mind love, [F] what a tale my thoughts could tell
 [G] Just like an old time movie, [F] about a ghost from a wishing well
 [G] In a castle dark or a [C] fortress strong
 With [D] chains upon my [Em] feet - you [C] know that ghost is [G] me
 And [C] I will never [G] be set free
 As [Am7] long as I'm a [D] ghost that you can't [G] see



[G] If I could read your mind love, [F] what a tale your thoughts could tell
 [G] Just like a paperback novel, the [F] kind that drugstores sell
 [G] When you reach the part [C] where the heartaches come
 The [D] hero would be [Em] me but [C] heroes often [G] fail
 And [C] you won't read that [G] book again
 [Am7] because the ending's [D] just too hard to [G] take

[G] I'd walk away like a [C] movie star,
 who gets [D] burned in a three way [Em] script
 [C] Enter number [G] two: a [C] movie queen to [G] play the scene
 Of [Am7] bringing all the [D] good things out in [G] me,
 [C] but for now love, let's be [G] real
 I [C] never thought I could [G] act this way,
 and I've [Am7] got to say that I [D] just don't get it
 [C] I don't know where [G] we went wrong,
 But the [Am7] feeling's gone and I [D] just can't get it [G] back

[G] If you could read my mind love, [F] what a tale my thoughts could tell
 [G] Just like an old time movie, [F] about a ghost from a wishing well
 [G] In a castle dark or a [C] fortress strong with [D] chains upon my [Em] feet
 But [C] stories always [G] end. And [C] if you read be[G]tween the lines
 You'll [Am7] know that I'm just [D] trying to under[G]stand
 the [C] feelings that you [G] lack

[C] I never thought I could [G] feel this way,
 and I've [Am7] got to say that I [D] just don't get it
 [C] I don't know where [G] we went wrong [Am7] but the feeling's gone
 And I [D] just can't get it [G] back

If You Go Away

artist:Dusty Springfield , writer:Jacques Brel, Rod McKuen

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wyCVxPEPx5Y> Capo on 2

Some lovely chords - but not simple to play! See alt version fopr simpler chords

[Em] [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] [F#m] [B7sus4] [B7]

If you go a-[Em]way ...on this summer day,
Then you [Am] might as well take the sun away,
All the [D7] birds that flew ...in the summer sky,
When [G] our love was new, and our hearts were high,
When the [Am/C] day was young, and the [B7] night was long,
And the [Em] moon stood still ...for the [Em7] nightbird's song,
If you [Am/C] go away, if you [B7] go away, ...if you [Em] go away!

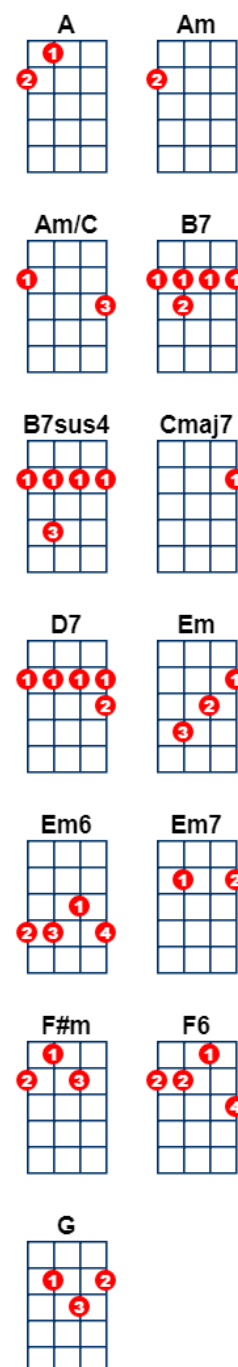
But, ...if you [Em] stay, I'll [Em7] make you a [Em6] day
Like no day has [B7] been, or will be a-[Em]gain,
We'll [B7] ride on the [Em] rain, we'll [Em7] sail on the [Em6] sun,
We'll talk to the [D7] trees, and worship the [G] wind,
[B7] Then, if you [Em] go, I'll under-[F6]stand,
Leave me just [F#m] enough love to [B7] hold in my [Em] hand,
If you go a-[G]way, if you go a-[Am]way,
If you go a-[B7]way! [B7sus4] [B7]

Ne me quitte [Em] pas, il faut oublier,
Tout peut [Am] s'oblier, qui s'enfuit déjà,
Oubli-[D7]er le temps ...des malentendus,
Et le [G] temp perdu, a savoir comment,
Oubli-[Am/C]er ces heures ...qui tuai-[B7]ent parfois,
A [Em] coups de pourquoi ...le [Em7] couer du Bonheur,
Ne me [Am/C] quitte pas, ne me [B7] quitte pas,
Ne me quitte [Em] pas! [A] [Em]

But, ...if you [Em] stay, I'll [Em7] make you a [Em6] night
Like no night has [B7] been, or will be a-[Em]gain,
We'll [B7] ride on the [Em] rain, we'll [Em7] ride on your [Em6] touch,
I'll talk to your [D7] eyes, that I love so [G] much,
[B7] Then, if you [Em] go, I'll under-[F6]stand,
Leave me just [F#m] enough love to [B7] hold in my [Em] hand,
If you go a-[G]way, if you go a-[Am]way,
If you go a-[B7] way! [B7sus4] [B7]

If you [Em] go away, as I know you must,
There'll be [Am] nothing left in this world to trust,
Just an [D7] empty room, full of empty space,
Like the [G] empty look ...I see on your face,
[Am/C] Oh, I'd have been the [B7] shadow of your shadow,
[Em] If it might have [Em7] kept me by your side,
...If you [Am/C] go away, if you [B7] go away, if you go a-[Em]way!

[NC] Please, don't go away!



If You Go Away - alt

artist:Dusty Springfield , writer:Jacques Brel, Rod McKuen

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wyCVxPEPx5Y> Capo on 2

Simpler version of song

[Em] [Em7] [Cmaj7] [F#m] [B7]

If you go a-[Em]way ...on this summer day,
Then you [Am] might as well take the sun away,
All the [D7] birds that flew ...in the summer sky,
When [G] our love was new, and our hearts were high,
When the [Am/C] day was young, and the [B7] night was long,
And the [Em] moon stood still ...for the [Em7] nightbird's song,
If you [Am/C] go away, if you [B7] go away, ...if you [Em] go away!

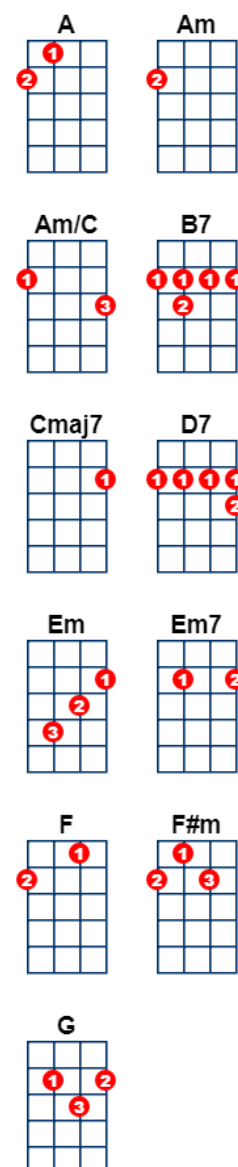
But, ...if you [Em] stay, I'll make you a [A] day
Like no day has [B7] been, or will be a-[Em]gain,
We'll [B7] ride on the [Em] rain, we'll sail on the [A] sun,
We'll talk to the [D7] trees, and worship the [G] wind,
Then, if you [Em] go, I'll under-[F]stand,
Leave me just [F#m] enough love to [B7] hold in my [Em] hand,
If you go a-[G]way, if you go a-[Am]way,
If you go a-[B7]way!

Ne me quitte [Em] pas, il faut oublier,
Tout peut [Am] s'oblier, qui s'enfuit déjà,
Oubli-[D7]er le temps ...des malentendus,
Et le [G] temp perdu, a savoir comment,
Oubli-[Am/C]er ces heures ...qui tuai-[B7]ent parfois,
A [Em] coups de pourquoi ...le [Em7] couer du Bonheur,
Ne me [Am/C] quitte pas, ne me [B7] quitte pas,
Ne me quitte [Em] pas! [A] [Em]

But, ...if you [Em] stay, I'll make you a [A] night
Like no night has [B7] been, or will be a-[Em]gain,
We'll [B7] ride on the [Em] rain, we'll sail on your [A] touch,
We'll talk to your [D7] eyes, that I love so [G] much,
Then, if you [Em] go, I'll under-[F]stand,
Leave me just [F#m] enough love to [B7] hold in my [Em] hand,
If you go a-[G]way, if you go a-[Am]way,
If you go a-[B7]way!

If you [Em] go away, as I know you must,
There'll be [Am] nothing left in this world to trust,
Just an [D7] empty room, full of empty space,
Like the [G] empty look ...I see on your face,
[Am/C] Oh, I'd have been the [B7] shadow of your shadow,
[Em] If it might have [Em7] kept me by your side,
...If you [Am/C] go away, if you [B7] go away, if you go a-[Em]way!

[NC] Please, don't go away!



If You Gotta Go, Go Now

artist:Manfred Mann , writer:Bob Dylan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s1Tl2cVeCbY>

Thanks to Dave Bennett

[G] Listen to me, [C] baby
 [G] I'm tryin to make you [C] see
 [G] That I want to be with [C] you, girl
 [D] If you want to be with me

[D] But if you got to [G] go [C] [G]
 [C] It's [G] alright [C] [G]
 [G] But if you got to [C] go, go [G] now
 Or [G] else you gotta [D] stay all [G] night [C] [G]

[G] I am just a [C] poor boy, baby
 [G] Trying to con-[C]nect
 [G] But I don't want you [C] thinking
 That I [D] ain't got any respect

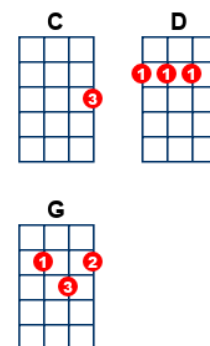
[D] But if you got to [G] go [C] [G]
 [C] It's [G] alright [C] [G]
 [G] But if you got to [C] go, go [G] now
 Or [G] else you gotta [D] stay all [G] night [C] [G]

[G] I'm not tryin to [C] question you
 To [G] take part in any [C] quiz
 It's [G] just that I don't have a [C] watch
 And [D] you keep asking me what time it is

[D] But if you got to [G] go [C] [G]
 [C] It's [G] alright [C] [G]
 [G] But if you got to [C] go, go [G] now
 Or [G] else you gotta [D] stay all [G] night [C] [G]

[G] I don't want to make you [C] give
 Any [G] thing you never gave be [C] fore
 It's [G] just that I'll be sleeping [C] soon
 And [D] it'll be too dark for you to find the door

[D] But if you got to [G] go [C] [G]
 [C] It's [G] alright [C] [G]
 [G] But if you got to [C] go, go [G] now
 Or [G] else you gotta [D] stay all [G] night [C] [G]



If You Leave Me Now

artist:Chicago , writer:Peter Cetera

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cYTmfieE8jI> Capo 2

Thanks Huub Meertens for most of this

[A]

If you [A] leave me now, you'll [F#m] take away the biggest [C#m] part of me

Ooo, ooo, ooo, [F#m] ooo, [B] no, baby [E] please don't [A] go

And if you [A] leave me now, you'll [F#m] take away the very [C#m] heart of me

Ooo, ooo, ooo, [F#m] ooo, [B] no, baby [E] please don't [A] go

Ooo, ooo, ooo, [F#m] ooo, [B] girl, I just [E] want you to [A] stay

[D7] A love like ours is [Gm] love that's hard to [D] find

[F#m] How could we [D] let it [E] slip a-[A]way? [Bm7] [C#m7]

[D7] We've come to far to [Gm] leave it all be-[D]hind

[F#m] How could we [D] end it [E] all this [A] way?

When to-[C#m7] morrow comes and we'll [F#m] both regret the [Bm] things we said to-[Dm]day

[A] [F#m] [C#m] [C#m]

[F#m] [B] [E] [A]

[F#m] [B] [E] [A] [A]

[D7] A love like ours is [Gm] love that's hard to [D] find

[F#m] How could we [D] let it [E] slip a-[A]way? [Bm7] [C#m7]

[D7] We've come to far to [Gm] leave it all be-[D]hind

[F#m] How could we [D] end it [E] all this [A] way?

When to-[C#m7]morrow comes and we'll [F#m] both regret [Bm] things we said to-[Dm]day

If you [A] leave me now, you'll [F#m] take away the biggest [C#m] part of me

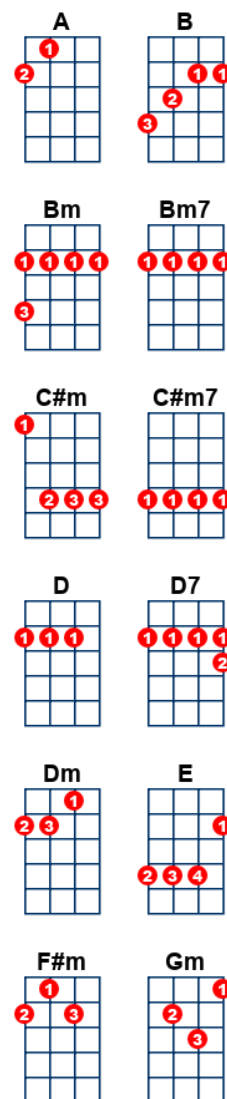
Ooo, ooo, ooo, [F#m] ooo, [B] no, baby [E] please don't [A] go [F#m] [B] [E] [A]

[F#m] Oooo [B] girl, I just [E] got to have you [A] by my side [F#m] [B] [E] [A]

[F#m] Oooo [B] no baby [E] please don't [A] go [F#m] [B] [E] [A]

[F#m] Oooo [B] mama, I just [E] got to have your [A] lovin' [F#m] [B] [E] [A]

[F#m] [B] [E] [A]



If You Love Me

artist:Van Morrison, B.B. King writer:Van Morrison

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J3ztZiIFJ40> Capo 1

[D] [Bm] [G] [A] x3
[D] [G] [D] [A]

If you [D] love me [Bm]
[G] You will [A] give your [D] heart [Bm] [G]
Why [A] should we be a-[D] part [Bm] [G]
[A] If you [D] love me [G] [D] [A]

[A] If you [D] love me [Bm] [G]
[G] If you will [A] know the [D] truth [Bm] [G]
[G] I wasn't [A] born to [D] lose [Bm] [G]
[A] And I [D] love you [G] [D] [A]

[Em7] Affinity [A] and communi-[D]cation [Bm]
That [Em7] makes re-[A]ali-[D]ty
[Em7] Under-[A]standing is the first [D] thing [Bm]
[E7] It means so much to [A7] me

If I [D] love you [Bm] [G]
I will [A] find the [D] key [Bm] [G]
If it's [A] meant to [D] be [Bm] [G] [A]
'Cause I [D] love you [G] [D] [A]

play instrumental twice

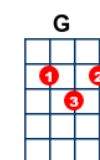
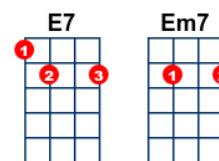
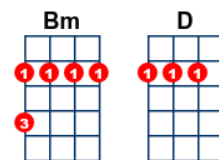
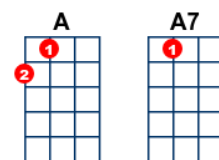
[D] [Bm] [G] [A] x3
[D] [G] [D] [A]

[Em7] Affinity [A] and communi-[D]cation [Bm]
That [Em7] makes re-[A]ali-[D]ty
[Em7] Under-[A]standing is the first [D] thing [Bm]
[E7] It means so much to [A7] me

If I [D] love you [Bm] [G]
I will [A] find the [D] key [Bm] [G]
If it's [A] meant to [D] be [Bm] [G] [A]
And I [D] love you [G] [D] [A]

[D] [Bm] [G] [A] x3
[D] [G] [D] [A] x3

[D]



If You Love Me - Let Me Know

artist:Olivia Newton John writer:John Rostill

written by John Rostill

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZGsZCYEjUrw> But in F

Thanks Roy Shaw

[G] You came when I was happy in your sunshine
I grew to love you [G7] more each passing [C] day
Before too long I built my world a-[G]round you
And I [Am] prayed you'd love e-[D7]nough of me to [G] stay [G7]

If you [C] love me let me know
If you [G] don't then let me go
I can't [D] take another minute of a [G]day without you in it
[G7] If you [C] love me let it be if you [G] don't then set me free
Take the [D] chains away that [D7] keep me loving [C] you [G]

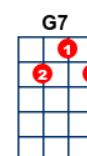
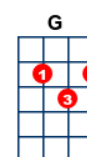
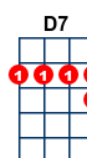
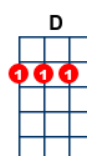
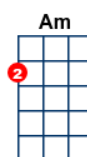
[D] [D7] [C] [G]

[G] The arms that open wide to hold me closer
The hands that run their [G7] fingers through my [D7] hair
The [C] smile that says hello it's good to [G] see you
Any-[Am]time I turn a-[D]round to find you [D7] there

It's [G] this and so much more that make me love you
What else can I [G7] do to make you [C] see
You know you have whatever's mine to [G] give you
But a [Am] love affair for [D] one can never [G] be

If you [C] love me let me know
If you [G] don't then let me go
I can't [D] take another minute of a [G] day without you in it
[G7] If you [C] love me let it be if you [G] don't then set me free
Take the [D] chains away that keep me loving [C] you [G]

[C] [G] Take the [D] chains away that [D7] keep me loving [C] you [G]



If You Love Me Really Love Me

artist:Brenda Lee writer:Edith Piaf

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CQdRPh3kJVk>

[Am] [F] [G]

If the [C] sun should [E7] tumble from the [Am] skies [Am7]

If the [F] sea should suddenly run [Dm] dry [G7]

If you [C] loo-[E7]ove me, [F] really love [Fm] me

Let it [C] hap-[Am]pen, I won't [Dm] care [G]

If it [C] seems that [E] everything is [Am] lost [Am7]

I will [F] smile and never count the [Dm] cost [G7]

If you [C] loo-[E7]ove me, [F] really love [Fm] me

Let it [C] happen, [Am] darling [Dm] I---[G7] I, won't [C] care

Shall I [Am] catch a [E7] shooting [Am] star?

Shall I [Am] bring it [E7] where you [Am] are?

If you [F7] want me to I [E7] will [F] [E]

You can [Dm] set me [G] any [C] task

[F] I'll do [Bm] any-[E]thing you [Am] ask

If you'll [F] only say you [F7] love me [E] still [G]

When at [C] last our [E7] life on earth is [Am] through [Am7]

I will [F] share eternity with [Dm] you [G7]

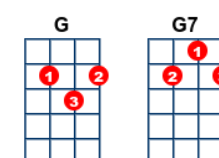
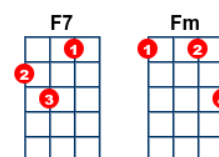
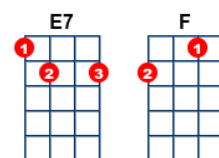
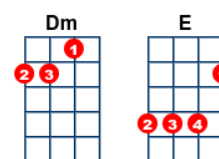
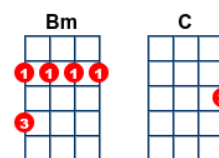
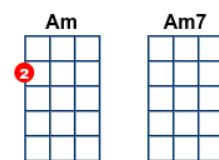
If you [C] loo-[E7]ove me, [F] really love [Fm] me

Let it [C] hap-[Am]pen, I won't [Dm] care [G7]

If you [C] loo-[E7]ove me, [F] really love [Fm] me

Let it [C] happen, [Am] darling [Dm] I---[G] I

[NC] Won't care [C] [F] [C]



If You Want The Rainbow

artist:Norah Jones , writer:Oscar Levant

Les DeRose cover <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ok2yzx0shKE> (Capo on 1st fret to play along)

[A] Take your share of trouble,
face it and [Dm] don't com[A]plain
[A] If you want the [B] rainbow,
you [Dm] must have the [A] rain.

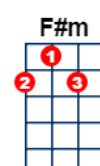
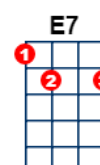
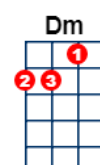
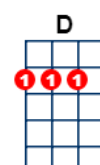
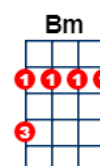
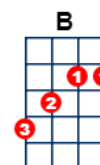
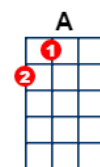
[A] Happiness comes double after a [E7] little [A] pain
If you [B] want the rainbow,
you [Dm] must have the [A] rain.

What if your [D] love affair should break up,
[Dm] as they sometimes will
[A] When you kiss and make up,
[B] boy what a [E7] thrill! [A] [E7]

[A] Sadness ends in gladness, [Bm] showers are not in [A] vain
[F#m] If you [A] want the [B] rainbow,
you [F#m] must [E7] have the [A] rain.

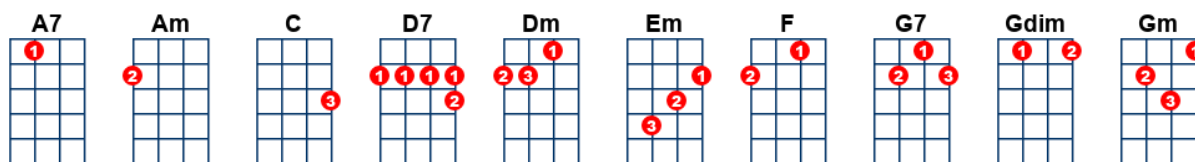
Take your [C#m] share of [A] trouble,
[D] face it and [A] dont complain
[F#m] If you want the [B] rainbow,
you [Dm] must have [E7] the [A] rain.

Repeat ?



If You Were The Only Girl In The World

artist:Dick Haymes and the Song Spinners writer:Nat D. Ayer , Clifford Grey



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LCUyMho744g> (Bb)

If [C] you were the [A7] only [D7] girl in the world
 And [G7] I were the only [C] boy, [Gdim] [G7]
 [C] Nothing else would matter in the [Dm] world [G7] today;
 [G7] We could go on loving in the [C] same old way.
 A [C] Garden of [A7] Eden [D7] just made for two,
 With [G7] nothing to mar our [C] joy. [Gdim] [G7]

[Am] I would say such [Em] wonderful things to you;
 [F] There would be such [C] wonderful [Gm] things to [A7] do,
 If [Dm] you were the only [Em] girl [Am] in the [A7] world,
 And [D7] I were the [G7] only [C] boy. [G7]

repeat whole song

If You Were the Only Girl in the World - Alt

artist:Johnny Kidd And The Pirates writer:Nat D. Ayer with lyrics by Clifford Grey

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=y-9lXH8OzII> Capo 3

No key change in this version

[C] The only [G] girl -- [C] the [G] only boy

[C] If you were the [A] only [D] girl [A] in the [D] world
and [G] I were the only [C] boy [G]

[C] Nothing else would [Am] matter in this [Dm] world today
[G] we'd go on loving in the [C] same old [G] way.

A [C] Garden of [A] Eden [D] just made for two,
with [G] nothing to mar our [C] joy [G] [Em7]

[F] There would [Am] be such [C] wonderful [G] things [Em7] to
[F] do

I would say [Gm] such wonderful [G] things [Am] to you.

If [D] you were the [G#] only [C] girl in the [Am] world
and [D] I were the [G] only [C] boy.

[C] The only [G] girl -- the [C] only [G] boy

[C] If you were the [A] only [D] girl [A] in the [D] world
and [G] I were the only [C] boy [G]

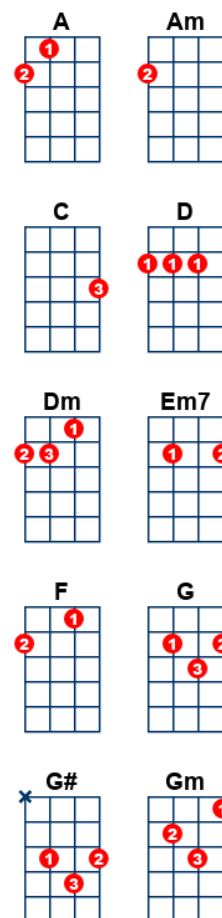
[C] Nothing else would [Am] matter in this [Dm] world today
[G] we'd go on loving in the [C] same old [G] way.

A [C] Garden of [A] Eden [D] just made for two,
with [G] nothing to mar our [C] joy [G] [Em7]

[C] There would [Am] be such [C] wonderful [G] things [Em7] to [F] do
I would say [Gm] such wonderful [G] things to [Am] you.

If [D] you were the [G#] only [C] girl in the [Am] world
and [D] I were the [G] only [C] boy

[C] The only [G] girl -- the [C] only [G] boy



If You're a Viper

artist:Neil Hopper writer:Stuff Smith

Stuff Smith (1909-1967) , Neil Hopper: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DE3Unt-5Ryc>

Thanks to the wonderful Jazzy Lemon and Neil Hopper:
<http://kissesarestitches.blogspot.co.uk/>

Intro: [G] [Em] [Am] [D] x2

[G] Dream about a [Em] reefer [Am] five feet [D7] long
[G] It's mighty [Em] mezz but [Am] not too [D7] strong
[G] You'll be [G7] high, but [C] not for [F9] long
[G] If [D] you're a [G] viper

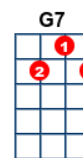
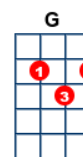
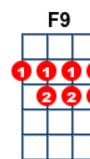
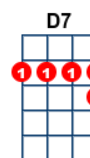
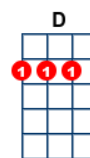
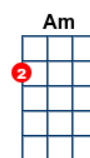
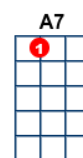
[G] I'm the [Em] king of [Am] every[D7]thing
[G] Gotta be [Em] high before [Am] I can [D7] swing
[G] Light a [G7] tea and [C] let it [F9] be
[G] If [D] you're a [G] viper

[G7] When your [D] throat gets [G] dry
[G7] And you know you're high
[C] And everything is [D7] dandy
[A7] Truck on down to the candy store
And [D] (STOP) bust your top on peppermint candy

[G] Then you [Em] know that you're [Am] body's [D7] spent.
[G] You don't [Em] care if you [Am] don't pay [D7] rent.
[G] Sky is [G7] high and [C] so am [F9] I
[G] If [D] you're a [G] viper

[G] I'm the [Em] king of [Am] every[D7]thing
[G] Gotta be [Em] high before [Am] I can [D7] swing
[G] Light a [G7] tea and [C] let it [F9] be
[G] If [D] you're a [G] viper

[G7] When your [D] throat gets [G] dry
[G7] And you know you're high
[C] And everything is [D7] dandy
[A7] Truck on down to the candy store
And [D] (STOP) bust your top on peppermint candy

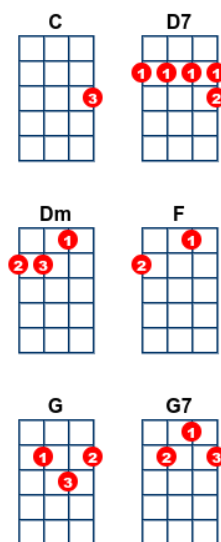


Neil appears to be doing a run down from C#7 on 4th fret to A7 after doing the D7

If You're Irish Come Into The Parlor

artist:Ruby Murray writer:Shaun Glenville, Frank Miller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?TCueMI54FdQ> Capo 4



[G] If your [C] irish come into the [D7] parlor
 There's a [Dm] welcome [G] there for [C] you
 If your [F] name is [C] Timothy or Pat
 So [D7] long as you come from Ireland
 There's a [G] welcome on the mat
 If you [C] come from the mountains of [D7] Mourne
 Or [Dm] Killarney's [G7] lakes so blue
 We'll [C] sing you a song and we'll make a fuss
 [G7] Whoever you are [G] you are one of us
 If your [C] Irish [G] this is the place for [C] you

[G] If your [C] irish come into the [D7] parlor
There's a [Dm] welcome [G] there for [C] you
If your [F] name is [C] Timothy or Pat
So [D7] long as you come from Ireland
There's a [G] welcome on the mat

[G] If your [C] irish come into the [D7] parlor
 There's a [Dm] welcome [G] there for [C] you
 If your [F] name is [C] Timothy or Pat
 So [D7] long as you come from Ireland
 There's a [G] welcome on the mat
 If you [C] come from the mountains of [D7] Mourne
 Or [Dm] Killarney's [G7] lakes so blue
 We'll [C] sing you a song and we'll make a fuss
 [G7] Whoever you are [G] you are one of us
 If your [C] Irish [G] this is the place for [C] you

If You're Thinking Of Leaving, You Should

artist:Social Repose writer:Richard Michael

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qLkVTwyyqBg>

[F/C] Hey there darling [F/C] you'll blink your life away And he'll be waiting here wishing you had stayed

[F/C] But if you stay here fearing the unknown

[F/C] You'll regret not being alone

[C] Hey there darling you'll [G] blink your life away

And [Am] he'll be waiting here wishing [F] you had stayed

But [C] if you stay here fearing [G] the unknown

You'll [Am] regret not being [F] alone

[Am] Travel far away, [F] see the world and say

[Am] "Yes this is where I'd like to [G] be"

Leave a note less than [C] three [G] [Am] [F]

She'll [C] pack up her things at the [G] crack of dawn

[Am] All the road ahead goes [F] on and on

[C] Her father asks her

[G] "Please don't go?"

[Am] But there are things past this place she would [F] like to know

[C] Hey there darling you'll [G] blink your life away

And [Am] he'll be waiting here wishing [F] you had stayed

But [C] if you stay here fearing [G] the unknown

You'll [Am] regret not being [F] alone

[Am] Travel far away, [F] see the world and say

[Am] "Yes this is where I'd like to [G] be"

Leave a note less than [C] three [G] [Am] [F]

A [C] sense of wonder [G] kills her fear

[Am] Driving west to [F] disa-[C] ppear

Her [C] dreams grow brighter, they [G] spark and burn

[Am] She will never re-[F]turn

[C] Hey there darling you'll [G] blink your life away

And [Am] he'll be waiting here wishing [F] you had stayed

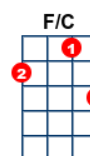
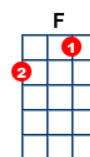
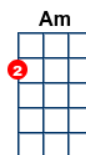
But [C] if you stay here fearing [G] the unknown

You'll [Am] regret not being [F] alone

[Am]* Travel far away, [F]* see the world and say

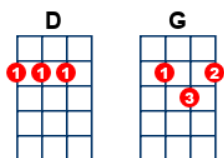
[Am]* "Yes this is where I'd like to [G]* be"

Leave a note less than [C]* three



Iko Iko

artist:James Crawford , writer:James Crawford, Barbara Hawkins, Rosa Hawkins and Joan Johnson



Thanks to Ian Blackhouse for this one ! - separated from Jambaliko
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eM7imDuw-pY> But in F (I think)

Shaker: 1, 2, / 1, 2 / (then 2 bars of G)

[G] My grandma and your grandma were sittin' by the [D] fire
 My grandma told your grandma: "I'm gonna set your flag on [G] fire"
 [G] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un[D]day
 Jockamo feeno ai nané Jockamo fee na[G]né

[G] Look at my king all dressed in red, Iko iko un[D]day
 I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead, Jockamo fee na[G]né
 [G] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un[D]day
 Jockamo feeno ai nané, Jockamo fee na[G]né

[G] My flag boy and your flag boy, were sittin' by the [D] fire
 My flag boy told your flag boy: "I'm gonna set your tail on [G] fire!"
 [G] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un[D]day
 Jockamo feeno ai nané Jockamo fee na[G]né

[G] See that guy all dressed in green? Iko iko un[D]day
 He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine, Jockamo fee na[G]né
 [G] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un[D]day
 Jockamo feeno ai nané Jockamo fee na[G]né

[D] Jockamo fee na[G]né
 [D] Jockamo fee na[G]né

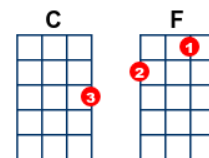
Iko Iko Bestie

artist:Justin Wellington writer:James Crawford, Barbara Hawkins,
Rosa Hawkins and Joan Johnson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=t4nMWVE97Iw>

Thanks to Karen Maxson

This is the Sanitised TikTok ver - no sex and drugs and rock and roll



Shaker: 1, 2, / 1, 2 / (then 2 bars of F)

[F] My bestie and your bestie sit down by di [C] fire

My bestie say she wan' party so can we make these flames go [F] higher?

[F] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un-[C]day

Jockamo feeno ay na-ney Jockamo fee na-[F]ney

[F] Start my truck let's all jump in, here we go to-[C]gether

Nice cool breeze and big palm trees, I'll tell you life don't get no [F] better

[F] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un-[C]day

Jockamo feeno ay na-ney Jockamo fee na-[F]ney

[F] Shout out to the good time crew all across the [C] islands

Grab your shoes then we'll two-by-two and now we're shining' bright like [F] diamonds

[F] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un-[C]day

Jockamo feeno ay na-ney Jockamo fee na-[F]ney

[F] My bestie and your bestie sit down by di [C] fire

My bestie say she wan' party so can we make these flames go [F] higher?

[F] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un-[C]day

Jockamo feeno ay na-ney Jockamo fee na-[F]ney

[C] Jockamo fee na-[F]ney

[C] Jockamo fee na-[F]ney

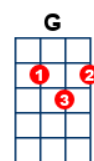
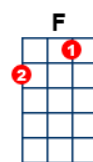
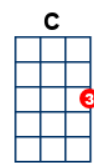
[C] Jockamo fee na-[F]ney!

Illegal Smile

artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

John Prine: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ASr3d1ZCjSg>
(a bit simplified)

[C] When I woke up this [G] morning, [F] things were lookin' [C] bad
[F] Seem like total [C] silence was the [G] only friend I [C] had
[G] Bowl of oatmeal [F] tried to stare me [C] down [F] and [C] won
And it was [G] twelve o'clock before I [F] realized
That I was [C] havin' [F] no [C] fun



Chorus:

But [G] fortunately I [C] have the key to es[F]cape re[G]ali[C]ty
And you may [F] see me tonight with an [C] illegal smile
It don't [G] cost very much, but it [C] lasts a long while
Won't you [F] please tell the man I didn't [C] kill anyone
No I'm [G] just tryin' to [F] have me some [C] fun

Last [C] time I checked my [G] bankroll,
[F] It was gettin' [C] thin
Some[F]times it seems like the [C] bottom
Is the [G] only place I've [C] been
I [G] chased a rainbow [F] down a one-way [C] street - [F] dead [C] end
And [G] all my friends turned [F] out to be in[C]surance [F] sales[C]men

Chorus

Well, I [C] sat down in my [G] closet with [F] all my over[C]alls
[F] Tryin' to get a[C]way
From all the [G] ears inside my [C] walls
I [G] dreamed the police [F] heard
Everything I [C] thought [F] what [C] then?
Well I [G] went to court
And the [F] judge's name [C] was [F] Hoff[C] man

But [G] fortunately I [C] have the key to es[F]cape re[G]ali[C]ty
And you may [F] see me tonight with an [C] illegal smile
It don't [G] cost very much, but it [C] lasts a long while
Won't you [F] please tell the man I didn't [C] kill anyone
No I'm [G] just tryin' to [F] have me some [C] fun
Well done, son of a gun, hot dog bun, Attila the Hun, my sister's a nun [F] [C]

Im A Rambler Im A Gambler

artist:Gordon Bok writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m8VSyIN2Q50> capo 2

[A] [G] [D] [A] [D]
[A] [G] [D] [A] [D]
[Em] [Bm] [D] [Em] [D] [Em]

I'm a [D] rambler, I'm a gambler
I'm a [G] long way from [A] home
And the [Bm] people don't [F#m] like me
They can [G] leave me a-[A]lone

[D] [A] [D] [A]

I'll [D] eat when I'm hungry
[G] Drink when I'm [A] dry
And the [Bm] whiskey don't [F#m] kill me
I'll [G] live 'til I [A] die

[D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [A] [G] [D] [A] [D]
[A] [G] [D] [A]

If you [D] go down to Canso
Don't [G] go there for [A] long
For their [Bm] dark eyes are [F#m] pretty
But their [G] fingers are [A] long

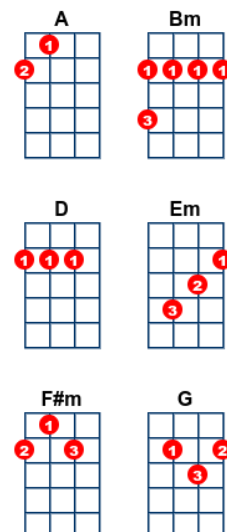
They'll [D] anchor your drifting
In their [G] smiles and their [A] thighs
And their [Bm] tresses will [F#m] bind you
There's [G] gold in their [A] eyes

[D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [A] [G] [D] [A] [D]
[A] [G] [D] [A]

There's [D] changes in the ocean
[G] Changes in the [A] sea
There's [Bm] changes in my [F#m] true love
There's [G] no change in [A] me

I'm a [D] rambler, I'm a gambler
I'm a [G] long way from [A] home
And the [Bm] people don't [F#m] like me
They can [G] leave me a-[A]lone

[D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [A]

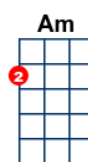


Imagine

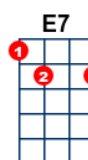
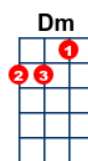
artist:John Lennon writer:John Lennon

John Lennon - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YkgkThdzX-8> But in B

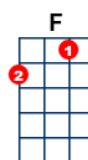
[C] Imagine there's no [F] heaven [C]
it's easy if you [F] try [C]
No Hell [F] below us [C]
above us only [F] sky
Imagine [Am] all the [Dm] people[F] [G] living for [G7] today



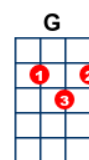
[C] Imagine there's no [F] countries, [C]
it isn't hard [F] to do [C]
nothing to kill or [F] die for [C] no religion [F] too
Imagine [Am] all the [Dm] people [F] [G] living life in [G7] peace You...
[F]



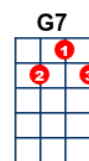
You may [G7] say I'm a [C] dreamer [E7] [F]
But I'm [G] not the only one [C] [E7] [F]
I hope [G] someday you'll [C] join us, [E7] [F]
And the [G] world will [C] be as one



[C] Imagine no po[F]sessions [C]
I wonder if you [F] can [C]
no need for greed nor [F] hunger [C]
a brotherhood of [F] man
Imagine [Am] all the [Dm] people [F]
[G] sharing all the [G7] world You...[F]



You may [G7] say I'm a [C] dreamer [E7] [F]
But I'm [G] not the only one [C] [E7] [F]
I hope [G] someday you'll [C] join us, [E7] [F]
And the [G] world will [C] live as one



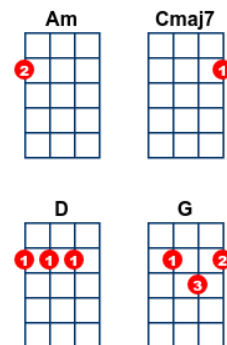
In Between Days

artist:The Cure writer:Robert Smith

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uu3TiqmQ9Ec> Capo 2

Thanks to Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Uke 1: G Cmaj7 G Cmaj7
Uke 2: A:0 2 0 2 0 2 5 3 0 2 0 2 0 2 - -
E:- - - - - - - - - - - 3 3



[G] Yesterday I [Cmaj7] got so old I [G] felt like I could [Cmaj7] die
[G] Yesterday I [Cmaj7] got so old it [G] made me want to [Cmaj7] cry

Go [G] on go on just [Cmaj7] walk away
Go [G] on go on your [Cmaj7] choice is made
Go [G] on go on and [Cmaj7] disappear
Go [G] on go on a-[Cmaj7]way from here

And I [Am] know I was wrong when I [D] said it was true
That it [Am] couldn't be me and be [D] her in between
Without [G] you [Cmaj7] without [G] you [Cmaj7]

Uke 1: G Cmaj7 G Cmaj7
Uke 2: A:0 2 0 2 0 2 5 3 0 2 0 2 0 2 - -
E:- - - - - - - - - - - 3 3

[G] Yesterday I [Cmaj7] got so scared I [G] shivered like a [Cmaj7] child
[G] Yesterday a-[Cmaj7]way from you it [G] froze me deep in-[Cmaj7]side

Come [G] back come back don't [Cmaj7] walk away
Come [G] back come back come [Cmaj7] back today
Come [G] back come back why [Cmaj7] can't you see
Come [G] back come back come [Cmaj7] back to me

And I [Am] know I was wrong when I [D] said it was true
That it [Am] couldn't be me and be [D] her in between
Without [G] you [Cmaj7] without [G] you [Cmaj7]
Without [G] you [Cmaj7] without [G] you [Cmaj7]

Uke 1: G Cmaj7 G Cmaj7
Uke 2: A:0 2 0 2 0 2 5 3 0 2 0 2 0 2 - -
E:- - - - - - - - - - - 3 3

[G] Yesterday I [Cmaj7] got so old I [G] felt like I could [Cmaj7] die.....

Double string riff alternative:
A:0 2 0 2 0 2 5 3 0 2 0 2 0 2 - -
E:3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3
C:- - - - - - - - - - - 0 0

In My Hour Of Darkness

artist:Gram Parsons and Emmylou Harris , writer:Emmylou Harris & Gram Parsons

Thanks Iain Glencross

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YGfSgeziN40>

[F] In my hour of darkness, in my time of need

[C] Oh Lord grant me vision, [Bb] Oh Lord grant me [F] speed

[F] Once I knew a young man, went driving through the night

[C] Miles and miles without a word,

with [Bb] just his high-beam lights [F]

[Bb] Who'd have ever [F] thought they'd build

such a [Bb] deadly Denver bend [F]

[C] To be so strong, to take so long as [Bb] it would till the end [F]

[F] In my hour of darkness, In my time of need

[C] Oh Lord grant me vision, [Bb] Oh Lord grant me [F] speed

[F] Another young man safely strummed his silver string guitar

And he [C] played to people everywhere, some [Bb] say he was a [F] star

But [Bb] he was just a [F] country boy, his [Bb] simple songs [F] confess

And the [C] music he had in him, so [Bb] very few [F] possess

[F] In my hour of darkness, in my time of need

[C] Oh Lord grant me vision, [Bb] Oh Lord grant me [F] speed

[F] Then there was an old man, kind and wise with age

And he [C] read me just like a book and he [Bb] never missed a [F] page

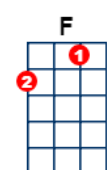
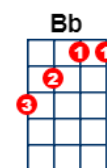
And I [Bb] loved him like my [F] father, and I [Bb] loved him like my [F] friend

And I [C] knew his time would shortly come but I [Bb] did not know just [F] when

[F] In my hour of darkness, in my time of need

[C] Oh Lord grant me vision, [Bb] Oh Lord grant me [F] speed

[C] Oh Lord grant me vision, [Bb] Oh Lord grant me [F] speed



In My Life

artist:The Beatles , writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=meo_Y72T5ZU (Capo on 4 to play along!)

Intro: [F] [F] [C] [F] [F] [C] [C7]

There are [F] places I'll re[Dm]ember [F7]
 All my [Bb] li[Bbm]fe though
 [F] some have changed
 Some forever not [Dm] for better [F7]
 Some have [Bb] go[Bbm]ne and [F] some remain
 All these [Dm] places had their [G7] moments

With [Eb] lovers and friends I [F] still can recall
 Some are [Dm] dead and some are [G7] living
 In [Bbm] my life I've [F] loved them all [F] [F] [C]

But of [F] all these friends and [Dm] lovers [F7]
 There is [Bb] no [Bbm] one com[F]pares with you
 And these memories lose their [Dm] meaning [F7]
 When I [Bb] think of [Bbm] love as
 [F] something new
 Though I [Dm] know I'll never lose [G7] affection

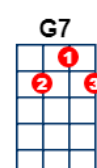
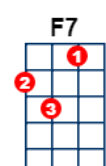
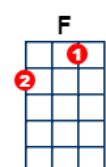
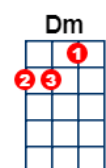
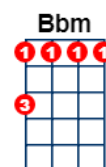
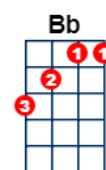
For [Eb] people and things that [F] went before
 I [Dm] know I'll often stop and think [G7] about them
 In [Bbm] my life I'll [F] love you more

Instrumental:

[F] [C] [Dm] [F7] [Bb] [Bbm] [F] [F] [C] [Dm] [F7] [Bb] [Bbm] [F]

Though I [Dm] know I'll never lose [G7] affection
 For [Eb] people and things that [F] went before
 I [Dm] know I'll often stop and think [G7] about them
 In [Bbm] my life I'll [F] love you more
 In [Bbm] my life I'll [F] love you more

[F] [F] [C] [F] [F] [C] [C7] [F]



In My Liverpool Home

artist:The Spinners (UK) writer:Pete McGovern

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3IU9HaFbN8>

[C] [G7] [C]

[C] In me [G7] Liverpool [C] home, [F] in me Liverpool [C] home,
We [F] speak with an accent ex-[C]ceedingly rare,
Meet [F] under a statue ex-[C]ceedingly bare,
And if you [F] want a cathedral we've [C] got one to spare,
[G7] In me liverpool [C] home.

[C] I was born in Liverpool [G7] down by the docks,
Me religion was Catholic, occu-[C]pation hard knocks.
At stealing from lorries [F] I was adept,
And [G7] under old overcoats each night we [C] slept.

[C] In me [G7] Liverpool [C] home, [F] in me Liverpool [C] home,
We [F] speak with an accent ex-[C]ceedingly rare,
Meet [F] under a statue ex-[C]ceedingly bare,
And if you [F] want a cathedral we've [C] got one to spare,
[G7] In me liverpool [C] home.

[C] Well when I grew up I met [G7] Bridgit McCann,
She said "You're not much, but I'm [C] needin' a man."
"Cause I want fifteen kids and a [F] house out in Speke",
Well the [G7] spirit was willin' but the flesh it was [C] weak.

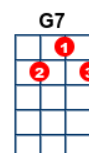
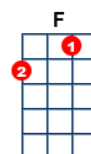
[C] In me [G7] Liverpool [C] home, [F] in me Liverpool [C] home,
We [F] speak with an accent ex-[C]ceedingly rare,
Meet [F] under a statue ex-[C]ceedingly bare,
And if you [F] want a cathedral we've [C] got one to spare,
[G7] In me liverpool [C] home.

[C] In me [G7] Liverpool [C] home, [F] in me Liverpool [C] home,
We [F] speak with an accent ex-[C]ceedingly rare,
Meet [F] under a statue ex-[C]ceedingly bare,
And if you [F] want a cathedral we've [C] got one to spare,
[G7] In me liverpool [C] home.

[C] In me [G7] Liverpool [C] home, [F] in me Liverpool [C] home,
We [F] speak with an accent ex-[C]ceedingly rare,
Meet [F] under a statue ex-[C]ceedingly bare,
And if you [F] want a cathedral we've [C] got one to spare,
[G7] In me liverpool [C] home.

[C] Way back in the forties the [G7] world it went mad,
Mr Hitler threw at us every [C] thing that he had.
When the smoke and the dust had all [F] cleared from the air,
"Thank [G7] God" s[N.C] aid the ol' man, "The Pier Head's still [C] there".

[C] In me [G7] Liverpool [C] home, [F] in me Liverpool [C] home,
We [F] speak with an accent ex-[C]ceedingly rare,
Meet [F] under a statue ex-[C]ceedingly bare,
And if you [F] want a cathedral we've [C] got one to spare,
[G7] In me liverpool [C] home.



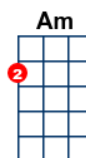
In My Veins

artist:Sally Patton writer:Andrew Belle

Andrew Belle

Sarah (Sally) Patton: <https://youtu.be/DwohTmU0m9g> (Capo on 1st to play along)

[Am] [F] [C] [G]

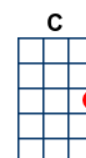


[Am] Nothing goes as [F] planned, [C] everything will [G] break

[Am] People say good[F]bye [C] in their own [G] special way

[Am] All that you rely [F] on and [C] all that you can [G] fake

[Am] Will leave you in the [F] morning but [C] find you in the [G] day

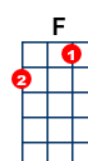


[Am] Oh, you're [F] in my veins and [C] I cannot get [G] you out

[Am] Oh, you're [F] all I taste at [C] night inside of [G] my mouth

[Am] Oh, you [F] run away 'cause [C] I am not what [G] you found

[Am] Oh, you're [F] in my veins and [C] I cannot get [G] you out

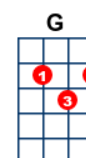


[Am] Everything will [F] change, [C] nothing stays the [G] same

[Am] Nobody here's [F] perfect [C] oh, but everyone's to [G] blame

[Am] Oh, all that you [F] rely on and [C] all that you can [G] save

[Am] Will leave you in the [F] morning and [C] find you in the [Am] day



[Am] Oh, you're [F] in my veins and [C] I cannot get [G] you out

[Am] Oh, you're [F] all I taste at [C] night inside of [G] my mouth

[Am] Oh, you [F] run away 'cause [C] I am not what [G] you found

[Am] Oh, you're [F] in my veins and [C] I cannot get [G] you out

[Am] I cannot get [F] you out

([C] No, I cannot get [G] you out)

([Am] I cannot get [F] you out)

([C] No, I cannot get you [G] out)

[Am] Everything is [F] dark, it's [C] more than you can [G] take

[Am] But you catch a glimpse of [F] sun light

[C] Shining, [G] shining

[Am] Shining down on your [F] face

Your [C] face, Oh your [G] face

[Am] Oh, you're [F] in my veins and [C] I cannot get [G] you out

[Am] Oh, you're [F] all I taste at [C] night inside of [G] my mouth

[Am] Oh, you [F] run away 'cause [C] I am not what [G] you found

[Am] Oh, you're [F] in my veins and [C] I cannot get [G] you out

[Am] No, I cannot get [F] you out

[C] No, I cannot get [G] you out

[Am] No, I cannot get [F] you

In Spite Of Ourselves

artist:John Prine, Iris Dement , writer:John Prine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AIQsRQNIqU>

Guys and Gals - pretty obvious split - chorus together

[C] She don't like her eggs all runny
 [C] She thinks a'crossin' her legs is funny
 [F] She looks down her nose at money
 She [C] gets it on like the Easter Bunny
 [G] She's my baby, I'm her honey
 I'm [G] never gonna let her go [C]

Well he [C] ain't got laid in a month of Sundays
 I [C] caught him once and he was sniffin' my undies
 He [F] ain't real sharp but he gets things done
 [C] Drinks his beer like it's oxygen
 But [G] he's my baby, and I'm his honey
 I'm [G] never gonna let him [C] go

[C] In spite of our-[F]selves, we'll [F] end up a'sittin' on a [C] rainbow
 [C] Against all [G] odds, honey, [G] we're the big door [C] prize
 We're gonna [F] spite, our noses right off of our [C] faces
 There won't be [C] nothin' but big old [G] hearts
 Dancin' in our [C] eyes

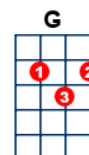
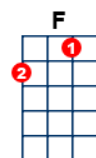
[C] She thinks all my jokes are corny, [C] convict movies make her horny
 [F] She likes ketchup on her scrambled eggs,
 [C] Swears like a sailor when she shaves her legs
 She [G] takes a lickin', and keeps on tickin'
 I'm [G] never gonna let her [C] go

[C] Well he's [C] got more balls than a big brass monkey
 He's a [C] wacked out weirdo and a lovebug junkie
 [F] Sly as a fox, crazy as a loon
 [C] Payday comes and he's a'howlin' at the moon
 But [G] he's my baby, I don't mean maybe
 I'm [G] never gonna let him [C] go

[C] In spite of our-[F]selves, we'll [F] end up a'sittin' on a [C] rainbow
 [C] Against all [G] odds, honey, [G] we're the big door [C] prize
 We're gonna [F] spite, our noses right off of our [C] faces
 There won't be [C] nothin' but big old [G] hearts
 Dancin' in our [C] eyes

[C] In spite of our-[F]selves we'll [F] end up a'sittin' on a [C] rainbow
 [C] Against all [G] odds honey, [G] we're the big door [C] prize
 We're gonna [F] spite, our noses right off of our [C] faces
 There won't be [C] nothin' but big old [G] hearts
 Dancin' in our [C] eyes

There won't be [C] nothin' but big old [G] hearts
 Dancin' in our [C] eyes [F] [C]



In The Air Tonight

artist:Phil Collins , writer:Phil Collins

Phil Collins: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YkADj0TPrJA>

[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...

[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...

[Dm] I've been waiting for this [C] moment..for all my [Bb] life..

oh [C] lord...

[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...

[Dm] Oh lord...

[Dm] Well when you told me you were drowning...

[C] I would not lend a hand...

[Bb] I've seen your face before my friend...

[C] But I don't know if you know who I am...

[Dm] But I was there and I saw what you did..

[C] Saw it with my own two eyes...

[Bb] So you can wipe off that grin...I know where you've been...

[C] It's all been a pack of lies...

[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...

[Dm] I've been waiting for this [C] moment..for all my [Bb] life..oh [C] lord...

[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...

Oh [Dm] lord...

[Dm] Well I remember... I remember don't worry...

[C] How could I ever forget?

It's the [Bb] first time...and the last time we [C] ever met...

[Dm] But I know the reason why you keep this silence up...[C]

No you don't fool me... [Bb] For the hurt doesn't show...

But the pain still grows.. Some [C] stranger to you and me...

Times 3

[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...

[Dm] I've been waiting for this [C] moment..for all my [Bb] life..oh [C] lord...

[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...

No you don't fool me... [Bb] For the hurt doesn't show...

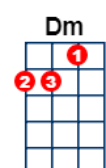
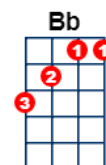
But the pain still grows.. Some [C] stranger to you and me...

Times 3

[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...

[Dm] I've been waiting for this [C] moment..for all my [Bb] life..oh [C] lord...

[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...



In The Backyard

artist:Hayseed Dixie writer:John Wheeler

Marc Cohn: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yH5TZICMxaM>

thanks for this to the great Martyn "EEK" Cooper

[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] [G] [D]
[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] [G] [Am]

[Am] he's layin' in the back yard (layin' in the back yard)
layin' in the back yard [G] bullet in his [D] head
[Am] he's layin' in the back yard (layin' in the back yard)
layin' in the back yard I [G] reckon that he's [D] dead

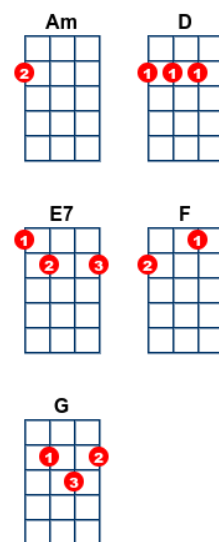
[D] Big Jimmy liked to drink enough whiskey
Am] to float a fast boat into town
[D] An' when he got to drinkin' that way
[Am] he liked to smack his Suzie around
But [F] late last Friday night [G] Lord
[Am] I guess she couldn't take no more
And when the [F] cops came to investigate the sound
She just [E7] pointed out the back door

[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] [G] [D]
[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] [G] [Am]

[Am] he's layin' in the back yard (layin' in the back yard)
layin' in the back yard [G] bullet in his [D] head
[Am] he's layin' in the back yard (layin' in the back yard)
layin' in the back yard I [G] reckon that he's [D] dead

[D] When the police asked her what happened
[Am] Suzie said she didn't have a clue
[D] She said he took his pistol to give it a clean,
[Am] and that's all she knew
[F] OH she cried tears that were [G] so sincere
[Am] 'til she was out of breath
while the [F] chief detective was writin' in his notebook
[E7] "accidental death"

[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] [G] [D]
[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] [G] [Am]



[Am] He's layin' in the back yard (layin' in the back yard)
[Am] layin' in the back yard [G] bullet in his [D] head
[Am] he's layin' in the back yard (layin' in the back yard)
[Am] layin' in the back yard I [G] reckon that he's [D] dead

[D] Well if you like to smack your woman
[Am] better heed these words my son
[D] Cause there's a whole lotta pretty women
[Am] gettin' pretty good with a gun
[F] OH you might think you got her [G] under control
[Am] You just might be surprised
[F] When your pretty little woman puts a 45 hole
[E7] right between your eyes!

[Am] he's layin' in the back yard (layin' in the back yard)
[Am] layin' in the back yard [G] bullet in his [D] head
[Am] he's layin' in the back yard (layin' in the back yard)
[Am] layin' in the back yard I [G] reckon that he's [D] dead

[Am] He's layin' in the back yard (layin' in the back yard)
[Am] layin' in the back yard [G] bullet in his [D] head
[Am] He's layin' in the back yard (layin' in the back yard)
[Am] Layin' in the back yard I [G] reckon that he's [D] dead

[Am] Layin' in the back yard I [G] reckon that he's [D] dead
[Am] Layin' in the back yard I [G] reckon that he's [D] dead

In The Country

artist:Cliff Richard and The Shadows writer:Hank Marvin, John Rostill, Brian Bennett, Bruce Welch

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u1pXuQ_NcZ4

Thanks Chris Marshall

[D] Bah, ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah,
[D] Bah, ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah,

When the [D] world in which you're [Dmaj7] living
gets a [D7] bit too much to [B7] bear
And you [Em] need someone to [Emmaj7] lean on
When you [Em7] look there's no one [A7] there
You're gonna [D] find me, [G] ba,ba,ba [D] bah
[G] out in the [D] country [G] ba,ba,ba [D] Bah
[G] You're gonna [D] find me, [G] ba,ba,ba [D] bah,
way [G] out in the [D] country [G] ba,ba,ba [D] Bah

Where the [D] air is [G] good and the [D] day is [G] fine
And the [D] pretty [G] girl has her [D] hand in [G] mine
And the [D] silver [G] stream is the [D] poor man's [Bm] wi--ne
In the [Em] country, in the [G] country [A7]

When you're [D] walking in the [Dmaj7] city
and you're [D7] feeling rather [B7] small
And the [Em] people on the [Emmaj7] sidewalk
seem to [Em7] form a solid [A7] wall
You're gonna [D] find me, [G] ba,ba,ba [D] Bah
[G] out in the [D] country [G] ba,ba,ba [D] Bah
[G] You're gonna [D] find me, [G] ba,ba,ba [D] Bah,
way [G] out in the [D] country [G] ba,ba,ba [D] Bah

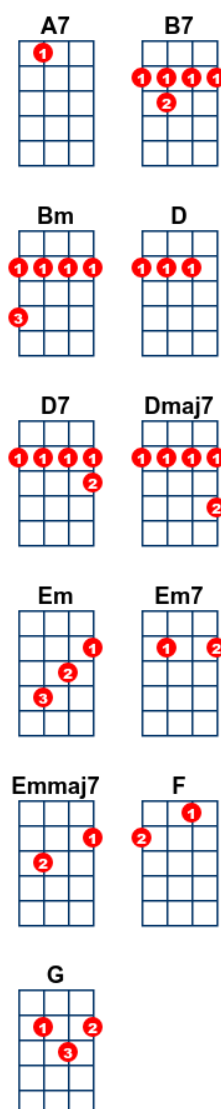
Where the [D] air is [G] good and the [D] day is [G] fine
And the [D] pretty [G] girl has her [D] hand in [G] mine
And the [D] silver [G] stream is the [D] poor man's [Bm] wi--ne
In the [Em] country, in the [G] country [A7]

[D] Hurry, hurry, hurry, for the [F] time is slipping by
[D] You don't need a ticket, it be-[F]longs to you and [A7] I
Come out and [D] join me, [G] ba,ba,ba [D] Bah,
yeah [G] out in the [D] country [G] ba,ba,ba [D] Bah

Where the [D] air is [G] good and the [D] day is [G] fine
And the [D] pretty [G] girl has her [D] hand in [G] mine
And the [D] silver [G] stream is the [D] poor man's [Bm] wi--ne
In the [Em] country, in the [G] country [A7]

Repeat until bored!

[D] Bah, ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah,
[D] Bah, ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah



In the Jailhouse Now

artist:Jimmie Rodgers , writer:Jimmie Rodgers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p3L2qf3q-ok>

[C] I had a friend named Ramblin' Bob

[C] who used to steal, gamble and rob

He thought he [C7] was the smartest guy in [F] town

[F] But I found out last Monday

[F] that Bob got locked up Sunday

They've [D] got him in the jailhouse way down-[G]town. [Gmaj7] [G7]

Chorus:

[G7] He's in the jailhouse [C] now,

he's in the jailhouse [F] now

I [G] told him once or twice

[G] to stop playin' cards and shootin' dice

He's in the jailhouse [C] now

[F] - [C] - [G] - [C]

[C] Bob liked to play his Poker, Pinochle, Whist and Euchre

But shootin' dice [C7] was his greatest [F] game

[F] Well he got throw'd in jail, with nobody to go his bail

The [D] judge done said that he refused the [G] fine. [Gmaj7] [G7]

Chorus

[C] Well I went out last Tuesday, I met a girl named Susie

I said I was the [C7] swellest guy a-[F]round

[F] Well we started to spendin' my money,

[F] Then she started to callin' me honey

We [D] took in every cabaret in [G] town. [Gmaj7] [G7]

[G7] We're in the jailhouse [C] now,

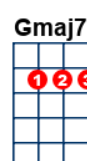
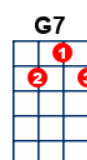
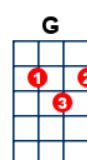
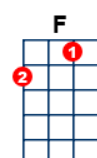
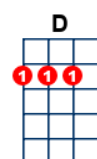
We're in the jailhouse [F] now

I [G] told that judge right to his face,

[G] I don't like to see this place

We're in the jailhouse [C] now

[F] - [C] - [G] - [C]



In The Jailhouse Now - Bogguss

artist:Suzy Bogguss writer:Jimmie Rodgers, Elsie McWilliams

Tim Blake Nelson: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AhhHQtrRMfM> Capo 3

Thanks to Rhonda Edwards

Sorry couldn't find an unrestricted YouTube of Bogguss on this

[F] Well I knew a man named Campbell; he'd cheat and steal and gamble
And I guess he tried most everything low [Bb] down
He was out tomcattin' one night when he got in a great big fight
And then a [G7] big policeman came and slapped him [C] down [C7]

He's in the jailhouse [F] now; he's in the jailhouse [Bb] now
Well, I [C] told him once or twice to quit drinkin' gin and [C7] shootin' dice,
he's in the [C] jailhouse [F] now

[F] Well, when I met Bill's old gal Sadie and she said, "Have you seen my baby?"
And I told her, he was downtown in the [Bb] can
Well, old Sadie she started fussin', she went down to the jailhouse a cussin'
She [G7] said, "I come down here to get my [C] man" [C7]

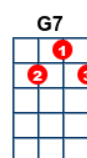
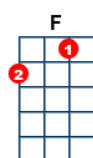
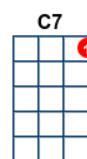
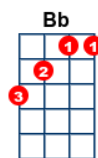
She's in the jailhouse [F] now; she's in the jailhouse [Bb] now
So [C] you can understand how little old Sadie got [C7] throwed in the can,
she's in the [C] jailhouse [F] now

[F] Well I knew a man named Campbell; he'd cheat and steal and gamble
And I guess he tried most everything low [Bb] down
He was out tomcattin' one [Bb] night when he got in a great big fight
And then a [G7] big policeman came and slapped him [C] down [C7]
He's in the jailhouse [F] now; he's in the jailhouse [Bb] now
Well, I [C] told him once or twice to quit drinkin' gin and [C7] shootin' dice,
he's in the [C] jailhouse [F] now

[F] Well, old Bill broke out one day; I guess, he thought he get away
But at the railway station they took him by the [Bb] arm
The chief said, "I've come for you" and Bill said, "Now, this won't do"
[G7] Because Bill Campbell never was my [C] name

He's in the jailhouse [F] now; he's in the jailhouse [Bb] now
Well, old [C] Bill he broke out and all over town the fool [C7] walked about

He's in the jailhouse [F] now; he's in the jailhouse [Bb] now
Well, I [C] told him once or twice to quit drinkin' gin and [C7] shootin' dice
He's in the jailhouse [F] now [C] [F]



In The Mood

artist:The Andrews Sister, Glenn Miller , writer:Wingy Manone , Andy Razaf , Joe Garland

Ella: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gOuLfqLS5Mc>

Thanks to DrummingMama on Ultimate Guitar - simplified though

[C] [D7] [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Mister Whatchacallum watcha doin' tonight?
 Hope you're in the mood because I'm feelin' just right.
 [F] How's about a corner with a table for two,
 [C] Where the music's mellow in some gay rendezvous.
 [G7] There's no chance romancin' with the blue attitude,
 [Dm7] You've got [C] to do some [F] dancin' to get [Ab7] in [G7] the [C6] mood.

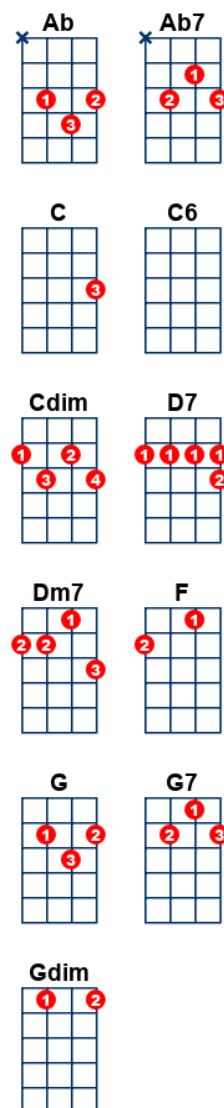
[C] Sister Whatchacallum that's a timely idea,
 Something swingadilla would be good to my ear.
 [F] Everybody must agree that dancin' has charms
 [C] When you have that certain one you love in your arms.
 [G7] Steppin' out with you will be a sweet interlude,
 [Dm7] A buil[C]der-upper [F] that will put me [Ab7] in [G7] the [C6] mood.

[C] In the mood, [Cdim] [Dm7] that's it I got it,[G7]
 [C] In the mood, [Cdim] [Dm7] your ear will spot [G7] it,
 [C] in the mood, [Cdim] [Dm7] oh what a hot [G7] hit,
 Be a-[G7]live and get [Gdim] the jive, you've got [G7] to [Ab7] lea-[G7]rn [C] how.

[C] Hep, hep, hep, [Cdim] [Dm7] like a hep-[G7] per,
 [C] pep, pep, pep, [Cdim] [Dm7] hot as a pep-[G7] per,
 [C] Step, step, step,[Cdim] [Dm7] step like a step-[G] per,
 [G7] We're muggin' and [Gdim] huggin', we're in [G7] the [Ab7] mo-[G7]od [C] now.

[C] Mister Whatchacallum all you needed was fun,
 You can see the wonders that this evenin' has done.
 [F] Your feet were so heavy till they hardly could move,
 [C] Now they're light as feathers and you're right in the groove.
 [G7] You were only hungry for some musical food,
 [Dm7] You're [C] positively, [F] absolutely [Ab] in [G] the [C6] mood.

[C] Sister Whatchacallum I'm indebted to you,
 It all goes to show what good influence can do.
 [F] Never felt so happy and so fully alive,
 [C] Seems that jam and jumpin' is a powerful jive.
 [G7] Swing a roo has given me a new attitude,
 [Dm7] My heart [C] is full of [F] rhythm and I'm [Ab] in [G] the [C6] mood.



In The Morning

artist:The Bee Gees writer:Barry Gibb

Thanks to Michael Doggett

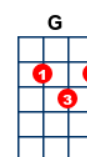
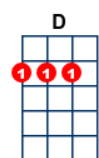
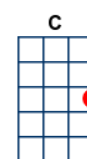
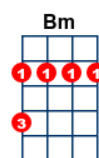
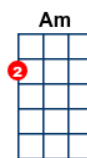
The Bee Gees: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=elf110T9ck0>

In the [G] morning, when the [C] moon is at its [G] rest,
 You will find me at the [C] time I love the [G] best.
 Watching [Am] rainbows play on [Bm] sunlight,
 Pools of [Am] water iced from [Bm] cold nights.
 In the [Am] morning, [C] 'tis the morning of my [D] life.

In the [G] daytime, I will [C] meet you as be-[G]fore,
 You will [G] find me waiting [C] by the ocean [G] floor.
 Building [Am] castles in the [Bm] shifting sands,
 In a [Am] world that no one [Bm] understands.
 In the [Am] morning, [C] 'tis the morning of my [D] life.
 [C] 'tis the morning of my [G] life.

In the [G] morning of my [Am] life,
 The [C] minutes take so [D] long to drift [G] away.
 Please be [G] patient with your [Am] life,
 It's only [C] morning and you're [D] still to live your [G] day.

In the [G] evening I will [C] fly you to the [G] moon.
 To the [G] top right hand corner of the [C] ceiling in my [G] room.
 Where we'll [Am] stay until the [Bm] sun shines,
 Another [Am] day to swing on [Bm] clothes lines.
 May I be [Am] yawning, [C] it is the morning of my [D] life
 It is the [C] morning of my [G] life.
 [G] In the morning. [G] In the morning. [G] In the morning.



In The Navy

artist:The Village People , writer:Jacques Morali, Henri Belolo, Victor Willis

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y3p4e-htTHw> Capo on 3

thanks to Mark Coburn

[Em] Where can you find pleasure, search the world for treasure,
learn science, technology?

[Am] Where can you begin to [G] make your dreams all come true

[C] on the land or on the [B7] sea?

[Em] Where can you learn to fly, play in sports or skindive,
study oceanography?

[Am] Sign up for the big band [G] or sit in the grand stand

[C] when your team and others [B7] meet.

In the [E] Navy, yes, you can sail the seven seas.

In the [F#m] Navy, yes, you can put your mind at ease.

In the Navy, come on now people, make a stand.

In the [E] Navy, can't you see we need a [B7] hand.

In the [E] Navy, come on, protect the motherland.

In the [F#m] Navy, come on and join your fellow, man.

In the Navy, come on, people, and make a stand.

In the [E] Navy, in the [B7] Navy.

[Em] They want you! They want you! They want you as a new recruit!

[Em] If you like adventure don't you wait to enter
the recruiting office fast.

[Am] Don't you hesitate, there [G] is no need to wait;
they're [C] signing up new seamen [B7] fast.

[Em] Maybe you are too young to join up today
but don't you worry 'bout the thing

[Am] for I'm sure there will be [G] always the good Navy
[C] protecting the land and [B7] sea.

Chorus

[Em] They want you! They want you! They want you as a new recruit!

..But..but..but I'm afraid of water!

..hey..hey..look, men...

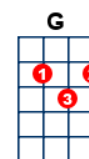
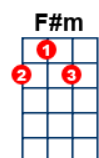
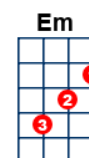
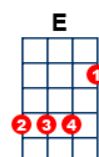
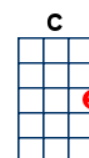
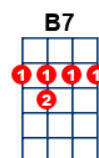
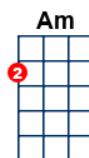
I get seasick even watching it on the TV!

[Em] They want You! - Oh my goodness!

[Em] They want you! - What am I gonna do in a submarine?

[Em] They want you! They want you!

In the [B7] Navy. [Em]



In the Summertime

artist:Mungo Jerry , writer:Ray Dorset

Mungo Jerry:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vvUQcnfwUUM> (E – so Capo on 4)

Intro: [F] Go out and see what you can [C] find

In the [C] summertime when the weather is high, you can stretch right up and touch the sky
When the [F] weather is fine you got women, you got women on your [C] mind

Have a [G7] drink, have a drive

[F] Go out and see what you can [C] find

If her [C] daddy's rich take her out for a meal,
[C] if her daddy's poor just do what you feel
Speed a[F]long the lane, do a ton or a ton an' twenty-[C] five
When the [G7] sun goes down
you can [F] make it, make it good in a lay-[C]by

[C] We're not bad people, we're not dirty, we're not mean
[C] We love everybody but we do as we please
[C] When the [F] weather is fine we go fishin' or go swimmin' in the [C] sea
We're always [G7] happy life's for [F] livin' yeah that's our phi-los-o-[C]phy

[C] Sing along with us,
[C] Dee-dee dee-dee dee dee, dah-dah dah-dah dah
[C] Yeah we're hap-happy,
Dah dah-[F] dah, dee-dah-do dee-dah-do dah-do-[C]dah
Dah-do-[G7] dah-dah-dah dah-dah-[F]dah do-dah-[C]dah

second time through end here

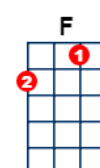
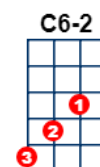
[C] When the winter's here, yeah it's party time
[C] Bring your bottle wear your bright clothes it'll soon be summertime
And we'll [F] sing again, we'll go drivin' or maybe we'll settle [C] down
If she's [G7] rich, if she's nice
Bring your [F] friends and we'll all go into [C] town

In the [C] summertime when the weather is high
[C] You can stretch right up and touch the sky
When the [F] weather is fine you got women, you got women on your [C] mind
Have a [G7] drink, have a drive
[F] Go out and see what you can [C] find

If her [C] daddy's rich take her out for a meal,
[C] if her daddy's poor just do what you feel
Speed a[F]long the lane, do a ton or a ton an' twenty-[C] five
When the [G7] sun goes down you can [F] make it, make it good in a lay-[C]by
[C] We're not bad people, we're not dirty, we're not mean
[C] We love everybody but we do as we please
When the [F] weather is fine we go fishin' or go swimmin' in the [C] sea
We're always [G7] happy life's for [F] livin' yeah that's our phi-los-o-[C]phy

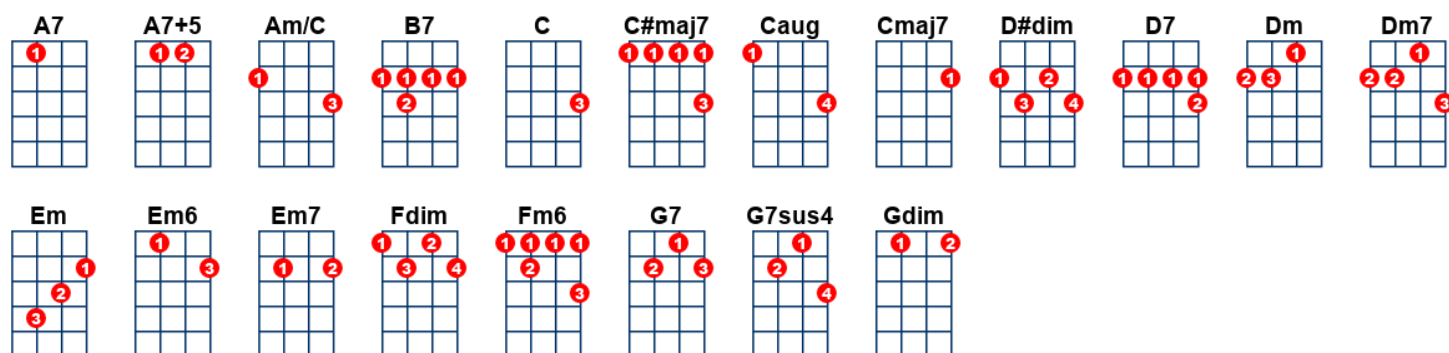
[C] Sing along with us, Dee-dee dee-dee dee dee, dah-dah dah-dah dah
[C] Yeah we're hap-happy,
Dah dah-[F] dah, dee-dah-do dee-dah-do dah-do-[C]dah
Dah-do-[G7] dah-dah-dah dah-dah-[F]dah do-dah-[C]dah

If you want you can use the [C6-2] chords instead of some of the final C chords in the verses



In the Wee Small Hours of the Morning

artist: Frank Sinatra , writer: Bob Hilliard and David Mann



Thanks to Caren Park - A lot of chords!

Intro: [C] [Caug] [Am/C] [Caug] x2

In the [Cmaj7] wee small [Caug] hours of the [Am/C] morning, [Caug]
While the [Cmaj7] whole wide [Caug] world is fast a-[Dm]sleep [G7]
You [Dm7] lie a-[G7]wake, and [Em7] think about the [Gdim] girl,
And [D7] never ever [B7] think of counting [Em] sheep [G7sus4]

When your [Cmaj7] lonely [Caug] heart has learned its [Am/C] lesson, [Caug]
You'd be [Cmaj7] hers, if [Em6] only she would [A7+5] call [A7]
In the [Dm7] wee small [D#dim] hours of the [C] morn-[Em6]ing, [A7]
That's the [Dm7] time you miss her [Fdim] most of [C] all [G7sus4]

In the [Cmaj7] wee small [Caug] hours of the [Am/C] morning, [Caug].
While the [Cmaj7] whole wide [Caug] world is fast a-[Dm]sleep [G7].
You [Dm7] lie a-[G7]wake, and [Em7] think about the [Gdim] girl,
And [D7] never ever [B7] think of counting [Em] sheep [G7sus4].

When your [Cmaj7] lonely [Caug] heart has learned its [Am/C] lesson, [Caug]
You'd be [Cmaj7] hers, if [Em6] only she would [A7+5] call [A7]
In the [Dm7] wee small [D#dim] hours of the [C] morn-[Em6]ing, [A7]
That's the [Dm7] time you miss her [Fdim] most of [C] all

[Cmaj7] [Fm6] [C#maj7] [Cmaj7]

In Your Hawaiian Way [C]

artist:Nani Edgar , writer:Weymouth Kamakana

Nani Edgar: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=INS8S0kQ-i0>

Into: [D7]/// [G7]/// [C]/// , [D7]/// [G7]/// [C]///

They [C] say that the [C7] moon

Will [F] shine down upon [Fm] you

When you [C] say [A7] in your Hawaiian [D7] way

[G7] I love you [C] too [G7]

Even the [C] stars to[C7]night

When I [F] hold you [Fm] tight

Seem to [C] say [A7] in your Hawaiian [D7] way

[G7] I love you [C] too

As the [C7] trade wind

Gently blows your [F] hair

So I can [D7] treasure each moment

That we [G7] share

But to[C]night be[C7]longs

To [F] you and [Fm] I

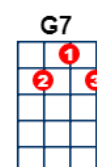
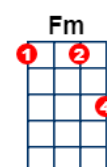
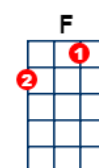
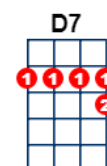
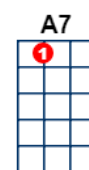
When you [C] say [A7] in your Hawaiian [G7] way

I love you [C] too [A7]

When you [D7] say in your Hawaiian [D7] way

[G7] I love you [C] too

[D7]/// [G7]/// [C]///



In Your Hawaiian Way [G]

artist:Third Generation , writer:Weymouth Kamakana

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_eqVfjqBj6M

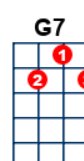
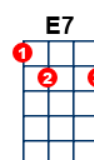
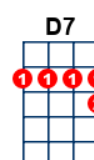
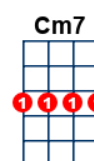
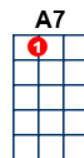
Into: [G7]/// [D7]/// [G]/// [D7]///

They [G] say that the [G7] moon
Will [C] shine down upon [Cm7] you
When you [G] say in your Hawaiian [D7] way
I love you [G] too [D7]

Even the [G] stars to[G7] night
When I [C] hold you [Cm7] tight
Seem to [G] say in your Hawaiian [D7] way
I love you [G] too

As the [G7] trade wind
Gently blows your [C] hair
So I can [A7] treasure each moment
That we [D7] share

But to[G]night be[G7]longs
To [C] you and [Cm7] I
When you [G] say in your Hawaiian [D7] way
I love you [G] too [E7]
When you [A7] say in your Hawaiian [D7] way
I love you [G] too [G] [G] [G]



Incense and Peppermints

artist:Strawberry Alarm Clock writer:John S. Carter, Tim Gilbert

Strawberry Alarm Clock: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RghL1rViX34>

- Not too sure about some of this one

[Em] [D]

[Em] Ba [A] ba [C] ba [C] ba

[Em] Ba [A] ba [C] ba [C] ba

[Em] Good sense, [A] innocence, [C] crippin' mankind

[Em] Dead kings, [A] many things [C] I can't define

[Em] Old tricks, [A] masked riders [Em] clutter your [C] mind

[Em] Incense and [A] peppermints, the [Em] color of [C] time

[Em] Who [Ebm] cares, what [Dm] games we [A] choose

[Em] Little to [Ebm] win, but [Dm] nothing to [A] lose

[Em] Incense and [A] peppermints, [Em] meaningless [C] nouns

[Em] Turn on, [A] tune in, [Em] turn your eyes a-[C]round

[D] Look at your-[G]self, [D] look at your-[G]self

[F#m] Yeah, [F#m] yeah

[D] Look at your-[G]self, [D] look at your-[G]self

[F#m] Yeah, [F#m] yeah, [A] yeah, [Em] yeah [A]

To [Em] divide this [A] cockeyed [Em] world in [C] two

[Em] Throw your [A] pride to one side, it's the [C] least you can do

[Em] Beatniks and [A] politics, [C] nothing is new

[Em] A yardstick for [A] lunatics, [C] one point of view

[Em] Who [Ebm] cares, what [Dm] games we [A] choose

[Em] Little to [Ebm] win, but [Dm] nothing to [A] lose

[Em] Good sense, [A] innocence, [C] crippin' mankind

[Em] Dead kings, [A] many things [C] I can't define

[Em] Old tricks, [A] masked riders [Em] clutter your [C] mind

[Em] Incense and [A] peppermints, the [Em] color of [C] time

[Em] Who [Ebm] cares, what [Dm] games we [A] choose

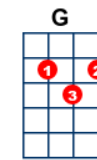
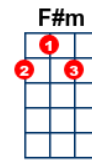
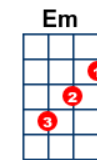
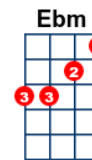
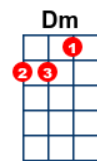
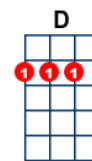
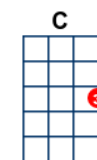
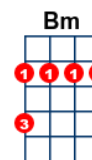
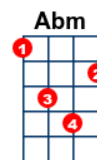
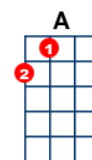
[Em] Little to [Ebm] win, but [Dm] nothing to [A] lose

Sha la [F#m] la

Sha la [Abm] la

Sha la [Bm] la

Sha la [Em] la



Inchworm

artist:Anne Murray , writer:Frank Loesser

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f2sKQReBgdI> Capo 2

NOTE: KEY CHANGES NOT FOLLOWED IN THIS VERSION

[A] Two and two [Dm] are four
 [A] Four and four [Dm] are eight
 [A] Eight and eight are [D] six-[Dm]teen
 [A] Sixteen and sixteen [E7] are thirty-two

[A] Inch worm, [G] inch worm
 [A] Measuring the [G] marigolds
 [A] You and your a-[D]rithmetic
 [A] You'll probably go [E7] far

[A] Inch worm, [G] inch worm
 [A] Measuring the [G] marigolds
 [A] Seems to me you'd [D] stop and see
 [A] How beautiful they [E7] are

[A] Two and two [Dm] are four
 [A] Four and four [Dm] are eight
 [A] Eight and eight are [D] six-[Dm]teen
 [A] Sixteen and sixteen [E7] are thirty-two

[A] Inch worm, [G] inch worm, [A] measuring the [G] marigolds
[A] You and your a-[D]rithmetic, [A] you'll probably go [E7] far

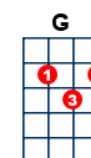
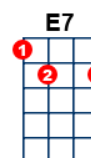
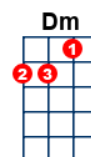
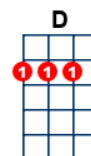
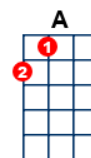
[A] Inch worm, [G] inch worm
 [A] Measuring the [G] marigolds
 [A] You and your a-[D]rithmetic
 [A] You'll probably go [E7] far

[A] Inch worm, [G] inch worm [A] measuring the [G] marigolds
 [A] Seems to me you'd [D] stop and see [A] how beautiful they [E7] are

sing the ending "Seems to me ... over last lines of verse

[A] Two and two [Dm] are four
 [A] Four and four [Dm] are eight
 [A] Eight and eight are [D] six-[Dm]teen
 [A] Sixteen and sixteen [E7] are thirty-two

[A] Seems to me you'd [D] stop and see [A] how beautiful they [E7] are
 [A] Seems to me you'd [D] stop and see [A] how beautiful they are



Infinite Monkey Cage, The

artist:Eric Idle , writer:Eric Idle

Eric Idle: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1tdN5uEjnKs>

[C] I find [G] quantum mechanics [Bm] confusing to[E7]day
 Now [A] science is [Bm] all the rage
 The [G] Hadron Collider is [E7] banging away
 [A] Trying to guess our [D7] age [C]
 A [G] particle here, a particle there
 In this [C] weird quantum world bits can [A] be any [D7] where
 Which [G] might just explain [Bm] why I'm [E7] losing my [Bm] hair
 In The [A] Infinite [Bm] Monkey [G] Cage

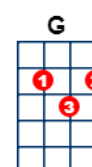
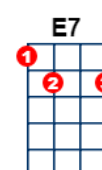
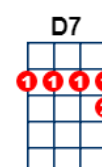
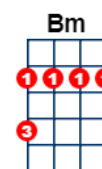
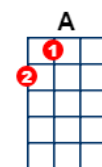
[G] T'other day I heard Mrs. [Bm] Schrödinger [C] say
 I'm going to [D7] put out the [G] cat [D7]
 Mrs. [G] Heidingen said, [Bm] woo, it [E7] might be quite dead
 I'm most [A] certain if you should do [D7] that
 Un[G]less you've got that Robin Ince and Professor Cox
 I'd [C] leave that poor pussy a[A]lone in its [D7] box
 That [G] cat may be as dead as a rat, [E7] you can [Bm] wage
 In The [A] Infinite Monkey [Bm] Cage

[G] Scientists say all the [Bm] world's just a stage
 That [A] physics is passing [Bm] through
 [G] There may be an in[Bm]finite [E7] number of [A] me's
 And an infinite number of [D7] you (God help us)

[G] Over in CERN, they are trying to learn
 [C] What can the dark matter [A] be [D7]
 [G] Who gives a fig [Bm] if a [E7] pig can do [Bm] trig
 In The [A] Infinite [D7] Monkey [G] Cage

[G] There's many a [E7] superpositional thing
 Is [A] blowing my mind to[G]day [C]
 The [G] multiverse seems to be [E7] made out of string
 [A] That's what the particle [D7] physicists say [C]

[G] If infinite monkeys type every day
 [C] They may accidentally write [A] Hamlet the [D7] play
 But they'd [G] probably just shit on it and [E7] throw it a[Bm]way
 In The [A] Infinite [Bm] Monkey [G] Cage
 [A] That naughty monkey
 In The Infinite [Bm] Monkey [G] Cage without your trousers
 [E7] In The [A] Infinite [Bm] Monkey [G] Cage



Inner City Blues

artist:Rodriguez writer:Rodriguez

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fgQ-QrCFMjs> Capo 2

Thanks to Karyn Brown

possibly cycle the longer G7 chords - like [G7] [G6] [G7] [G6] [G]

and the longer D as [D] [D7] [D6] [D] ?

[D] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G7] x2

[D] Going down dirty inner city side road I [G7] plotted
[D] Madness passed me by, she smiled hi, I [G7] nodded
[D] Looked up as the sky [A7] began to cry, [D] she shot it

[D] Met a girl from Dearborn, [G7] early six o'clock this morn, [D] A cold fact
[G] Asked about her bag, [A7] suburbia's such a drag, [D] won't go back

[F] 'Cos Papa don't allow [C] no new [G] ideas [D] [D] here
[F] And now he sees the news, but the [C] picture's [G] not too [D] clear.
[G] Mama, Papa, stop, treasure [G] what you got,
Soon you may be caught [D] without it
[G] The curfew's set for eight, will it ever all be straight [D] I doubt it

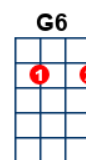
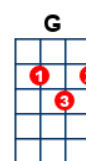
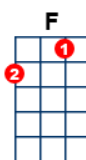
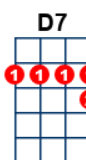
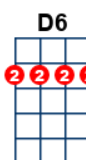
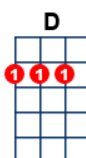
[D] [D]

[D] Seven jealous fools playing [D] by her rules, can't [G7] believe her
[D] He feels so in between, can't [D] break the scene, it would [G7] grieve her
[D] And that's the reason why [A7] he must cry, [D] he'll never leave her

[D] Crooked children, yellow chalk, [G7] writing on the concrete walk
[D] Their king died
[G7] Drinking from a Judas cup, looking down but seeing up, [D7] Sweet Red Wine

[F] 'Cos Papa don't allow no [C] new [G] ideas [D] here [D]
And [F] now hear the music, but the [C] words don't [G] sound too [D] clear [D]
[G] Mama, Papa, stop, treasure [G] what you got,
Soon you may be caught [D] without it
[G] The curfew's set for eight, will it [G] ever all be straight [D] I doubt it

[D] Going down a dusty, Georgian side road I [G7] wonder
[D] The wind splashed in my face, [A7] can smell a trace Of thunder [D]



Ireland's Call

artist:Phil Coulter writer:Phil Coulter

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wlvkSaUUaY8> Capo 2

Thanks to Gráinne Diskin

[C] [F] [C] [C] [F] [C]

[C] Come the day and [F] come the [C] hour
Come the [Am] power [C] and the [F] glor-[G]y
We have [Am] come [G] to [F] answer
Our [C] Country's [F] call
From the [Am] four [F] proud [C] provin-[G]ces of [C] Ire-[F]land [C] [G]

[C] Ireland, [F] Ireland
[C] Together [Am7] standing [Gsus4] tall [G]
[C] Shoulder to [F] shoulder
We'll [C] answer [G] Ireland's [C] call

[C] [F] [C] [C] [F] [C]

[C] From the mighty [F] Glens of [C] Antrim
From the [Am] rugged [C] hills of [F] Gal[G] way
From the [Am] walls [G] of [F] Limerick
And [C] Dublin [F] Bay
From the [Am] four [F] proud [C] provin-[G]ces of [C] Ire-[F]land [C] [G]

[C] Ireland, [F] Ireland
[C] Together [Am7] standing [Gsus4] tall [G]
[C] Shoulder to [F] shoulder
We'll [C] answer [G] Ireland's [C] call

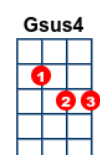
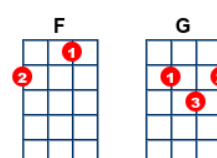
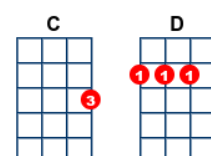
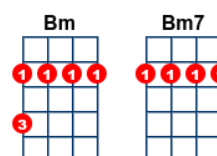
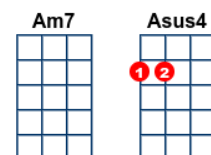
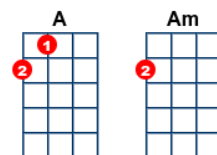
[C] [F] [C] [C] [F] [C]

[C] Hearts of steel and [F] heads un-[C]bowing
Vowing [Am] never [C] to be [F] bro-[G]ken
We will [Am] fight, [G] un-[F]til
We can [C] fight no [F] more
From the [Am] four [F] proud [C] provin-[G]ces of [C] Ire-[F]land [C] [G]

[C] Ireland, [F] Ireland
[C] Together [Am7] standing [Gsus4] tall [G]
[C] Shoulder to [F] shoulder
We'll [C] answer [G] Ireland's [C] call

[D] Ireland, [G] Ireland
[D] Together [Bm7] standing [Asus4] tall [A]
[D] Shoulder to [G] shoulder
We'll [D] answer [A] Ireland's [Bm] call [G]
We'll [D] answer [A] Ireland's [D] call

[D] [G] [D]



Ireland's Call - Alt

artist:Phil Coulter writer:Phil Coulter

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6ryALpJYAVY> Capo 3

[G] Come the day and [C] come the [G] hour
Come the power and the [C] glo-[D]ry
We have [G] come to [C] answer
Our [D] Country's [C] call
From the [G] four [C] proud [D] provinces of [G] Ireland

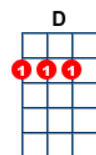
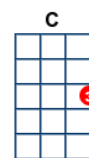
[G] Ireland, [C] Ireland
[G] Together [C] standing [D] tall
[G] Shoulder to [C] shoulder
[G] We'll answer [D] Ireland's [G] call

[G] From the mighty [C] Glens of [G] Antrim
From the rugged hills of [C] Gal-[D]way
From the [G] walls of [C] Limerick
To [D] Dublin [C] Bay
From the [G] four [C] proud [D] provinces of [G] Ireland

[G] Ireland, [C] Ireland
[G] Together [C] standing [D] tall
[G] Shoulder to [C] shoulder
[G] We'll answer [D] Ireland's [G] call

[G] Hearts of steel and [C] heads un-[G]bowing
Vowing never to be [C] bro-[D]ken
We will [G] fight, until [C] we
Can [D] fight no [C] more
From the [G] four [C] proud [D] provinces of [G] Ireland

[G] Ireland, [C] Ireland
[G] Together [C] standing [D] tall
[G] Shoulder to [C] shoulder
[G] We'll answer [D] Ireland's [G] call



Iris

artist:Goo Goo Dolls writer:John Rzeznik

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aNO6yd66PpA>

Based on Hi-Tone version on Ultimate Guitar

And I'd [D] give up for-[Em] ever to [G] touch you
'Cause I [Bm] know that you [A] feel me some-[G]how
You're the [D] closest to [Em] heaven that [G] I'll ever be
And I [Bm] don't want to [A] go home right [G] now

And [D] all I can [Em] taste is this [G] moment
And [Bm] all I can [A] breathe is your [G] life
And [D] sooner or [Em] later it's [G] over
I just [Bm] don't want to [A] miss you to-[G]night

And I [Bm] don't want the [A] world to [G] see me
'Cause I [Bm] don't think that [A] they'd under-[G]stand
When [Bm] everything's [A] made to be [G] broken
I just [Bm] want you to [A] know who I [G] am

And you [D] can't fight the [Em] tears that ain't [G] coming
Or the [Bm] moment of [A] truth in your [G] lies
When [D] everything [Em] feels like the [G] movies
Yeah, you [Bm] bleed just to [A] know you're a-[G]live

And I [Bm] don't want the [A] world to [G] see me
'Cause I [Bm] don't think that [A] they'd under-[G]stand
When [Bm] everything's [A] made to be [G] broken
I just [Bm] want you to [A] know who I [G] am

[Bm] [A] [D] [D] [Bm] [A] [G] [G]
[Bm] [A] [D] [D] [Bm] [A] [G] [G]
[Bm] [A] [G] [G]
[Bm] [A] [G]

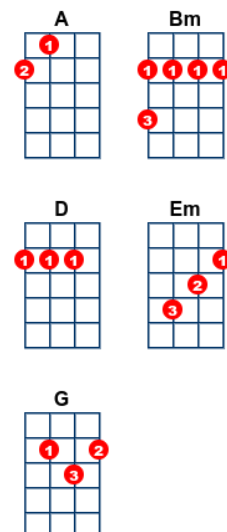
And I [Bm] don't want the [A] world to [G] see me
'Cause I [Bm] don't think that [A] they'd under-[G]stand
When [Bm] everything's [A] made to be [G] broken
I just [Bm] want you to [A] know who I [G] am

And[Bm] I don't want t[A] he world [G] to see me
'Cause I [Bm] don't think that [A] they'd under-[G]stand
When [Bm] everything's [A] made to be [G] broken
I just [Bm] want you to [A] know who I [G] am

I just [Bm] want you to [A] know who I [G] am
I just [Bm] want you to [A] know who I [G] am
I just [Bm] want you to [A] know who I [Bm] am

repeat and fade

[Bm] [D] [G] [G]
[Bm] [A] [G] [G]



Iris [G]

artist:Goo Goo Dolls writer:John Rzeznik

Thanks to Ukulele Wednesdays and their great songbook!

Goo Goo Dolls: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NdYWuo9OFAw>

for ukulele Dsus2 and Asus4 are the same

And I'd [D] give up for [Dsus2] ever to [G] touch you
 'Cause I [Bm7] know that you [Asus4] feel me some [G] how
 You're the [D] closest to [Dsus2] Heaven that [G] I'll ever be
 And I [Bm7] don't want to [Asus4] go home right [G] now

'Cause [D] all I can [Dsus2] taste is this [G] moment
 And [Bm7] all I can [Asus4] breathe is your [G] life
 And [D] sooner or [Dsus2] later it's [G] over
 I just [Bm7] don't want to [Asus4] miss you to [G] night

And I [Bm7] don't want the [Asus4] world to [G] see me
 'Cause I [Bm7] don't think that [Asus4] they'd under-[G]stand
 When [Bm7] everything's [Asus4] meant to be [G] broken
 I just [Bm7] want you to [Asus4] know who I [G] am

[Bm7] [D] [G] x2

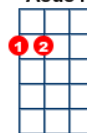
And you [D] can't fight the [Dsus2] tears that ain't [G] comin'
 Or the [Bm7] moment of [Asus4] truth in your [G] lies
 When [D] everything [Dsus2] feels like the [G] movies
 Yeah, you [Bm7] bleed just to [Asus4] know you're a [G] live

And I [Bm7] don't want the [Asus4] world to [G] see me
 'Cause I [Bm7] don't think that [Asus4] they'd under-[G]stand
 When [Bm7] everything's [Asus4] meant to be [G] broken
 I just [Bm7] want you to [Asus4] know who I [G] am

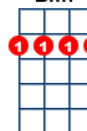
[Bm7] [D] [G] x2

And I [Bm7] don't want the [Asus4] world to [G] see me
 'Cause I [Bm7] don't think that [Asus4] they'd under-[G]stand
 When [Bm7] everything's [Asus4] meant to be [G] broken
 I just [Bm7] want you to [Asus4] know who I [G] am

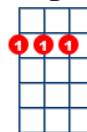
Asus4



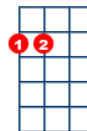
Bm7



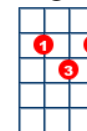
D



Dsus2



G

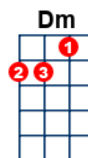


Irish Ballad

artist:Tom Lehrer , writer:Tom Lehrer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=47bKTtIwrO4>

Thanks Frank de Lathouder!



Also uses: An
G

[Am] About a maid, I'll sing a song, sing [Dm] rickety tickety- [Am]tin
[Dm] About a maid, I'll [Am] sing a song, [G] who didn't have her [Am] family long
[Am] Not only [G] did she [Am] do them [Dm] wrong
She [Am] did every [G] one of them [Am] in, them [G] in, she [Am] did every [G] one of them [Am] in

[Am] One morning in a fit of pique, sing [Dm] rickety-tickety- [Am]tin
[Dm] One morning in a [Am] fit of pique [G] she drowned her father in [Am] the creek
[Am] The water [G] tasted [Am] bad for a [Dm] week
And [Am] we had to make do with [Am] gin, with [G] gin, we [Am] had to make [G] do with [Am] gin

[Am] Her mother she could never stand, sing [Dm] rickety-tickety- [Am]tin
[Dm] Her mother she could [Am] never stand and [G] so a cyanide [Am] soup she planned
[Am] The mother died with a [Am] spoon in her [Dm] hand
And [Am] her face in a [G] hideous [Am] grin, a [G] grin, her [Am] face in a [G] hideous [Am] grin

[Am] She set her sister's hair on fire, sing [Dm] rickety-tickety- [Am]tin
[Dm] She set her sister's [Am] hair on fire, and as the [G] smoke and [Am] flame grew higher
[Am] She danced [G] around the [Am] funeral [Dm] pyre
[Am] Playing a [G] vio- [Am]lin, o- [G]lin, [Am] playing a [G] vi-o- [Am]lin.

[Am] She tied her brother down with stones, sing [Dm] rickety-tickety- [Am]tin
[Dm] She tied her brother [Am] down with [G] stones, and sent him off to [Am] Davy Jones
[Am] All they [G] ever [Am] found were the [Dm] bones
And [Am] occasional [G] pieces of [Am] skin, of [G] skin, [Am] occasional [G] pieces of [Am] skin

[Am] One day when she had nothing to do, sing [Dm] rickety-tickety- [Am]tin
[Dm] One day when she had [Am] nothing to do she [G] cut her baby [Am] brother in two
[Am] Served him [G] up in an [Am] Irish [Dm] stew
And [Am] invited the [G] neighbors [Am] in, 'bors [G] in, [Am] invited the [G] neighbors [Am] in.

[Am] When at last the police came by, sing [Dm] rickety-tickety- [Am]tin
[Dm] When at last the [Am] police came by, these [G] terrible deeds she [Am] did not deny
[Am] To do so [G] she would [Am] have to [Dm] lie
And [Am] lying she [G] knew was a [Am] sin, a [G] sin, and [Am] lying she knew was a [Am] sin

[Am] Just one last thing before I go, sing [Dm] rickety-tickety- [Am]tin
[Dm] Jus' one last thing before I go, there's somethin' I think you [Am] ought to know
[Am] They had no [G] proof so [Am] they let her [Dm] go
An' [Am] they say [G] she was tall and [Am] thin, and [G] thin, [Am] they say she [G] was tall and [Am] thin.

[Am] My tragic tale I won't prolong, sing [Dm] rickety-tickety- [Am]tin
[Dm] My tragic tale I [Am] won't prolong, [G] and if you didn't enjoy this [Am] song
[Am] You've your- [G]selves to [Am] blame if it's too [Dm] long
You [Am] should've [G] never let me [Am] begin, [G] begin
You [Am] should've [G] never let me [Am] begin!

Irish Rover, The

artist:Irish Rovers , writer:Traditional

Thanks to <http://www.guitaretab.com/i/irish-rovers/338360.html>
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=au30c9ZMIPg>

A song originally by the Pogues, this is the **Pogues/Dubliners version**

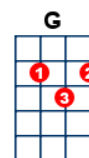
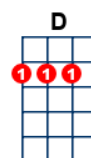
Verses deleted at random !!

In the [G] Fourth of July, eighteen hundred and [C] six,
 We set [G] sail from the sweet cove of [D] Cork
 We were [G] sailing away with a cargo of [C] bricks
 For the [G] grand City [D] Hall in New [G] York
 She was a [G] wonderful craft, she was [D] rigged 'fore and aft
 And how [G] the wild winds [D] drove her
 She 'stood [G] several blasts, she had [Em] twenty-seven [C] masts
 And they [G] called her the [D] Irish [G] Rover

We had [G] one million bags of the best Sligo [C] rags
 We had [G] two million barrels of [D] stones
 We had [G] three million sides of old blind horses' [C] hides
 We had [G] four million [D] barrels of [G] bones
 We had [G] five million hogs and [D] six million dogs
 [G] And seven million barrels of [D] porter
 We had [G] eight million bales of old [Em] nanny goats' [C] tails
 In the [G] hold of the [D] Irish [G] Rover

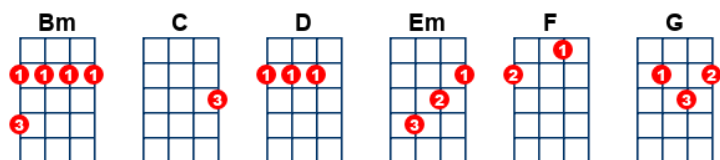
There was [G] Barney McGee from the banks of the [C] Lee
 There was [G] Hogan from County Ty-[D]rone
 There was [G] Johnny McGurk who was scared stiff of [C] work
 And a [G] man from [D] Westmeath called [G] Malone
 There was [G] Slugger O'Toole who was [D] drunk as a rule
 [G] And fighting Bill Tracy from [D] Dover
 And your [G] man Mick McCann, from the [Em] banks of the Bann
 Was the [G] skipper of the [D] Irish [G] Rover

We had [G] sailed seven years when the measles broke [C] out
 And our [G] ship lost her way in the [D] fog
 And the [G] whole of the crew was reduced down to [C] two
 'Twas [G] meself and [D] the captain's old [G] dog
 Then the [G] ship struck a rock; oh Lord [D] what a shock
 [G] The bulkhead was turned right [D] over
 We turned [G] nine times around - then [Em] the poor old dog was [C] drowned
 Now I'm [G] the last of the [D] Irish Ro-[G]ver



Is She Really Going Out With Him

artist:Joe Jackson , writer:Joe Jackson



Joe Jackson - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aK5c4O-pKec> Capo 3

Intro: [G]/ [D]/ [F]/ [C]/ ..till ready

[G] Pretty [D] women out [F] walking with [C] gorillas down my [G] street
[D] [F] [C]

[G] From my [D] window I'm [F] staring while my [C] coffee grows [G] cold
[D] [F] [C]

[G] Look over [D] there! (Where?)
[F] There's a [C] lady that I [G] used to [D] know [F] [C]
[G] She's married [D] now or eng[F]aged or [C] something so I'm [G] told
[D] [F] [C]

Chorus:

[C] Is she really going [D] out with [G] him?
[C] Is she really gonna [Bm] take him [Em] home to[D]night[C] ?
[C] Is she really going [D] out with [Em] him?
'Cause if my [C] eyes don't deceive me,
There's [D] something going wrong around [G] here
[D] [F] [C]

To[G]night's the [D] night when I [F] go to all the [C] parties down [G] my street.
[D] [F] [C]

[G] I wash my [D] hair and I [F] kid myself I [C] look real [G] smooth
[D] [F] [C]

[G] Look over [D] there! (Where?)
[F] Here comes [C] Jeanie with her [G] new boyfriend
[D] [F] [C]

[G] They say that [D] looks don't count for [F] much
If [C] so, there goes your [G] proof
[D] [F] [C]

Chorus x 2

[G]

Is You Is Or Is You Ain't My Baby

artist:Louis Jordan , writer: Billy Austin, Louis Jordan

Louis Jordan: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m7M4thNT_EY

Men:

[Am] I got a [G] gal that's [F] always [E7] late,
[Am] ev'ry [G] time we [F] have a [E7] date,
But I [D7] love her, yes I [E7] love her

[Am] I'm gonna [G] walk right up [F] to her [E7] gate,
[Am] And [G] see if I can [F] get it [Am] straight,
'Cause I [D7] want her, I'm gonna [E7] ask her.

[Am] Is you [E7] is or [Am] is you [E7] ain't my [Am] baby?
The [D7] way you're actin' [G7] lately makes me [C] doubt [F7] [E7]
[Am] You's [E7] is [Am] still my [E7] baby, [Am] baby
[D7] Seems my flame in [G7] your heart's done gone [Am] out. [Caug]

A [F] woman is a [Fm] creature that has [C] always been [C7] strange;
[F] Just when you're sure of [Fm] one,
you find she's [Bb7] gone and [A7] made a [Dm] change. [E7]

[Am] Is you [E7] is or [Am] is you [E7] ain't my [Am] baby?
[D7] Maybe baby's [G7] found somebody [Bb7] new, [A7]
Or [D7] is my baby [G7] still my baby [C] true? [F7] [E7]

Ladies:

[Am] You's [E7] is [Am] still my [E7] baby, [Am] baby
Baby boy, but the [D7] way you're actin' [G7] lately makes me [C] doubt [F7]
[E7]
[Am] You's [E7] is [Am] still my [E7] baby, [Am] baby
Baby boy, it [D7] sure seems my flame in [G7] your heart's done gone [Am] out
[Caug] Oh, blackout

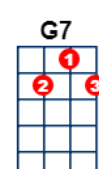
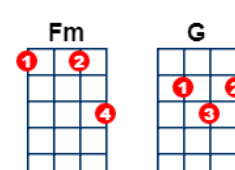
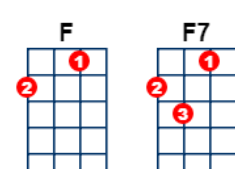
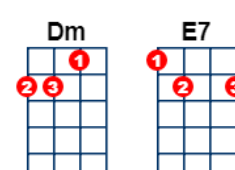
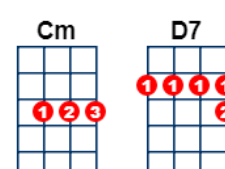
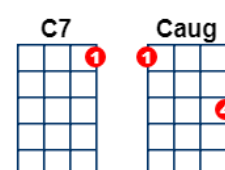
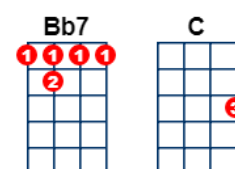
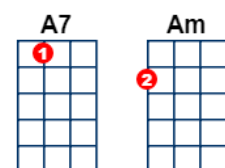
Men:

A [F] woman is a [Fm] creature that has [C] always been [C7] strange;
[F] Just when you're sure of [Fm] one,
you find she's [Bb7] gone and [A7] made a [Dm] change, and took my [D7]
change [E7]

All:

[Am] Is you [E7] is or [Am] is you [E7] ain't my [Am] baby?
[D7] Maybe baby's [G7] found somebody [Bb7] new, [A7]
Or [D7] is my baby [G7] still my baby [C] true? [Cm] [C]

A lot of this comes from <http://bendigoukegroup.com> – thanks !!



Island in the Sun

artist:Harry Belafonte , writer:Harry Belafonte and Irving Burgie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H8Gbk4i41_M (But in B)

Harry Belafonte

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm

[C] This is my island [F] in the sun
Where my [G7] people have toiled since [C] time begun
[Am] I may sail on [Dm] many a sea
Her [C] shores will always be [G7] home to [C] me

[C] Oh island [Dm] in the sun [G7] willed to me by my [C] father's hand
[Am] All my days I will [F] sing and praise
Of your [G7] forest waters your [C] shining sands [G7] [C]

[C] As morning breaks the [F] heaven on high
[G7] I lift my heavy load [C] to the sky
[C] Sun comes down with a [Dm] burning glow
[C] Mingles my sweat with the [G7] earth be[C]low

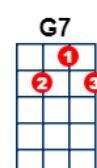
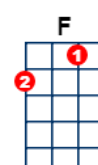
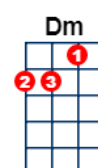
[C] Oh island [Dm] in the sun [G7] willed to me by my [C] father's hand
[Am] All my days I will [F] sing and praise
Of your [G7] forest waters your [C] shining sands [G7] [C]

[C] I see woman on [F] bended knee,
[G7] Cutting cane for her [C] family
[Am] I see man [Dm] at the water side,
[C] Casting nets at the [G7] surging [C] tide

[C] Oh island [Dm] in the sun [G7] willed to me by my [C] father's hand
[Am] All my days I will [Dm] sing and praise
Of your [G7] forest waters your [C] shining sands

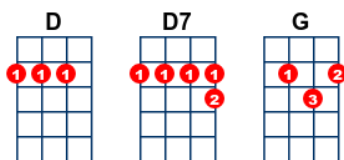
[C] I hope the day will [F] never come
[G7] That I can't awake to the [C] sound of a drum
[Am] Never let me miss [Dm] carnival
With caly[C]pso songs philo[G7]sophi[C]cal

[C] Oh island [Dm] in the sun [G7] willed to me by my [C] father's hand
[Am] All my days I will [Dm] sing and praise
Of your [G7] forest waters your [C] shining sands



Island Lullaby

artist:Willie K writer:Willie K



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LlhQWpa5FzU?t=127>

There is a lot of moving from G to Gsus4 in the song - experiment

Thanks to Ellen Robertson and Roy Sakuma

8 bars [G]

[G] Hear that Island Lullaby calling [G] calling to [G] me [G]

[D7] Hear that Island Lullaby calling, [D7] calling to [G] me [G]

Oh [D] someday soon [D7] I'll surrender [D] to the Hawaiian in [G] me [G]

[G] Hear that island lullaby calling, [G] calling my [G] name [G]

[D7] Hear that island lullaby calling, [D7] calling my [G] name [G]

Oh [D7] someday soon I'll surrender [D7]/// [D]/ to just who [G] am [G]

[G] [G] [G] [G]

[D] [D]/// [D7]/ [G] [G]

[G] Hear that island lullaby calling, [G] calling to my [G] soul [G]

[D] Hear that island lullaby calling, [D] calling to my [G] soul [G]

[D7] Someday soon I'll surrender [D]/// [D7] to come back [G] home [G]

[G] Ua mau ke ea o ka 'āina i ka pono [G] .. I hear it all the [G] time [G]

[D] Ua mau ke ea o ka 'āina i ka pono [D] .. I hear it all the [G] time [G]

Oh [D7] someday soon I'll surrender [D]/// [D7]/ to this broken heart of [G] mine [G]

Oh [D7] someday soon I'll surrender [D]/// [D7]/ to this broken heart of [G] mi..neee [G]

[G] Ooooooh [G] [G] [G]

[G] [G]*

Island of Dreams

artist:The Springfields , writer:Tom Springfield

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rhF-Mqn-HEQ> Capo on 1

[D] I wander the streets
And the [G] gay crowded [D] places
[E7] Trying to for[A7]get you
But [E7] somehow it [A7] seems

That my [D] thoughts ever stray
To our [G] last sweet em[D]braces
[F#m] Over the [Bm] sea [G] on the [A7] island of [D] dreams

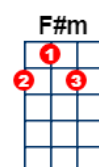
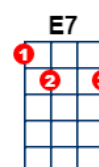
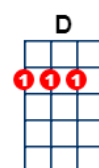
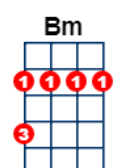
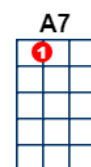
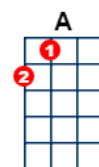
[C] High in the [A7] sky is a [D] bird on a [F#m] wing
[G] Please [D] carry me [C] with [A7] you
[C] Far far a[A7]way from the [D] mad rushing [F#m] crowd
[G] Please [D] carry me [C] with [A7] you

A-[D]gain I would wander
Where [G] memories en[D]fold me
[F#m] There on the [Bm] beautiful [A7] island of [D] dreams

[C] High in the [A7] sky is a [D] bird on a [F#m] wing
[G] Please [D] carry me [C] with [A7] you
[C] Far far a[A7]way from the [D] mad rushing [F#m] crowd
[G] Please [D] carry me [C] with [A7] you

A-[D]gain I would wander
Where [G] memories en[D]fold me
[F#m] There on the [Bm] beautiful [A7] island of [D] dreams

[F#m] far, far a[Bm]way on the [A] island of [D] dreams



Island Style

artist:John Cruz writer:John Cruz

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=deUT1tDmznw>

thanks to djakes at ultimate guitar

[C] [G] [C]

[F] On the Island, we do it Island [C] Style

From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the [G7] windward to the Leeward [C] side [C7]

On the [F] Island, we do it Island [C] Style

From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the [G7] windward to the Leeward [C] side [G7]

[C] Mama's in the kitchen cooking [F] dinner real [C] nice

[C] Beef stew on the stove, lomi [G7] salmon with the [C] ice

[C] We eat & drink and we [F] sing all [C] day

[C] Kanikapila in the [G7] old Hawaiian [C] way [C7]

[F] On the Island, we do it Island [C] Style

From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the [G7] windward to the Leeward [C] side [C7]

[F] On the Island, we do it Island [C] Style

From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the [G7] windward to the Leeward [C] side [G7]

[C] We go grandma's house on the [F] weekend clean [C] yard

[C] If we no go, grandma [G7] gotta work [C] hard

[C] You know my grandma, she [F] like the poi real [C] sour

[C] I love my grandma every [G7] minute, every [C] hour [C7]

[F] On the Island, we do it Island [C] Style

From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the [G7] windward to the Leeward [C] side [C7]

[F] On the Island, we do it Island [C] Style

From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the [G7] windward to the Leeward [C] side [G7]

limited version of the instrumental

[F] On the Island, we do it Island [C] Style

From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the [G7] windward to the Leeward [C] side [C7]

[F] On the Island, we do it Island [C] Style

From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the [G7] windward to the Leeward [C] side [G7]

[C] Mama's in the kitchen cooking [F] dinner real [C] nice

[C] Beef stew on the stove, lomi [G7] salmon with the [C] ice

[C] We eat & drink and we [F] sing all [C] day

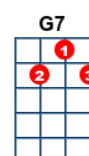
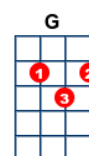
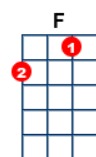
[C] Kanikapila in the [G7] old Hawaiian [C] way [C7]

[F] On the Island, we do it Island [C] Style

From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the [G7] windward to the Leeward [C] side [C7]

[F] On the Island, we do it Island [C] Style

From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the [G7] windward to the Leeward [C] side x3 [G7] [C]



Islands In The Stream

artist:Kenny Rogers, Dolly Parton writer:Barry, Robin & Maurice Gibb

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hqw7I62TNOw> Capo on 2

[A] [D]* [A] [A] [D]* [A]

[A] Baby when I met you there was peace unknown
I set out to get you with a [A7] fine tooth comb
I was [D] soft inside there was something going [A] on [D]* [A]
[A] You do something to me that I can't explain
Hold me closer and I [A7] feel no pain every [D] beat of my heart
We got something going [A] on

Tender love is [Dmaj7] blind it requires a dedication
[Dm] All this love we feel needs no conversation
We [A] ride it together uh huh, makin' love with each other uh huh

Islands [A] in the stream that is what [D] we are
No one in [Bm] between, how can we be wrong
Sail a-[A]way with me, to a-[D]nother world
And we re-[A]ly on each other uh huh
From one [Bm] lover to another uh [A] huh

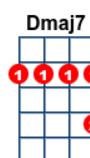
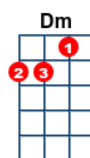
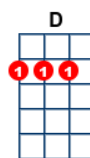
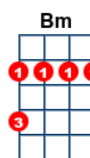
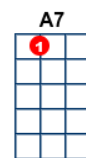
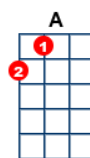
key change ignored

[A] I can't live without you if the love was gone
Everything is nothing when you've [A7] got no one
And you did [D] walk in the night,
slowly losing sight of the [A] real thing [D]* [A]
[A] That won't happen to us and we got no doubt
Too deep in love and we got [A7] no way out
And the [D] message is clear
This could be the year for the [A] real thing

No more will you [Dmaj7] cry, baby I will hurt you never
We [Dm] start and end as one in love forever we can
[A] Ride it together uh huh, makin' love with each other uh huh

Islands [A] in the stream that is what [D] we are
No one in [Bm] between, how can we be wrong
Sail a-[A]way with me, to a-[D]nother world
And we re-[A]ly on each other uh huh
From one [Bm] lover to another uh [A] huh

Islands [A] in the stream that is what [D] we are
No one in [Bm] between, how can we be wrong
Sail a-[A]way with me, to a-[D]nother world
And we re-[A]ly on each other uh huh
From one [Bm] lover to another uh [A]* huh



Isle Of Capri

artist:Al Bowly and Monia Liters , writer:Wilhelm Grosz, Jimmy Kennedy

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yjLUnyqVcqc>

Thanks to Crazy Cavan via Ultimate Guitar

[NC] 'twas on the [D] Isle of Capri that I found her
 [D] Beneath the shade of an old walnut [A7] tree
 [A7] Oh, I can still see the flowers blooming round her
 [A7] Where we [D] met on the [A7] Isle of Ca-[D7]pri

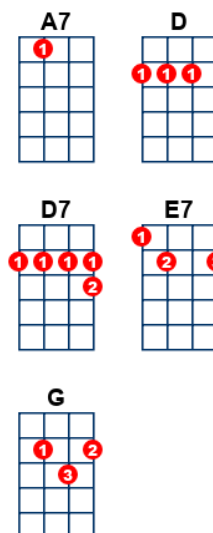
[D] She was as sweet as a rose at the dawning
 [D] But somehow fate hadn't meant her for [A7] me
 [A7] And though I sailed with the tide in the morning
 [A7] Still my [D] heart's on the [A7] Isle of Ca-[D]pri

[G] Summertime was nearly [D] over
 [G] Blue Italian sky a-[D]bove
 [G] I said "Lady, I'm a [D] rover,
 [E7] Can you spare a sweet word of [A7] love?"

[D] She whispered softly "It's best not to linger"
 [D] And then as I kissed her hand I could [A7] see
 [A7] She wore a lovely meatball on her finger
 [A7] 'twas good-[D] bye at the [A7] Isle of Ca-[D]pri

[G] Summertime was nearly [D] over
[G] Blue Italian sky a-[D]bove
[G] I said "Lady, I'm a [D] rover,
[E7] Can you spare a sweet word of [A7] love?"
[G] Summertime was nearly [D] over
[G] Blue Italian sky a-[D]bove
[G] I said "Lady, I'm a [D] rover,
[E7] Can you spare a sweet word of [A7] love?"

[D] She whispered softly "It's best not to linger"
 [D] And then as I kissed her hand I could [A7] see
 [A7] She wore a plain golden ring on her finger
 [A7] so good-[D] bye on the [A7] Isle of Ca-[D]pri



Isn't It Grand Boys

artist:The Clancy Brothers and Tommy Makem writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e-ZAL_1rcfQ But in D

Thanks to Martyn Cooper

Look at the [G] coffin, with golden [C] handles
 Isn't it [G] grand, boys, to be bloody well [D] dead?
 Let's not have a [G] sniffle, [C] let's have a bloody good [G] cry
 And [C] always remember, the [G] longer you live
 The [D] sooner you'll bloody well [G] die.

Look at the [G] widow, bloody great [C] female
 Isn't it [G] grand, boys, to be bloody well [D] dead?

Let's not have a [G] sniffle, [C] let's have a bloody good [G] cry
 And [C] always remember, the [G] longer you live
 The [D] sooner you'll bloody well [G] die.

Look at the [G] mourners, bloody great [C] hypocrites
 Isn't it [G] grand, boys, to be bloody well [D] dead?

Let's not have a [G] sniffle, [C] let's have a bloody good [G] cry
 And [C] always remember, the [G] longer you live
 The [D] sooner you'll bloody well [G] die.

Look at the [G] preacher, bloody well [C] pissed again
 Isn't it [G] grand, boys, to be bloody well [D] dead?

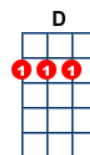
Let's not have a [G] sniffle, [C] let's have a bloody good [G] cry
 And [C] always remember, the [G] longer you live
 The [D] sooner you'll bloody well [G] die.

Look at the [G] flowers, all bloody [C] wasted
 Isn't it [G] grand, boys, to be bloody well [D] dead?

Let's not have a [G] sniffle, [C] let's have a bloody good [G] cry
 And [C] always remember, the [G] longer you live
 The [D] sooner you'll bloody well [G] die.

Look at the [G] coffin, with golden [C] handles
 Isn't it [G] grand, boys, to be bloody well [D] dead?

Let's not have a [G] sniffle, [C] let's have a bloody good [G] cry
 And [C] always remember, the [G] longer you live
 The [D] sooner you'll bloody well [G] die.
 And always re-[C]member, the [G] longer you live
 The [D] sooner you'll bloody well [G] die.



Isn't Life Strange

artist:The Moody Blues writer:John Lodge

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ESER7DFXWiI> About 50 seconds in
thanks to Set8 from <http://sites.google.com/site/guitarmusicchordsandlyrics/>
 [C] [D7] [Dm] [G] [C] x2

[C] Isn't life [Dm] strange, [G] a turn of the [C] page? [Am]
 Can read like be-[Dm]fore,[G] can we ask for [C] more?
 Each day passes [Dm] by, [G] how hard man will [C] try [Am]
 The sea will not [Dm] wait -
 You know it [G] makes me want to [C] cry, [G] cry, [Am] cry [D] [Dm]

[C] Wished I could [G] be in your [Am] heart [G]
 [F] To be [Em] one with [Dm] your [G] love
 [C] Wished I could [G] be in your [Am] eyes [G]
 [F] looking [Em] back where [Dm] you [G] were -
 and [F] here we [C] are

[C] Isn't love [Dm] strange, [G] a word we a-[C]rrange? [Am]
 With no thought or [Dm] care, [G] maker of de-[C]spair
 Each breath that we [Dm] breathe, [G] with love we must [C] weave [Am]
 To make us as [Dm] one -
 You know it [G] makes me want to [C] cry, [G] cry, [Am] cry [D] [Dm]

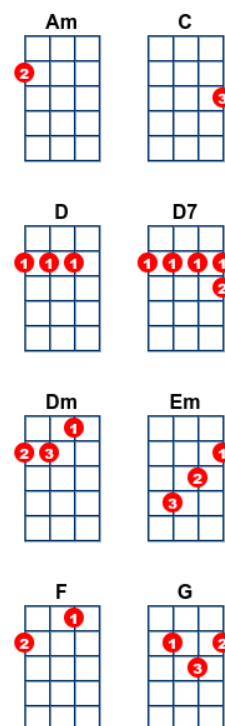
[C] Wished I could [G] be in your [Am] heart, [G]
 [F] To be [Em] one with [Dm] your [G] love
 [C] Wished I could [G] be in your [Am] eyes, [G]
 [F] looking [Em] back where [Dm] you [G] were -
 when [F] we were [C] young

[C] Isn't life [Dm] strange,[G] a turn of the [C] page? [Am]
 A book without [Dm] light, [G] unless with love we [C] write
 To throw it a-[Dm]way, [G] to lose just a [C] day [Am]
 The quicksand of [Dm] time -
 You know it [G] makes me want to [C] cry, [G] cry, [Am] cry [D] [Dm]

[C] Wished I could [G] be in your [Am] heart, [G]
 [F] To be [Em] one with [Dm] your [G] love
 [C] Wished I could [G] be in your [Am] eyes, [G]
 [F] looking [Em] back where [Dm] you [G] were

Repeat chorus

[C] Wished I could [G] be in your [Am] heart, [G]
 [F] To be [Em] one with [Dm] your [G] love
 [C] Wished I could [G] be in your [Am] eyes, [G]
 [F] looking [Em] back where [Dm] you [G] were



Isn't She Lovely

artist:Stevie Wonder , writer:Stevie Wonder

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IVvkjuEAWgU> capo 4

[Am7] [D7] [F] [C]

Isn't she [Am7] lovely, [D7]

Isn't she [F] wonder[C]ful

Isn't she [Am7] precious [D7]

less than one minute [F] old [C]

I never [Fmaj7] thought through love we'd [E7] be

Making [Am7] one as lovely as [D7] she

But isn't she [Fmaj7] lovely [F] made from [C] love

Isn't she [Am7] pretty [D7]

Truly the [F] angel's [C] best

Boy, I'm so [Am7] happy [D7]

We have been [F] heaven [C] blessed

I can't [Fmaj7] believe what God has [E7] done

through us he's [Am7] given life to [D7] one

But isn't she [Fmaj7] lovely made [F] from [C] love

Isn't she [Am7] pretty [D7]

Truly the [F] angel's [C] best

Boy, I'm so [Am7] happy [D7]

We have been [F] heaven [C] blessed

I can't [Fmaj7] believe what God has [E7] done

through us he's [Am7] given life to [D7] one

But isn't she [Fmaj7] lovely made [F] from [C] love

Isn't she [Am] lovely [D]

Life and [F] love are the same [C]

Life is Aisha [Am] [D]

The [F] meaning of her name [C]

[Fmaj7] Londie, it could have not been [E7] done

Without [Am7] you who conceived the [D7] one

That's so very [Fmaj7] lovely made [F] from [C] love

Isn't she [Am7] pretty [D7]

Truly the [F] angel's [C] best

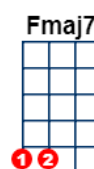
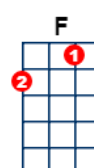
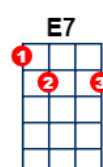
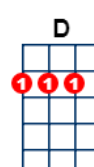
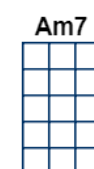
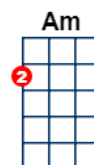
Boy, I'm so [Am7] happy [D7]

We have been [F] heaven [C] blessed

I can't [Fmaj7] believe what God has [E7] done

through us he's [Am7] given life to [D7] one

But isn't she [Fmaj7] lovely made [F] from [C] love



Israelites

artist:Desmond Dekker , writer:Desmond Dekker , Leslie Kong

Desmond Dekker :<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0wSXTN2EfRo> Capo on 1

Slow - [A] Get up in the morning slaving for bread sir

So that every [A7] mouth can be fed

[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites [F] [G]

[A] Get up in the morning slaving for bread sir

So that every [A7] mouth can be fed

[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites [C] [G]

[A] My wife and my kids they pack up and a leave me

Darling she said I was [A7] yours to receive

[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites [C]

[A] Shirt dem a-tear up trousers are go

I don't want to end up like [A7] Bonnie and Clyde

[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites [F] [G]

[A] After a storm there must be a calm

[A] Catch me in your palm you [A7] sound your alarm

[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites [F] [G]

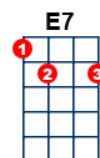
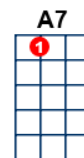
[A] [F] [G] [A] [D] [A] [F] [G] [A] [E7]

Repeat verses

[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites

(I wonder who I'm working for)

[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites



Also uses:

C, D, F, G

Istanbul, Not Constantinople

artist:They Might Be Giants writer:Jimmy Kennedy, Nat Simon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vsQrKZcYtqg> But in Fm

Thanks to Martyn "Eek" Cooper

[Am] Istanbul was Constantinople,
now it's Istanbul, not Constantinople
[E7] Been a long time gone, old Constantinople
Now, it's [Am] Turkish delight on a [Dm] moonlit [Am] night.

[Am] Every gal in Constantinople
lives in Istanbul, not Constantinople.
[E7] So, if you've a date in Constantinople,
she'll be [Am] waiting in [E7] Istan-[Am]-bul.

[Am] Even old New York was once New Amsterdam.
[Bm7-5] Why they changed it I can't say,
[E7] people just liked it better that way

[Am] So, take me back to Constantinople.
No, you [Am] can't go back to Constantinople.
[E7] Now, it's [E7] Istanbul, not Constantinople.
[Am] Why did Constantinople get the works?
[E7]/ That's nobody's business but the [Am] Turks!

[Am] Waooooooh
[Am] Waaaaaoooooooh
[E7] Waaaaaoooooooh
[Am] Waaaaaoooooh

Istanbul Istanbul

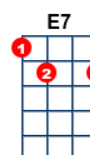
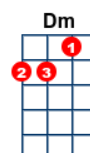
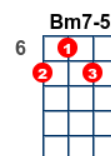
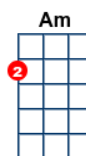
[Am] Waooooooh
[Am] Waaaaaoooooooh
[E7] Waaaaaoooooooh
[Am] Waaaaaoooooh

[Am] Even old New York was once New Amsterdam.
[Bm7-5] Why they changed it I can't say,
[E7] people just liked it better that way

[Am] Istanbul was Constantinople,
now it's Istanbul, not Constantinople
[E7] Been a long time gone, old Constantinople
Now, it's [Am] Turkish delight on a [Dm] moonlit [Am] night.

[Am] So, take me back to Constantinople.
No, you [Am] can't go back to Constantinople.
[E7] Now, it's [E7] Istanbul, not Constantinople.
[Am] Why did Constantinople get the works?
[E7]/ That's nobody's business but the [Am] Turks!

Istan-[Am]bul!



It Ain't Drunk Driving If You're Riding a Horse

artist:Margo Price , writer:Steven Knudson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Du0nUpA8J7U> Thanks Steve Walton

Listen to the intro - not straightforward

[C] [C] [C] [F], [C] [C] [G7] [C], [C] [C] [C] [C]

On the [C] highway at night, the lights blazing [F] red

and [C] there ain't no sounds except the pounding in my [Am] head

And a [C] couple, cop sirens, blaring for [F] me

They [C] stopped me en route to the refine-[Am] ry

They [C] said, "You look mean", "The kettle is [F] black"

They [C] punched me, for that one, and threw me in the [Am] back

They [C] say, "You've been drinking", I said, "Yes, of [F] course

But [C] it ain't drunk driving if you're [G7] riding a [C] horse" {23 123 123 12}

Well there's [C] coked-up truck drivers and T-Birds on [F] meth

And [C] cell phones, and silver folks, scare me to [Am] death

And [C] pills, weed and NyQuil in every third [F] car

And [C] liquored-up grandmas heading down to the [Am] bar

But my [C] horse, he does all the thinking for [F] me

He's [C] sober, as an angel, on a Christmas [Am] tree

Being [C] horny and getting messed up is life's strongest [F] force

But [C] it ain't drunk driving if you're [G7] riding a [C] horse {23 123}

[C7] [C7]

Now my [G] equine companion is kind and good-hearted

But he [C] will not back [F] down from a [C] fight [C] [F] [C]

And [Am] down at the [C] stable he'll drink you [F] under the [C] table

But [G] he wasn't drinking to-[G] night {23 123}

[C7] [C7] [F] [F] [C] [C] [G7] [C]

Well I [C] pleaded and pleaded without any [F] gain, took all the

[C] names in the Bible I could think of in [Am] vain

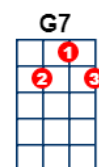
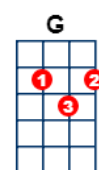
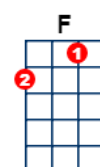
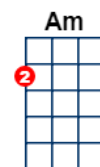
And the [C] judge, he had the gall, to shrink all my [F] wealth

He said, [C] "What do you have, to say for your-[Am] self

Of your [C] sinning and your drinking do you feel much re-[F] morse?" {2} No, 'cause

[C] it ain't drunk driving if you're [G7] riding a [C] horse

[F] It ain't drunk [C] driving if you're [G7] riding a [C] horse [C]



It Ain't Me Babe

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4d8o8vNTNao>

Thanks to Ian Backhouse

Go [G] 'way from my [Am] window
 [Bm] Leave at your own chosen [G] speed
 I'm [Bm] not the one you [Am] want, babe
 I'm [Bm] not the [D] one you [G] need
 You [Bm] say you're lookin' [Am] for someone
 Who's never [Bm] weak but always [Am] strong
 To [Bm] protect you an' de-[Am]fend you
 Whether [Bm] you are right or [Am] wrong
 [C] Someone to open each and every [D] door

But it ain't [G] me, babe
 [C] No, no, [D] no, it ain't [G] me, babe
 It ain't [C] me you're [D] lookin' [G] for, babe

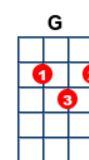
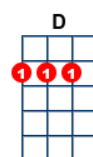
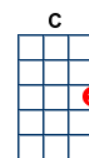
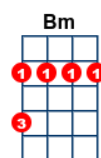
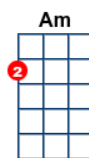
[G] [Am] [Bm] [D] [G]

Go [G] lightly from the [Am] ledge, babe
 Go [Bm] lightly [D] on the [G] ground
 I'm not the one you [Am] want, babe
 I'll [Bm] only [D] let you [G] down
 You [Bm] say you're lookin' [Am] for someone
 Who will [Bm] promise never to [Am] part
 Some-[Bm]one to close his [Am] eyes for you
 Some-[Bm]one to close his [Am] heart
 [C] Someone who will die for you an' [D] more

But it ain't [G] me, babe
 [C] No, no, [D] no, it ain't [G] me, babe
 It ain't [C] me you're [D] lookin' [G] for, babe

Go [G] melt back into the [Am] night, babe
 [Bm] Everything is made of [G] stone
 There's [Bm] nothing in here [Am] moving
 An' [Bm] anyway I'm [D] not [G] alone
 You [Bm] say you're lookin' [Am] for someone
 Who'll pick you [Bm] up each time you [Am] fall
 To [Bm] gather flowers [Am] constantly
 An' [Bm] to come each time you [Am] call
 [C] A lover for your life an' nothing [D] more

But it ain't [G] me, babe, [C] no, no, [D] no, it ain't [G] me, babe
 It ain't [C] me you're [D] lookin' [G] for, babe



It Doesn't Matter Anymore

artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Paul Anka

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Buddy Holly: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7KQRpdkYz2g>

[G] There you go and baby here am I
Well you [D7] left me here so I could sit and cry
[G] Well golly gee what have you done to me
I [D7] guess it doesn't matter any [G] more

[G] Do you remember baby last September
How you [D7] held me tight each and every night
Well [G] oops-adaisy how you drove me crazy but
I [D7] guess it doesn't matter any [G] more

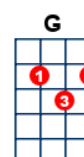
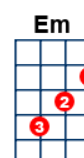
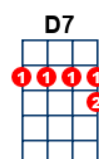
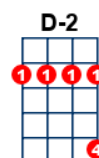
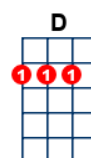
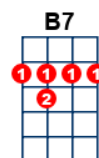
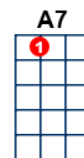
[Em] There's no use in me a-cryin'
[G] I've done everything and I'm sick of trying
I've [A7] thrown away my nights
Wasted all my days over [D-2] you [D7] [D6] [D]

[G] Now you go your way and I'll go mine
[D7] Now and forever till the end of time
I'll find some[G]body new and baby we'll say we're through
And [D7] you won't matter any [G] more

Instrumental: [G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [B7]

[Em] There's no use in me a-cryin'
[G] I've done everything and I'm sick of trying
I've [A7] thrown away my nights
Wasted all my days over [D-2] you [D7] [D6] [D]

[G] Now you go your way and I'll go mine
[D7] Now and forever till the end of time
I'll find some[G]body new and baby we'll say we're through
And [D7] you won't matter any [G] more
And [D7] you won't matter any [G] more



It Don't Come Easy

artist:Ringo Starr writer:Richard Starkey (Ringo)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=anpjEN9KeJ0>

Thanks to William Kizer

[D] [Am] [C] [G] [D] 2x

[D] It don't come [Am] easy
You [C] know it [G] don't come [D] easy
[D] It don't come [Am] easy
You [C] know it [G] don't come [D] easy

[D] Got to pay your dues if you [Am] want to sing the blues
And you [C] know it don't come [D] easy
You don't have to shout [Am] or leap about
You can [C] even play them [D] easy

[F] Forget about the past and all your [G] sorrow
The [F] future won't last
It will [A] soon be your [A7] tomorrow

I [D] don't ask for much I [Am] only want trust
And you [C] know it don't come [D] easy
And this love of mine keeps [Am] growing all the time
And you [C] know it just ain't [D] easy

[F] Open up your heart, let's come [G] together
[F] Use a little luck and we'll [A] make it work out [A7] better

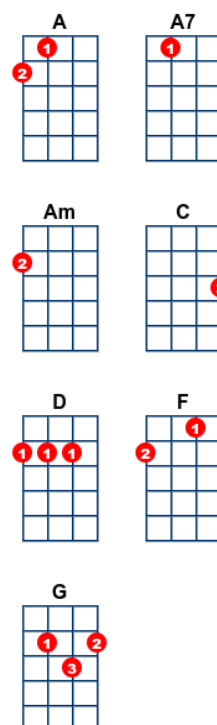
[D] [Am] [C] [G] [D] 2x

[D] Got to pay your dues if you [Am] want to sing the blues
And you [C] know it don't come [D] easy
You don't have to shout [Am] or leap about
You can [C] even play them [D] easy

[F] Please remember peace is how we [G] make it
[F] Here within your reach
If you're [A] big enough to [A7] take it

I [D] don't ask for much I [Am] only want trust
And you [C] know it don't come [D] easy
And this love of mine keeps [Am] growing all the time
And you [C] know it just ain't [D] easy

[D] [Am] [C] [G] [D] 2x



It Don't Matter to Me

artist:Bread , writer:David Gates

Bread:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pl7U2jy1wMQ>

[D] It don't matter to me
 [A] If you really feel that
 [C] You need sometime to be free
 [Gm7] Time to go out searching [D] for yourself
 [A] Hoping to find [G]/ [D] time to go to [A7] find [A]

[D] And it don't matter to me
 [A] If you take up with some[C]one who's better than me
 [Gm7]'cause your happiness [D] is all i want
 [A] For you to [G] find [D] peace your piece of [F] mind

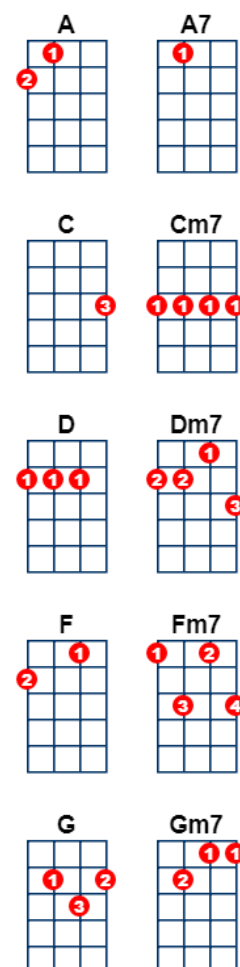
[Cm7] Lotta people have [Fm7] an ego hang-up
 'cause they want to [Cm7] be the only [Fm7] one
 [Cm7] How many came befor[Fm7]e it really doesn't matter
 Just as [Cm7] long as you're the [Fm7] last
 [Dm7] Everybody's[Gm7] moving on and try to find out
 What's been [Dm7] missing in the past [Gm7]
 (pause)

[D] And it don't matter to me
 [A] If your searching brings you [C] back together with me
 [Gm7] 'cause there'll always be
 An [D] empty room [A] waiting for you [G]
 An [D] open heart [A] w iting for you [G]
 [D] Time is on my [F] side [A]

'cause it don't [D] matter to me [A]
 [C] It don't matter to me [Gm7]
 [D] It don't matter to me [A]
 [C] It don't matter to me [Gm7]

[D] It don't matter to [A] me
 [C] It don't matter to me [Gm7]

'cause there'll always be
 An [D] empty room waiting [A] for you [G]
 An [D] open heart waiting [A] for you [G]
 [D]Time is on my [F] side [A]
 [NC] It don't (pause) [D] matter to me



It Don't Mean A Thing (If It Ain't Got That Swing)

artist:Ella Fitzgerald, Duke Ellington , writer:Duke Ellington

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kxfMRhyzu3g> But in Eb

[Am] What good is [G] melody, [F] what good is [F7] mu-[E7]sic

[Am] If it ain't [G] possessin' [F] something [F7] sweet? [E7]

[Am] It ain't the [G] melody, [F] it ain't the [F7] mu-[E7]sic

There's [Am] something else

that [G] makes the [F] tune com-[F7]plete. [E7]

It [Am] don't mean a [Eaug] thing,

if it [Am7] ain't got that [Am6] swing

[D7] Doo-wat doo-wat, [G7] doo-wat doo-wat,

[C6] doo-wat doo-wat. [F7] [E7]

It [Am] don't mean a [Eaug] thing,

all you [Am7] got to do is [Am6] sing

[D7] Doo-wat doo-wat, [G7] doo-wat doo-wat,

[C6] doo-wat doo-wat, doo-wat doo-wat.

[Gm7] It makes no [C7] diff'rence

if that [Fmaj7] rhythm's sweet or hot,

[Am7] Just give that [D7] rhythm

[G7] ev'rything you [F7] got. [E7]

It [Am] don't mean a [Eaug] thing,

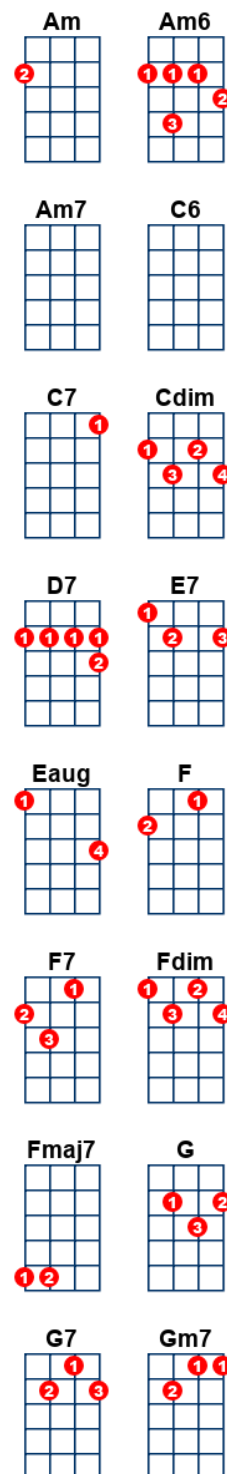
[Fdim] if it [Am7] ain't got that [Am6] swing

[D7] Doo-wat doo-wat, [G7] doo-wat doo-wat,

[C6] doo-wat doo-wat, [Cdim] doo-wat doo-wat,

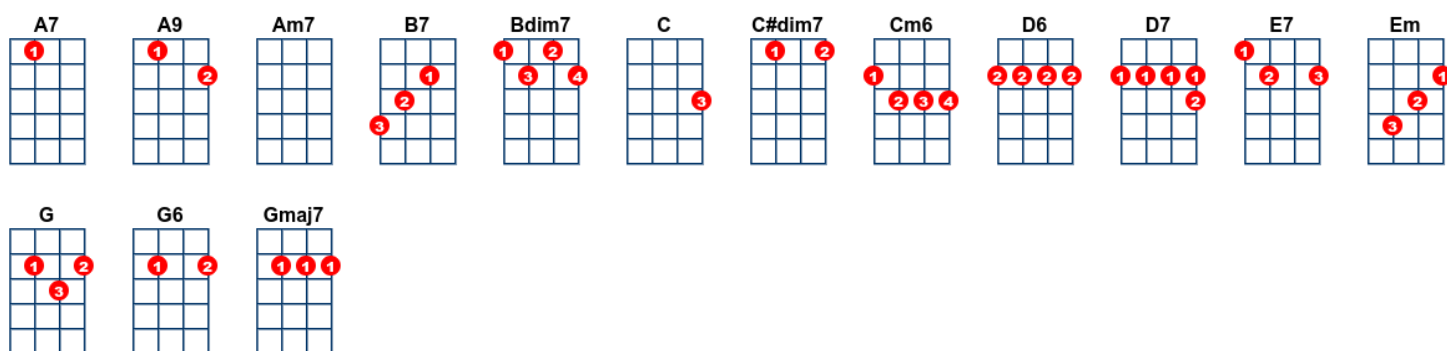
[D7] Doo-wat doo-wat, [Fdim] doo-wat doo-wat,

doo-[C6] waaaa.



It Had To Be You

artist:The Hot Sardines writer:Gus Kahn, Isham Jones



[href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vdgoLD5h_yc?t=142](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vdgoLD5h_yc?t=142) Capo 5

Thanks to Joan deVerteuil and Chris Gray

Intro:

[G6] / [C#dim7] / [Am7] / [C#dim7] /
[G6] / [C#dim7] / [D7]*

It had to be [Gmaj7] you, it had to be [E7] you
I wandered a-[A9]round and [A7] finally [A9] found,
that [A7] somebody [A9] who
Could make me be [D7] true [B7]
Could make me feel [Em] blue
And even be [A7] glad just to be sad, thinking of [D7] you

Some others I've [Gmaj7] seen might never be [E7] mean
Might never be [A9] cross, or [A7] try to be [A9] boss
But they [A7] wouldn't [A9] do

For [Bdim7] nobody [C] else gave me a [Cm6] thrill
With all your [G] faults, [B7] I love you [Em] still
It had to be [D7] you, [Am7] wonderful [D7] you
It [D6] had to be [G] you.

(1st time through: [C#dim7] / [D7]* then back to the top)

Outro (2nd time through):

[C#dim7] / [Am7] [C#dim7] [G6]

It Must Be Love

artist:Madness , writer:Labi Siffre

Madness - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vmezIIrFQmY>
 [Am] [Amadd9] [Am] [Amadd9]

[Am] I never [Amadd9] thought I'd miss you
 [Am] half as [Amadd9] much as I [G] do [C] [G] [C]/// [D]/
 [Am] And I never [Amadd9] thought I'd feel this [Am] way,
 the way I [Amadd9] feel about [G] you [C] [G] [C]/// [D]/

[Em] As soon as I [A7] wake up
 [Dm] every night [E7] every day
 [Am] I know that it's [C] you I need
 to [D] take the blues away [D7]

[G] It must be [Bm7] love, love, [C] love [D]
 [G] It must be [Bm7] love, love, [C] love [D]
 [Am]* nothing more, [Bm7]* nothing less, [C]* love is the best

[Am] How can it [Amadd9] be that we can [Am] say so [Amadd9] much
 Without [G] words [Gsus4] [G]
 [Am] Bless you and [Amadd9] bless me [Am] Bless the [Amadd9] bees
 And the [G] birds [Gsus4] [G]
 [Em] I've got to be [A7] near you [Dm] every night [E7] every day
 [Am] I couldn't be [C] happy [D] Any other way [D7]

[G] It must be [Bm7] love, love, [C] love [D]
 [G] It must be [Bm7] love, love, [C] love [D]
 [Am]* nothing more, [Bm7]* nothing less, [C]* love is the best

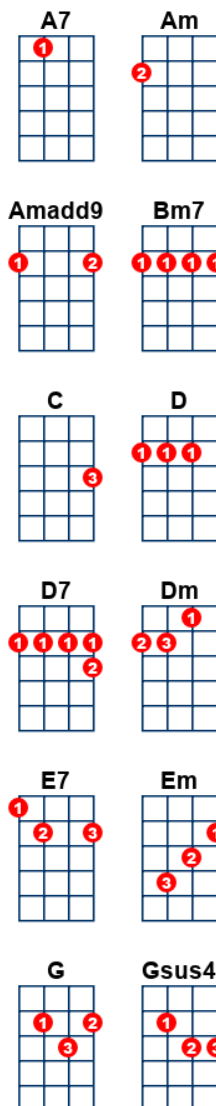
[Am] [Amadd9] [Am] [Amadd9] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

[Am] [Amadd9] [Am] [Amadd9] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]/// [D]/

[Em] As soon as I [A7] wake up [Dm] every night [E7] every day
 [Am] I know that it's [C] you I need to [D] take the blues away [D7]

[G] It must be [Bm7] love, love, [C] love [D]
 [G] It must be [Bm7] love, love, [C]* love
 [C] [D] [Em]

[G] It must be [Bm7] love, love, [C] love [D]
 [G] It must be [Bm7] love, love, [C] love [D]
 [G] It must be [Bm7] love, love, [C] love [D]



It Never Rains In Southern California

artist:Albert Hammond writer:Albert Hammond and Mike Hazlewood

Albert Hammond - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gmq4WIjQxp0>

[NC] Got on [Bm] board a west bound [E7] 7 40 [A] 7
Didn't [Bm] think before de[E7]ciding what to [A] do

[NC] Got on [Bm] board a west bound [E7] 7 40 [A] 7
 Didn't [Bm] think before de[E7]ciding what to [A] do
 [A] Oh that [Bm] talk of oppor[E7]tunities
 [A] TV breaks and [F#m] movies
 Rang [Bm] true [E7] sure rang [A] true

Chorus:

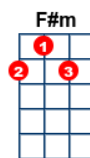
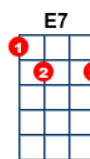
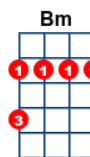
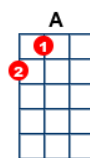
[NC] Seems it [Bm] never rains in [E7] Southern Cali[A]fornia
 Seems I`ve [Bm] often heard that [E7] kind of talk be[A]fore
 It never [Bm] rains in Califor[E7]nia
 But [A] girl don't they [F#m] warn ya
 It [Bm] pours [E7] man it [A] pours

[A] Out [Bm] of work I'm out of my [E7] head
 Out of self re[A]spect I'm out of bread
 I'm under[Bm]clothed I'm under[E7]fed I wanna go [A] home
 It never [Bm] rains in Cali[E7]fornia
 But [A] girl don't they [F#m] warn ya
 It [Bm] pours [E7] man it [A] pours
[NC] Got on [Bm] board a west bound [E7] 7 40 [A] 7
Didn't [Bm] think before de[E7]ciding what to [A] do

[NC] Will you [Bm] tell the folks back [E7] home
 I nearly [A] made it
 Had [Bm] offers but don't [E7] know which one to [A] take
 [A] Please don't [Bm] tell them how you [E7] found me
 Don't [A] tell them how you [F#m] found me
 Gimme a [Bm] break [E7] give me a [A] break

Chorus

[NC] Got on [Bm] board a west bound [E7] 7 40 [A] 7
Didn't [Bm] think before de[E7]ciding what to [A] do



It Was a Very Good Year

artist:Frank Sinatra writer:Ervin Drake

Ervin Drake, Frank Sinatra - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rPQ0NLkfCOU>

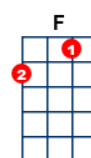
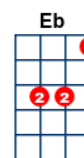
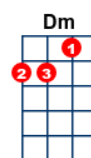
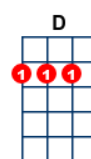
When I was [Dm] seventeen it was a [Eb] very good year,
It was a [Dm] very good year
For [F] small town girls and [Eb] soft summer nights. [A7]

When I was [Dm] seventeen it was a [Eb] very good year,
 It was a [Dm] very good year
 For [F] small town girls and [Eb] soft summer nights.
 We'd [D] hide from the lights
 On the [C] village green when I was [D] seventeen.

When I was [Dm] twentyone, it was a [Eb] very good year,
 It was a [Dm] very good year
 For [F] city girls who [Eb] lived up the stair,
 With [D] perfumed hair
 That [C] came undone, when I was [D] twenty-one.

When I was [Dm] thirty-five it was a [Dm] very good year,
 It was a [Dm] very good year
 For [F] blue blooded girls of [Eb] independant means.
 We'd [D] ride in limousines
 Their [C] chauffeurs would drive when I was [D] thirty-five.

But now the [Dm] days are short, I'm in the [Eb] autumn of the year,
 And now I [Dm] think of my life
 As vint[F]age wine from [Eb] old kegs,
 From the [D] brim to the dregs
 It poured [C] sweet and clear; it was a [D] very good year!



It Was the Whiskey Talkin Not Me

artist:Jerry Lee Lewis writer:Andy Paley

Thanks to Iain Glencross for this !!

(Country Style): <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PNhn8nbnCsA> (in G)
Or (Rock & Roll): <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3Drf8QezYJc> (in G)

We [C] had a date, I [E7] stayed out late, I [F] bought round after [C] round
And [D7] just for you I [D7] played the fool -
Yes [G7] I was quite the [G7] clown
[C] Words were spoken, [E7] hearts were broken,
but [F] now I hope you [C] see
It was the [C] whiskey [G7] talkin', not [C] me [C]

I [C] didn't mean to [E7] make a scene, it's [F] really not my [C] style
I [D7] raised some Cain and [D7] called some names,
I [G7] got a little [G7] wild
If I [C] brag too loud and [E7] act too proud, don't [F] blame it all on [C] me
It was the [C] whiskey [G7] talkin', not [C] me [C]

I [E] had myself a [E] little splash, I [A] said "You no good [A] piece of trash"
[D] Shut my mouth all [D] through the night,
[G] Lord, my bark's bigger [G] than my bite

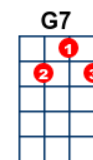
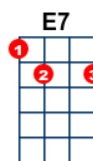
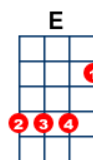
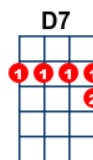
If [C] lies were told, if [E7] I was bold, don't [F] take it personal[C]ly
It was the [C] whiskey [G7] talkin', not [C] me [C]
But [C] all that stuff is [E7] just a bluff, I [F] wouldn't hurt a [C] flea
It was the [C] whiskey [G7] talkin', not [C] me [C]

[E] At the bar I [E] bucked and roared, I [A] picked a fight and [A] I got floored
I [D] had a shot, got [D] plumb insane, took [G] everybody's [G] name in vain

The [C] devil makes me [E7] do some things, it [F] takes a lot of [C] nerve
How [D7] could I sass , a [D7] girl like you, you're [G7] more than I [G7] deserve
Don't you [C] get upset , and [E7] please accept [F] my apolo[C]gy
It was the [C] whiskey [G7] talkin', not [C] me [C]

[E] Ended up with some [E] more moonshine, my [A] mouth was workin' [A] overtime
[D] Just let off a [D] little steam, I [G] ain't the killer [G] that I seem

Some[C]times I'm strange but [E7] I might change, you [F] got my guarantee
It was the [C] whiskey [G7] talkin', not [C] me [C]
It was the [C] whiskey [G7] talkin', not [C] me [C]



Also uses:
C, D, F, G

It Will Stand

artist:The Showmen writer:Norman Johnson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aa17h1n5kCw> Capo 3

Thanks to kraziekhat Ultimate Guitar

[C#] Rock [D] roll [C#] rock [Dm] roll

[D] You take some [G] mus-[Em]ic, [C] mus-[D]ic,
 [G] sweet [Em] flowin' [C] mus-[D]ic.
 [G] Some [Em] movin' and [C] groov-[D] in',
 [G] rock and [Em] roll will [C] stand.
 [D] Take some [G] heart [Em] beats,
 [C] drum [D] beats, [G] finger [Em] poppin' and [C] stompin' [D] feet..
 [G] little [Em] dances that [C] look so [D] neat,
 you [G] see why it will stand.[Am]

[C] Some folks don't understand it,
 [G] that's why they don't demand it.
 [C] They're out tryin' to ruin..
 for-[D] give them for they know not what they're [Bm7] doin'.

[G] Don't [Em] nick-[C]name [D] it,
 [G] you [Em] might as well [C] claim [D] it.
 [G] It [Em] swept this [C] whole wide [D] land..
 [G] rock and roll forever will stand. [Em] [C]
 [G] Hear [Em] those [C] sax [G] blowin', [Em] sharp as [C] light-[D]nin',
 [G] hear [Em] those [C] drums [G] beatin'
 [C] loud as [D] thun-[G]der.[Em] [C] [Bm7]

[C] Some folks don't understand it,
 [G] that's why they don't demand it.
 [C] They're out tryin' to ruin..
 for-[D]give them for they know not what they're [Bm7] doin'.

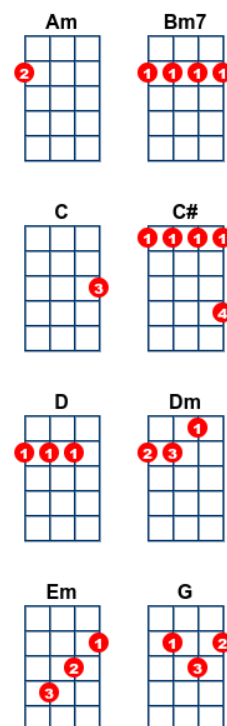
[G] Don't [Em] nick-[C]name [D] it,
 [G] you [Em] might as well [C] claim [D] it.
 [G] It will [Em] be here for-[C]ever and [D] ever,
 [G] ain't gonna [Em] fade, [C] never, no, [D] never.

[G] It [Em] swept this [C] whole wide [G] land,
 sinking [Em] deep in the [C] heart of [D] man..
 [G] come on, [Em] boy, [C] join our [D] clan..
 [G] come on, [Em] boy, [C] take my [D] hand..
 [G] come on, [Em] boy, [C] be a [G] man..
 cause rock and [Em] roll will [C] sta-[D]-and.

[G] Let's [Em] do it all [C] over a-[D]gain..
 [G] I feel [Em] good let's [C] do it a-[D]gain.
 [G] It'll [Em] be here for-[C]ever and [D] ever..
 [G] ain't gonna [Em] fade, [C] never, no, [G] never..

fade

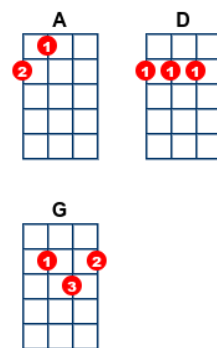
[G] it [Em] swept this [C] whole wide [D] land



It Wont Be Long

artist:Clarence Frogman Henry writer:James Carter, Russ Fratto

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZIDBLIkHih8>



[D] Well, it won't be [G] long, well, it won't be [D] long.
 Don't look for [A] me, cause I'll be [D] gone.
 Please, please be [G] true, come back to [D] you.
 Well, it won't be [A] long, 'til I'll be [D] home.

Keep a light in the [G] window, shine it bright for [D] me
 Well, it won't be [A] long, 'til I'll be [D] home.
 Don't shed no [G] tears, what a couple of [D] years.
 Well, it won't be [A] long 'til I'll be [D] home.

Don't call my [G] name, cause I'll be [D] gone.
 But, it won't be [A] long, 'til I'll be [D] home.
 Gonna pack my [G] grip, gonna take a [D] trip.
 Well, it won't be [A] long, 'til I'll be [D] home.

Don't call my [G] name, cause I'll be [D] gone.
But, it won't be [A] long, 'til I'll be [D] home.
Gonna pack my [G] grip, gonna take a [D] trip.
Well, it won't be [A] long, 'til I'll be [D] home.

Keep a light in the [G] window, shine it bright for [D] me
 Well, it won't be [A] long, 'til I'll be [D] home.
 Don't shed no [G] tears, what a couple of [D] years.
 Well, it won't be [A] long 'til I'll be [D] home.

Don't shed no [G] tears, what a couple of [D] years.
 Well, it won't be [A] long 'til I'll be [D] home.

Don't call my [G] name, cause I'll be [D] gone.
 But, it won't be [A] long, 'til I'll be [D] home.
 Gonna pack my [G] grip, gonna take a [D] trip.
 Well, it won't be [A] long, 'til I'll be [D] home.

It's A Heartache [C]

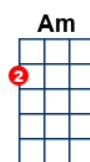
artist:Bonnie Tyler writer:Ronnie Scott, Steve Wolfe

Ronnie Scott and Steve Wolfe, Bonnie Tyler -

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JAqChB5_P8M

It's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache

Hits you when it's [F] too late hits you when you're [C] down [G]



It's a [C] fool's game nothing but a [Em] fool's game

Standing in the [F] cold rain feeling like a [C] clown [G]



It's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache

Love him till your [F] arms break then he lets you [C] down [G]

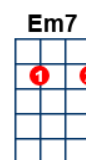


It ain't [F] right with love to [G] share

When you [Em] find he doesn't [Am] care for [G] you [G7] [Em7] [G7]

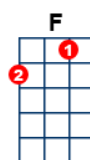
It ain't [F] wise to need some[G]one

As much as [Em] I depended [Am] on [G] you [G7] [Em7] [G7]



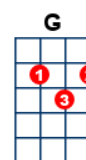
It's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache

Hits you when it's [F] too late hits you when you're [C] down [G]



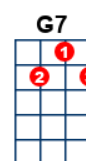
It's a [C] fool's game nothing but a [Em] fool's game

Standing in the [F] cold rain feeling like a [C] clown [G]



It's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache

Love him till your [F] arms break then he lets you [C] down [G]



It ain't [F] right with love to [G] share

When you [Em] find he doesn't [Am] care for [G] you [G7] [Em7] [G7]

It ain't [F] wise to need some[G]one

As much as [Em] I depended [Am] on [G] you [G7] [Em7] [G7]

Oh it's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache

Love him till your [F] arms break then he lets you [C] down [G]

It's a [C] fool's game nothing but a [Em] fool's game

Standing in the [F] cold rain feeling like a [C] clown [G] [C]

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com – with slight modification

It's A Heartache [F]

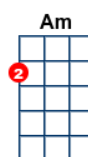
artist:Bonnie Tyler writer:Ronnie Scott, Steve Wolfe

Ronnie Scott and Steve Wolfe, Bonnie Tyler -

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JAqChB5_P8M (in C)

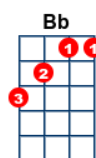
It's a [F] heartache nothing but a [Am] heartache

Hits you when it's [Bb] too late hits you when you're [F] down [C]



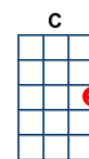
It's a [F] fool's game nothing but a [Am] fool's game

Standing in the [Bb] cold rain feeling like a [F] clown [C]



It's a [F] heartache nothing but a [Am] heartache

Love him till your [Bb] arms break then he lets you [F] down [C]

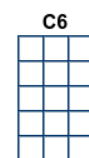


It ain't [Bb] right with love to [C] share

When you [Am] find he doesn't [Dm] care for [C] you [C7] [C6] [C]

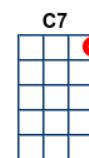
It ain't [Bb] wise to need some[C]one

As much as [Am] I depended [Dm] on [C] you [C7] [C6] [C]



It's a [F] heartache nothing but a [Am] heartache

Hits you when it's [Bb] too late hits you when you're [F] down [C]

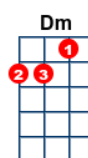


It's a [F] fool's game nothing but a [Am] fool's game

Standing in the [Bb] cold rain feeling like a [F] clown [C]

It's a [F] heartache nothing but a [Am] heartache

Love him till your [Bb] arms break then he lets you [F] down [C]

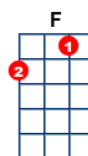


It ain't [Bb] right with love to [C] share

When you [Am] find he doesn't [Dm] care for [C] you [C7] [C6] [C]

It ain't [Bb] wise to need some[C]one

As much as [Am] I depended [Dm] on [C] you [C7] [C6] [C]



Oh it's a [F] heartache nothing but a [Am] heartache

Love him till your [Bb] arms break then he lets you [F] down [C]

It's a [F] fool's game nothing but a [Am] fool's game

Standing in the [Bb] cold rain feeling like a [F] clown [C] [F]

It's A Marshmallow World in the Winter

artist:Dean Martin writer:Carl Sigman , Peter DeRose

Dean Martin: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W1nKjs7p2a0> Capo on 4

Intro: [G]-[D]-[G]-[C]-[G]

It's a [G] marshmallow [D] world in the [G] winter [D7],
When the [G] snow comes to cover the [D7] ground.
It's the [C] time for [D7] play; it's a [G] whipped cream [Em] day.
I [C] wait for it [A7] all year [D7] round.

Those are [G] marshmallow [D] clouds being [G] friendly [D7],
In the [G] arms of the evergreen [D7] trees.
And the [C] sun is [D7] red like a [G] pumpkin [Em] head.
It's [C] shining so your [A7] nose [D] won't [G] freeze.

The [G7] world is your snowball; [C] see how it [Am] grows.
[Dm] That's how it [G7] goes, [C] whenever it snows.
The [A7] world is your snowball [D] just for a [Bm7] song.
Get [A7] out and roll it [D]-[D7] along.

It's a [G] yum-yummy [D] world made for [G] sweethearts [D7].
Take a [G] walk with your [G7] favorite [D7] girl.
It's a [C] sugar [D7] date; what if [G] spring is [Em] late?
In [C] winter, it's a [A7] marsh[D]mallow [G] world.

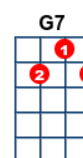
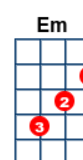
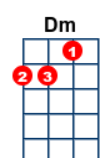
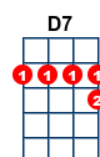
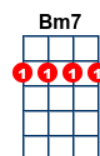
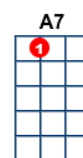
The [G7] world is your snowball; [C] see how it [Am] grows.
[Dm] That's how it [G7] goes, [C] whenever it snows.
The [A7] world is your snowball [D] just for a [Bm7] song.
Get [A7] out and roll it [D]-[D7] along.

It's a [G] yum-yummy [D] world made for [G] sweethearts [D7].
Take a [G] walk with your favorite [D7] girl.
It's a [C] sugar [D7] date; what if [G] spring is [Em] late?
In [C] winter, it's a [A7] marsh[D]mallow [G] world.
In [C] winter, it's a [A7] marsh[D]mallow [G] world.

In [C] winter, it's a [A7] marsh[D]mallow [G] world.

Outro : [C]-[G]-[D]-[G]

Thanks to Jim Hammond for the song



Also uses:
Am, C, D,

It's A Sin to Tell a Lie

artist:Ink Spots , writer:Billy Mayhew

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LLE3f0kWjoM>

[C] Be sure its true, when you [B7] say I [C] love you

Its a sin to [E7] tell a [F] lie [A7] [Dm]

[G7] Millions of hearts have been [C] broken

[D7] Just because these words were [Dm] spo[G7]ken

I love [C] you, yes I [B7] do, I [C] love you

If you [C] break my [E7] heart I'll [F] die [A7] [Dm]

So be [F] sure its [Fm] true, when you [C] say I [E7] Love [A7] You

Its a [Dm] sin to [G7] tell a [C] lie

[C] Be sure its true, when you [B7] say I [C] love you

Its a sin to [E7] tell a [F] lie [A7] [Dm]

[G7] Millions of hearts have been [C] broken

[D7] Just because these words were [Dm] spo[G7]ken

[C] Be sure its true, when you [B7] say I [C] love you

Its a sin to [E7] tell a [F] lie [A7] [Dm]

[G7] Millions of hearts have been [C] broken

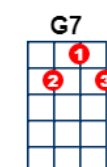
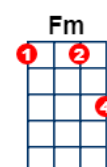
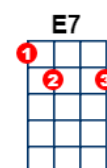
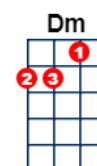
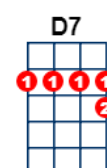
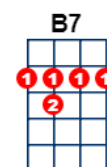
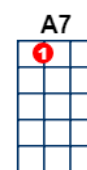
[D7] Just because these words were [Dm] spo[G7]ken

I love [C] you, yes I [B7] do, I [C] love you

If you [C] break my [E7] heart I'll [F] die [A7] [Dm]

So be [F] sure its [Fm] true, when you [C] say I [E7] Love [A7] You

Its a [Dm] sin to [G7] tell a [C] lie



Also uses:

C, F

It's A Small World

artist:Disney writer: Robert B. Sherman and Richard M. Shermar

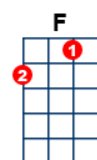
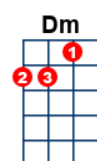
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7jiaU0xbOKs> Capo 5 or transpose to G

It's a [C] world of laughter, a [G7] world or tears
 It's a world of hopes, it's a [C] world of fear
 There's so much that we [C7] share
 That it's [F] time we're [Dm] aware
 It's a [G7] small world after [C] all

[C] It's a small world [G7] after all
 It's a small world [C] after all
 It's a [C7] small world [F] after [Dm] all
 It's a [G7] small, small [C] world

There [C] is just one moon and [G7] one golden sun
 And a smile means friendship [C] to everyone
 Though the mountains div-[C7]ide
 and the [F] oceans are [Dm] wide
 It's a [G7] small world after [C] all.

[C] It's a small world [G7] after all
 It's a small world [C] after all
 It's a [C7] small world [F] after [Dm] all
 It's a [G7] small, small [C] world



It's All Over Now

artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Bobby Womack and Shirley Womack

Rolling stones: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UVpFf2DmFSM>

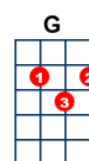
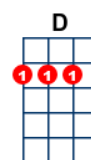
[G] Well, my baby used to stay out all night long
 [G] She made me cry, you know she done me wrong
 [G] She hurt my eyes open, that's no lie
 [G] Tables turning now it's her turn to cry
 [G] Because I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now
 [G] You know I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now

[G] Well, she used to run around with every man in town
 [G] Spent all my money, playing her high class game
 [G] She put me out, it was a pity how I cried
 [G] Tables turning now it's her turn to cry

[G] Because I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now
 [G] You know I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now

[G] Well, I used to wake each morning, get my breakfast in bed
 [G] When I got worried she would ease my aching head
 [G] But now she's here and there, with every man in town
 [G] Still trying to take me for that same old clown

[G] Because I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now
 [G] I said I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now
 [G] I said I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now



It's All Over Now, Baby Blue

artist:Bob Dylan , writer:Bob Dylan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hoyAKCDPnFo>

<http://uketunes.wordpress.com>

Intro: [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]

[A] You must leave now take what you need you [D] think will last
But what[A]ever you wish to keep you better [D] grab it fast
[Em] Yonder stands your [G] orphan with his [D] gun
[Em] Crying like a [G] fire in the [D] sun
[F#m] Look out baby the saints are coming [A] through
And [Em] it's all over [G] now Baby [D] Blue

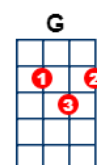
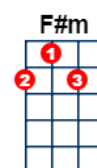
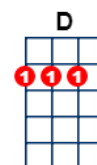
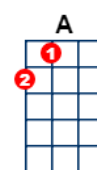
The [A] highway is for gamblers better [D] use your sense
[A] Take what you have gathered from co-[D]incidence
The [Em] empty handed [G] painter from your [D] streets
Is [Em] drawing crazy [G] patterns on your [D] sheets
[F#m] This sky too is folding under [A] you
And [Em] it's all over [G] now Baby [D] Blue

[A] All your seasick sailors they are [D] rowing home
Your [A] empty handed armies are all [D] going home
The [Em] lover who just [G] walked out your [D] door
Has [Em] taken all his [G] blankets from the [D] floor
The [F#m] carpet too is moving under [A] you
And [Em] it's all over [G] now Baby [D] Blue

repeat previous verse as instrumental

[A] [D] [A] [D] [Em] [G] [D] [Em] [G] [D] [F#m] [A] [Em] [G] [D]

Leave your [A] stepping stones behind something [D] calls for you
For[A]-get the dead you've left they will not [D] follow you
The [Em] vagabond who's [G] rapping at your [D] door
Is [Em] standing in the [G] clothes that you once [D] wore
[F#m] Strike another match go start a[A]-new
And [Em] it's all over [G] now Baby [D] Blue
Yes [Em] it's all over [G] now Baby [D] Blue



It's All Right

artist:The Impressions writer:Curtis Mayfield

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y1LLwC7N1h8> in Db

Play along simply by transposing to C and capo 1

[G] Say it's all right

(It's all right)

[C] Say it's all [G] right

([C] It's all [G] right)

[G] It's all right, have a good [Am] time

[D7] 'Cause it's all [G] right, whoa, [C] it's all [G] right

We're gonna [C] move it [G] slow [C] [G]

When [C] lights are [G] low [C] [G]

When you [C] move it [G] slow, it [Bm] sounds like [Am] more

And [D] it's all [G] right, whoa, [D] it's all [G] right

[G] Now listen to the beat [C] [G]

[G] Kinda pat your feet [C] [G]

[G] You got soul, and everybody [Am] knows

That [D] it's all [G] right, whoa, [C] it's all [G] right

[Em] When you wake up early in the [Bm7] morning

[Em] Feeling sad like so many of us [Bm7] do

Hum a little [E7] soul

Make [A] life your goal

And [A] surely something's got to come to [A7] you

And [G] say it's all [C] right

([C] It's all [G] right)

[G] Say it's all right

([C] It's all [G] right)

[G] It's all right, [Bm] have a good [Am] time

'Cause [D] it's all [G] right, whoa, [C] it's all [G] right

[G] Now everybody clap your hands [C] [G]

[G] Give yourself a chance [C] [G]

You got soul, and [Bm] everybody [Am] knows

That [D] it's all [G] right, whoa, [C] it's all [G] right

[Em] Someday I'll find me a [Bm7] woman

Who [Em] will love and treat me real [Bm7] nice

Then my [Em] woe's got to go

And [Bm] my love, she will [Am] know

From morning, [A7] noon, and [B7] night

And she's [A] got to

[D] Say it's all [G] right

([C] It's all [G] right)

[G] Say it's all right

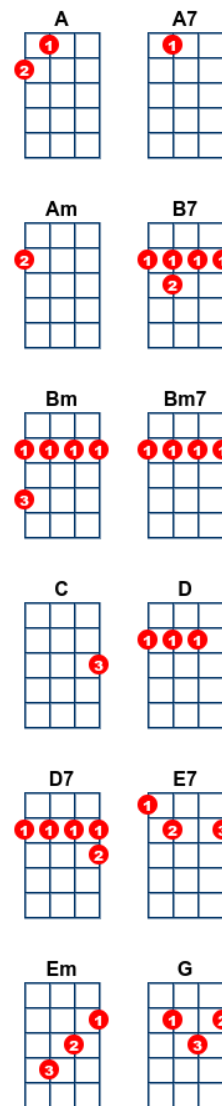
([C] It's all [G] right)

[G] It's all right, [Bm] have a good [Am] time

'Cause [D] it's all [G] right, whoa, it's all right

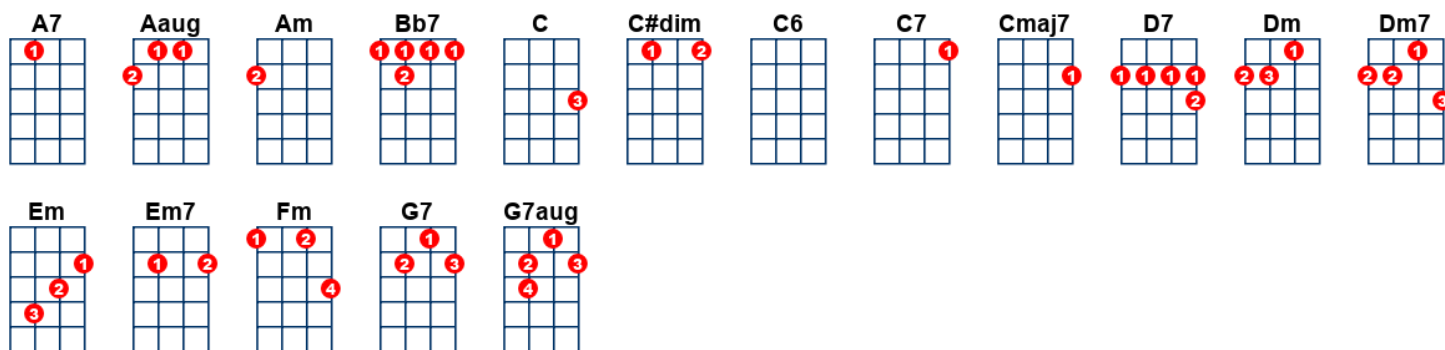
[G] Now everybody clap your hands [C] [G]

Now give your-[C]selves a [G] chance, [C] you got [G] soul



It's Been A Long, Long Time

artist:Harry James and Helen Forrest , writer:Jule Styne, Sammy Cahn



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=40tcskeRBJw>

Roger Baker: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vtymYY6m5k8> capo 2

First YouTube is a more complex version

So [C] kiss me once and [Cmaj7] kiss me twice and [Am] kiss me once a-[C]gain
 It's been a long, [C#dim] long [G7] time.
 [Dm] Haven't felt like [Aaug] this, my dear, since [Dm7] can't remember [G7] when
 It's been a [Dm7] long, [G7aug] long [C6] time.
 You'll never [C7] know how many [Em7] dreams I've [Em] dreamed about [A7] you,
 Or [Dm] just how empty [Fm] they all seemed with-[Bb7]out you, [G7]
 So [C] kiss me once and [Cmaj7] kiss me twice and [Em7] kiss me once a-[A7]gain
 It's been a [Dm7] long, [G7] long [Em7] time, [A7]

So [C] kiss me once and [Cmaj7] kiss me twice and [Am] kiss me once a-[C]gain
 It's been a long, [C#dim] long [G7] time.
 [Dm] Haven't felt like [Aaug] this, my dear, since [Dm7] can't remember [G7] when
 It's been a [Dm7] long, [G7aug] long [C6] time.
 You'll never [C7] know how many [Em7] dreams I've [Em] dreamed about [A7] you,
 Or [Dm] just how empty [Fm] they all seemed with-[Bb7]out you, [G7]
 So [C] kiss me once and [Cmaj7] kiss me twice and [Em7] kiss me once a-[A7]gain
 It's been a [Dm7] long, [G7] long [Em7] time, [A7]

It's been a [D7] long, [G7] long [C] time

It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas

artist:Bing Crosby writer:Meredith Willson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A4zBSnMhvl0> capo 3

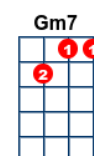
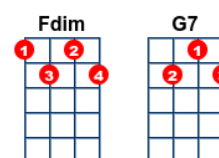
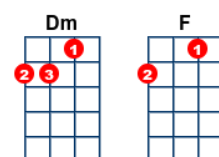
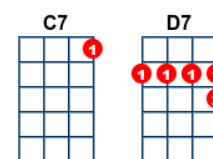
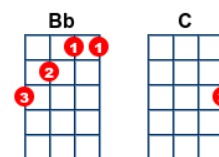
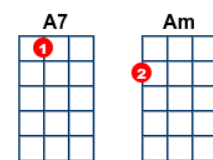
[C7] It's be-[F]ginning to look a [Bb] lot like [F] Christmas,
Ev-ry-[A7]where you [Bb] go [D7]
Take a [Gm7] look in the five and [C7] ten,
[Am] glistening once a-[Dm]gain
With [C] candy canes and [G7] silver lanes a-[C7]glow.

It's be-[F]ginning to look a [Bb] lot like [F] Christmas,
toys in [A7] ev'ry [Bb] store [D7]
But the [Gm7] prettiest sight to [Fdim] see
is the [F] holly that will [D7] be
on your [Gm7] own [C7] front [F] door.

[A7] Hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots
are the [Dm] wishes of [A7] Barney and [Dm] Ben,
[G7] Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk
Is the [C7] hope of [G7] Janice and [C7] Jen,
And [C7] Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again.

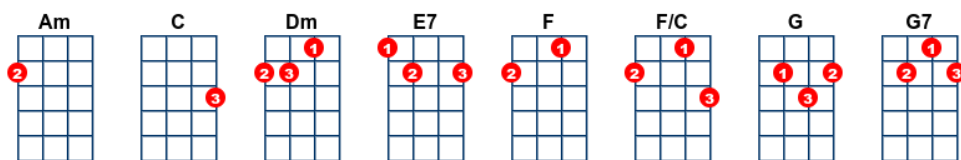
[C7] It's be-[F]ginning to look a [Bb] lot like [F] Christmas,
Ev-ry-[A7]where you [Bb] go[D7]
There's a [Gm7] tree in the Grand Ho-[C7]tel,
[Am] one in the park as [Dm] well,
The [C] sturdy kind that [G7] doesn't mind the [C7] snow.

[C7] It's be-[F]ginning to look a [Bb] lot like [F] Christmas
soon the [A7] bells will [Bb] start, [D7]
And the [Gm7] thing that will make them [Fdim] ring
is the [F] carol that you [D7] sing,
right with-[Gm7]in [C7] your [F] heart. [D7]
right with-[Gm7]in [C7] your [F] heart. [Bb] [F]



It's Getting Better

artist:Cass Elliot writer:Barry Mann and Cynthia Weil



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xqOMuR5Z530> Capo 2

Thanks to Josephine Cavendish

[C]/ [F]/ [G]/// x2

[C] Once I believed that when love [G] came to me
 [C] It would come with rockets bells and [G] poetry [G7]
 [E7] But with me and [Am] you [F] it just started [Dm] quietly and [G] grew [G7]
 And be-[C]lieve it or [F] not now there's [C] something [Am] groovy
 And [F] good 'bout what[G] ever we've [C] got

And it's getting [Dm] [G] better, growing [C] stron-[Am]ger, warm and [Dm] wilder [G]
 Getting [C] better [F] every [G] day, [C] better [F] every [G] day

[C] I don't feel all turned on and [G] starry eyed
 [C] I just feel a sweet contentment [G] deep inside [G7]
 [E7] Holding you at [Am] night [F] just seems kind of [Dm] natural and [G] right [G7]
 And its [C] not hard to [F] see that it [C] isn't [Am] half of what
 [F] Its gonna [G] turn out to [C] be

Cause its getting [Dm] [G] better, growing [C] stron-[Am]ger, warm and [Dm] wilder [G]
 Getting [C] better [F] every [G] day, [C] better [F] every [G] day

Ba da [Dm] da da da da [G]daaaah
 [E7] Da da da da [Am] daaah
 [C] And I don't mind [F] waiting, [C] I don't mind [F] waiting
 Cause no [C] matter [F] how long it [Dm] takes the [G7] two of us [C] know

That its getting [Dm] [G] better, growing [C] stron-[Am]ger, warm and [Dm] wilder [G]
 Getting [C] better [F] every [G] day, [C] better [F] every [G] day

[C] Getting [F] better [G] every day [F/C]
 [C] Getting [F] better [G] every day [F/C]
 [C] Getting [F] better [G] every day [F]

[Dm] [Dm] [G] [G] [C]

It's Good News Week

artist:Hedgehoppers Anonymous writer:Jonathan King

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AgIW6QpmPp8> Capo 4

US version

[C] It's Good News Week

[F] Someone's dropped a [G] bomb somewhere
con-[F]taminating [G] atmosphere and
[F] blackening the [D] sky

[C] It's Good News Week

[F] Someone's found a [G] way to give the
[F] Rotting dead a [G] will to live
[F] Go On and never [C] die

[F] Have you heard the [C] news?

[F] What did it [C] say?

[C] Who's won that race

[F] what's the weather [G] like today. It's [F] [G]

[C] Good news week

[F] Lots of blood in [G] Asia now

They've [F] butchered up the [G] sacred cow

They've [F] got a lot to [D] eat. It's

[C] Good News Week.

[F] Doctors finding [G] many ways

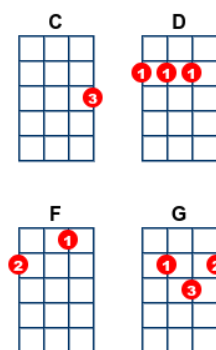
[F] Of wrapping brains on [G] metal trays

[F] To keep us from the [C] heat

Repeat Song

[F] To keep us from the [C] heat x2

[F] [G] [C] [F] [G] [C]



It's Hard To Be Humble (C)

artist:Mac Davis , writer:Mac Davis

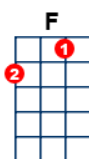
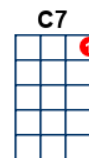
<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

Mac Davis: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DxldrySd7IU> (in D – Capo on 2nd fret)

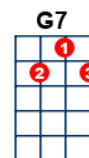


Chorus:

[G7] Oh, [C] Lord it's hard to be humble
when you're perfect in every [G7] way
I can't wait to look in the mirror
'cause I get better lookin' each [C] day
To know me is to love me.
I [C7] must be a hell of a [F] man
Oh, Lord it's hard to be [C] humble
but I'm [G7] doing the best that I [C] can



I [C] used to [F] have a [C] girlfriend
but I guess she just couldn't com[G7]pete
With all of these love starved women
who keep clamoring at my [C] feet
Well I prob'ly could find me another
but I [C7] guess they're all in awe of [F] me
Who cares I never get [C] lonesome
'cause I [G7] treasure my own compa[C]ny



Chorus

I [C] guess you [F] could say [C] I'm a loner,
a cowboy outlaw tough and [G7] proud
Oh I could have lots of friends if I wanna
but then I wouldn't stand out in a [C] crowd
Some folks say that I'm egotistical,
hell I [C7] don't even know what that [F] means
I guess it has something [C] to do with
the way I [G7] fill out my skin tight blue [C] jeans

Chorus X2

It's Hard To Be Humble (D)

artist:Mac Davis , writer:Mac Davis

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

Mac Davis: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DxldrySd7IU>

Chorus:

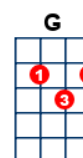
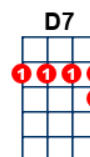
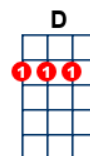
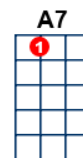
[A7] Oh, [D] Lord it's hard to be humble
when you're perfect in every [A7] way
I can't wait to look in the mirror
'cause I get better lookin' each [D] day
To know me is to love me.
I [D7] must be a hell of a [G] man
Oh, Lord it's hard to be [D] humble
but I'm [A7] doing the best that I [D] can

I [D] used to [G] have a [D] girlfriend
but I guess she just couldn't com[A7]pete
With all of these love starved women
who keep clamoring at my [D] feet
Well I prob'ly could find me another
but I [D7] guess they're all in awe of [G] me
Who cares I never get [D] lonesome
'cause I [A7] treasure my own compa[D]ny

Chorus

I [D] guess you [G] could say [D] I'm a loner,
a cowboy outlaw tough and [A7] proud
Oh I could have lots of friends if I wanna
but then I wouldn't stand out in a [D] crowd
Some folks say that I'm egotistical,
hell I [D7] don't even know what that [G] means
I guess it has something [D] to do with
the way I [A7] fill out my skin tight blue [D] jeans

Chorus X2



It's Just The Sun

artist:Don McLean writer:Don McLean

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LGHbNVzxHes>

thanks to Steve Sutton

[C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G]

[G] It's just the [C] sun that's shinin' in your eyes.

It's just the [G] moon that is the sun's disguise.

[G] Just the sky, with clouds a blowin' by.

The sun and the [F] moon and the [G] sky, and you and [C] I.

[C] It's just the rain that's rollin' down my cheek.

It's just the [G] wind that makes me hear you speak.

[G] It's just the song that anyone can sing.

The rain and the [F] wind and the [G] song and the love you [C] bring.

[C] [G] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [C]

It's just the [C] world that gonna break your heart.

It's just the [G] past that's tearin' us apart.

[G] It's just the time we have so little of.

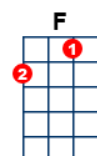
The world and the [F] past and the [G] time that we fell in [C] love.

[C] It's just the sun that's shinin' in your eyes

It's just the [G] moon that is the sun's disguise

[G] It's just the sky, with clouds a blowin' by

The sun and the [F] moon and the [G] sky, and you and [C] I.

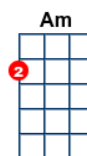


It's My Life

artist:Bon Jovi writer:Jon Bon Jovi, Richie Sambora, Max Martin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9SKFwtgUJHs> Capo 3

[Am] This ain't a song for the [F] broken-[C] hearted [G]
[Am] No silent prayer for the [F] faith departed [C] [G]
And [Am] I ain't gonna be just a [F] face in the crowd
You're gonna [C] hear my voice when I [G] shout it out loud



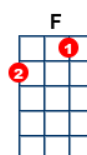
It's my [Am] life, it's [F] now or never [C]
I ain't gonna [G] live forever [Am]
I just wanna [F] live while I'm a-[C]live [G]



Its my [Am] life, my heart is like an [F] open highway [C]
Like Frankie said, "I [G] did it my way" [Am]
I just wanna [F] live while I'm a-[C]live
'Cause [G] it's [Em] my [Am] life



[Am] This is for the ones who s[F] tood their ground [C] [G]
[Am] For Tommy and Gina who ne[F] ver backed down [C] [G]
To-[Am] morrow's getting harder, [F] make no mistake
Luck ain't [C] even lucky, gotta make [G] your own breaks



It's my [Am] life, it's [F] now or never [C]
I ain't gonna [G] live forever [Am]
I just wanna [F] live while I'm a-[C]live [G]



Its my [Am] life, my heart is like an [F] open highway [C]
Like Frankie said, "I [G] did it my way" [Am]
I just wanna [F] live while I'm a-[C]live
'Cause [G] it's [Em] my [Am] life

[Am] You better stand tall, when they're calling you out
[Am] Don't bend, don't break, baby, don't back down

It's my [Am] life, it's [F] now or never [C], I ain't gonna [G] live forever [Am]
I just wanna [F] live while I'm a-[C]live [G]

Its my [Am] life, My heart is like an [F] open highway [C]
Like Frankie said, "I [G] did it my way" [Am]
I just wanna [F] live while I'm a-[C]live
'Cause [G] it's [Em] my [Am] life

It's my [Am] life, it's [F] now or never [C], I ain't gonna [G] live forever [Am]
I just wanna [F] live while I'm a-[C]live [G]

It's my [Am] life, my heart is like an [F] open highway [C]
Like Frankie said, "I [G] did it my way" [Am]
I just wanna [F] live while I'm a-[C]live
'Cause [G] it's [Em] my [Am] life

It's My Party

artist:Lesley Gore writer:Walter Gold, John Gluck Jr., Herb Weiner, Seymour
Gottlieb

W. Gold - J. Gluck, Jr. - H. Wiener, Lesley Gore -
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=acRMALrg1t4>

[A] It's my party and I'll [A7] cry if I want to
[D] Cry if I want to [Dm] , cry if I want to
[A] You [F#m] would cry [Bm7] too if it [E7] happened to [A] you [D] [A] [E7]

[A] Nobody knows where [C] Johnny has gone,
but [A] Judy left at the same [D] time
[Dm] Why was he [A] holding her hand
When [B7] he's supposed to hold [E7] mine?

[A] It's my party and I'll [A7] cry if I want to
[D] Cry if I want to [Dm] , cry if I want to
[A] You [F#m] would cry [Bm7] too if it [E7] happened to [A] you [D] [A] [E7]

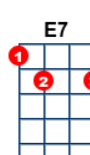
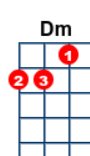
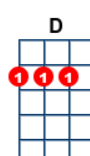
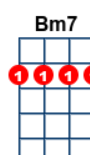
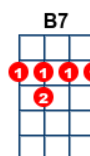
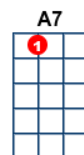
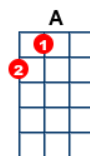
[A] Play all my records, keep [C] dancing all night
But [A] leave me alone for a [D] while
[Dm] 'Til Johnny's [A] dancing with me
I've [B7] got no reason to [E7] smile

[A] It's my party and I'll [A7] cry if I want to
[D] Cry if I want to [Dm] , cry if I want to
[A] You [F#m] would cry [Bm7] too if it [E7] happened to [A] you [D] [A] [E7]

[A] Judy and Johnny just [C] walked through the door
Like [A] a queen with her [D] king
[Dm] Oh what a [A] perfect surprise
[B7] Judy's wearing his [E7] ring

[A] It's my party and I'll [A7] cry if I want to
[D] Cry if I want to [Dm] , cry if I want to
[A] You [F#m] would cry [Bm7] too if it [E7] happened to [A] you [D] [A] [E7]

[A] It's my party and I'll [A7] cry if I want to
[D] Cry if I want to [Dm] , cry if I want to
[A] You [F#m] would cry [Bm7] too if it [E7] happened to [A] you [D] [A]



It's Not Unusual

artist:Tom Jones , writer:Les Reed and Gordon Mills

Tom Jones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3Unu_aOXurQ

[Bb] It's not unusual to be [Cm] loved by anyone

[Bb] It's not unusual to have [Cm] fun with anyone

[Bb] It's not unusual to be [Cm] loved by anyone

[Bb] It's not unusual to have [Cm] fun with anyone

[Dm] but when I see you hanging a-[Cm]bout with anyone

[F] It's not unusual to [Bb] see me cry and I [F] wanna die

[Bb] It's not unusual to go [Cm] out at any time

[Bb] But when I see you out and a-[Cm]bout it's such a crime

[Dm] If you should ever want to be [Cm] loved by anyone

[F] It's not unusual it [Bb] happens every day

No [Cm] matter what you say

[F] You'll find it happens all the [Bb] time

Love will never do [Cm] what you want it to

[F] Why can't this crazy love be [Dm] mine [Cm] [F]

[Bb] It's not unusual to be [Cm] loved by anyone

[Bb] It's not unusual to have [Cm] fun with anyone

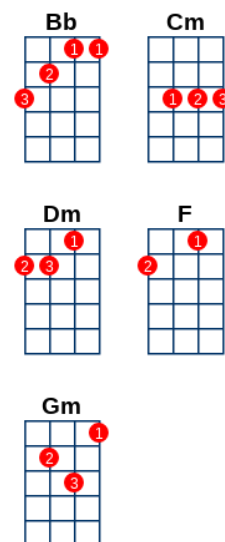
[Bb] It's not unusual to be [Cm] mad with anyone

[Bb] It's not unusual to be [Cm] sad with anyone

[Dm] but if I ever find that you've [Cm] changed at any time

[F] It's not unusual to [Bb] find out I'm in [Gm] love with you

whoa [Cm] whoa whoa whoa whoa [F] whoa [Bb] [Dm] [Cm] [F]



It's Only A Paper Moon

artist:Ella Fitzgerald writer:Harold Arlen, Yip Harburg, Billy Rose

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3qXI8PBb_7g capo 3

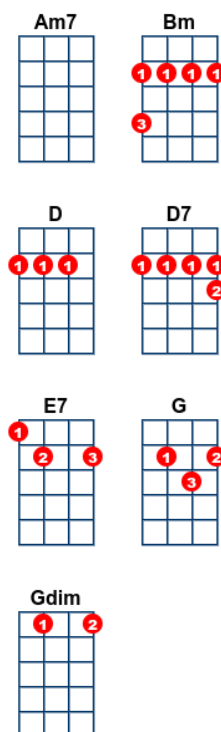
Arrangement: Dave Potts

[G] Say it's only a paper [D7] moon
 [D] Sailing over a [G] cardboard sea
 [G] But it wouldn't be [Am7] make believe [D7]
 If [Am7] you [D7] believed in [G] me

[G] Yes it's only a canvas [D7] sky
 [D] Hanging over a [G] muslin tree
 [G] But it wouldn't be [Am7] make believe [D7]
 If [Am7] you [D7] believed in [G] me

With-[Am7]out [Gdim] your [Bm] love
 It's a [Am7] honkey [D7] tonk [G] parade
 With-[Am7]out [Gdim] your [Bm] love
 It's a [G] melody [E7] played at a [D7] penny arcade

[G] It's a Barnum and Baily [D7] world
 [D] Just as phoney [G] as it can be
 [G] But it wouldn't be [Am7] make believe [D7]
 If [Am7] you [D7] believed in [G] me



It's Only A Paper Moon

artist:Ella Fitzgerald writer:Harold Arlen, Yip Harburg, Billy Rose

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3qXl8PBb_7g capo 3

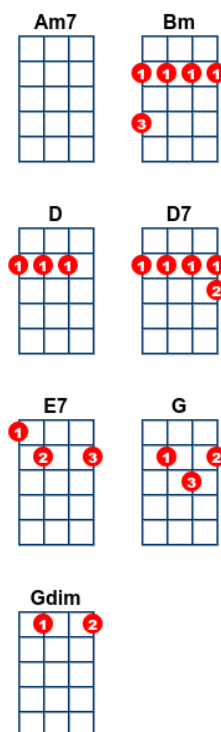
Arrangement: Dave Potts

[G] Say it's only a paper [D7] moon
 [D] Sailing over a [G] cardboard sea
 [G] But it wouldn't be [Am7] make believe [D7]
 If [Am7] you [D7] believed in [G] me

[G] Yes it's only a canvas [D7] sky
 [D] Hanging over a [G] muslin tree
 [G] But it wouldn't be [Am7] make believe [D7]
 If [Am7] you [D7] believed in [G] me

With-[Am7]out [Gdim] your [Bm] love
 It's a [Am7] honkey [D7] tonk [G] parade
 With-[Am7]out [Gdim] your [Bm] love
 It's a [G] melody [E7] played at a [D7] penny arcade

[G] It's a Barnum and Baily [D7] world
 [D] Just as phoney [G] as it can be
 [G] But it wouldn't be [Am7] make believe [D7]
 If [Am7] you [D7] believed in [G] me



It's Only Make Believe

artist:Conway Twitty writer:Jack Nance, Conway Twitty

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0XbM7G-zJDY> But in B

Based on Set8 Ultimate Guitar

[C] People see us everywhere.

[Am] They think you really care.

[F] But myself, I can't deceive,

[G] I know it's only make [G7] be-[C]lieve.[C] [F] [G] [G7]

[C] My one and only prayer, [Am] is that some day, you'll care.

[F] My hopes, my dreams come true, [G] my one and only you.

[F] No one will ever know, [G] how much I love you so.

[C] My only prayer will be, [F] some day you'll care for me,

But it's [G] on-[G7]ly [F] make be-[C]lieve.[G]

[C] My hopes, my dreams come true, [Am] my life, I'd give for you.

[F] My heart, a wedding ring, [G] my all, my everything.

[F] My heart I can't control; [G7] you rule my very soul.

[C] My only prayer will be, [F] some day you'll care for me,

But it's [G] on-[G7]ly [F] make be-[C]lieve.[G]

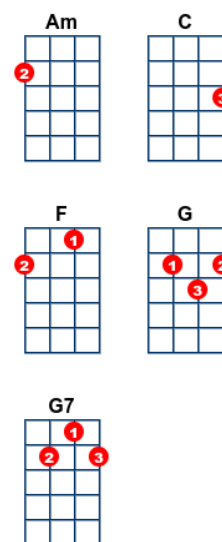
[C] My one and only prayer, [Am] is that some day, you'll care.

[F] My hopes, my dreams come true, [G] my one and only you.

[F] No one will ever know, [G] how much I love you so.

[C] My prayers, my hopes my schemes, [F] you are my every dream,

But it's [G] on-[G7]ly [F] make be-[C]lieve. [F] [C] [F] [C]



It's Only Natural

artist: Crowded House writer: Neil Finn, Tim Finn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CVSFz6KFkaM> Capo 3

[D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D]

[D] Ice will [G] melt, [D] water will [G] boil
 [D] You and [G] I can [D] shake off this mortal coil
 It's [Cadd9] bigger than [G] us you [Cadd9] don't have to [G] worry [D]
 about it [G] [D]

[D] Ready or [G] not, [D] here comes the [G] drop
 [D] You feel [G] lucky when you [D] know where you are
 You know it's [Cadd9] gonna come [G] true,
 [Cadd9] here in your [G] arms I [D] remember [G] [D]

It's only [Bm] natural that I should want to be [F#m] there with you
 It's only [Bm] natural that you should feel the same way [F#m] too

It's [D] easy when you [G] don't try [D] going on [G] first impressions
 [D] Man in a [G] cage has [D] made his confession now
 You've [Cadd9] seen me at my [G] worst
 And it [Cadd9] won't be the [G] last time I'm [D] down there [G] [D]

I [D] want you to [G] know I feel com-[D]pletely at [G] ease
 [D] Read me like a [G] book that's [D] fallen down
 Between your [Cadd9] knees, [G] please
 [Cadd9] Let me have my [G] way [D] with you [G] [D]

It's only [Bm] natural that I should want to be [F#m] there with you
 It's only [Bm] natural that you should feel the same way [F#m] too

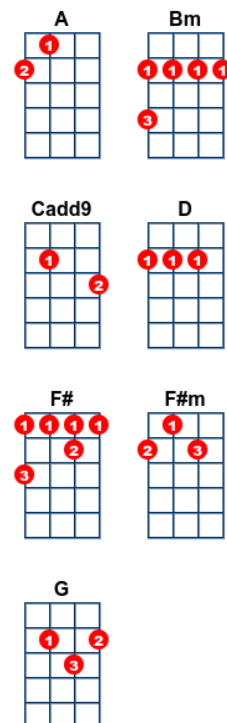
[A] It's circum-[D]stantial, it's nothing [F#] written in the sky
 And [G] we don't even have to try [D]

[D] [G] [D]

But we'll be [D] shaking like [G] mud, [D] buildings of [G] glass
 [D] Sink in to the [G] bay, they'll be [D] under the [G] rocks again
 You [Cadd9] don't have to [G] say
 I [Cadd9] know you're a-[G]fraid

It's only [Bm] natural that I should want to be [F#m] there with you
 It's only [Bm] natural that you should feel the same way [F#m] too
 [A] It's circum-[D]stantial, [F#] it's something I was [G] born to
 It's only [D] natural, [F#] can I help it if I [G] want to [G]

[D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D]



It's Raining Men

artist:The Weather Girls writer:Paul Jabara, Paul Shaffer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R3m6-U89Fxs> Capo 1

[Em] [D] [C] [Bm] [B] [Em] x2

[Em] Humidity is rising - Barometer's getting low
According to our sources, the [Bm] street's the place to [B] go
Cause to-[Em]night for the first time
[Am] Just about half-past ten
For the [B] first time in history
It's gonna start raining [Bm] men.

It's Raining [C] Men! Halle-[D]lujah! - It's Raining [B] Men! A-[Em]men!
I'm gonna [Am] go out to run and let myself get
[B] Absolutely soaking [Bm] wet!

It's Raining [C] Men! Halle-[D]lujah!
It's Raining [Bm] Men! Every [Em] specimen!
[C] Tall, blonde, [Am] dark and lean
[B] Rough and tough and strong and [B7] mean

[C] God bless Mother [D] Nature, [Bm] she's a single [Em] woman too
[C] She took from the [D] heavens and [Bm] she did what she [Em] had to do
[C] She taught every [D] angel [Bm] to rearrange the [Em] sky
So that [Am] each and [Bm] every [C] woman could [B7] find her [Em] perfect [Bm] guy

It's Raining [C] Men! Halle-[D]lujah! - It's Raining [Bm] Men! A-[Em]men!
It's Raining [C] Men! Halle-[D]lujah! - It's Raining [Bm] Men! A-[Em]men!

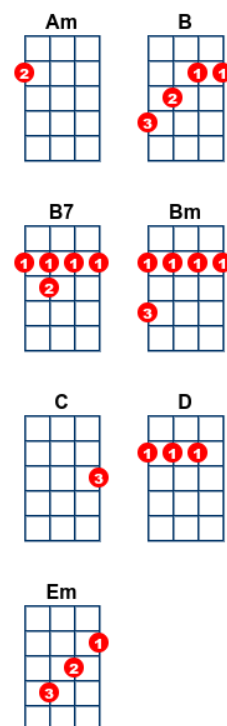
[Em] I feel stormy [D] weather moving [C] in
About to be-[Bm]gin
[Em] Hear the thunder
[D] Don't you lose your [C] HEAD!
[Bm] Rip off the roof and [B] stay in bed

[C] God bless Mother [D] Nature, [Bm] she's a single [Em] woman too
[C] She took from the [D] heavens and [Bm] she did what she [Em] had to do
[C] She taught every [D] angel [Bm] to rearrange the [Em] sky
So that [Am] each and [Bm] every [C] woman could [B7] find her [Em] perfect [Bm] guy

[Em] Humidity is rising - Barometer's getting low
According to our sources, the [Bm] street's the place to [B] go
Cause to-[Em]night for the first time
[Am] Just about half-past ten
For the [B] first time in history
It's gonna start raining [Bm] men.

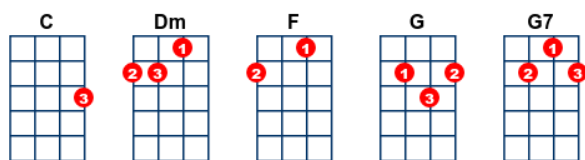
repeat and fade on second time

It's Raining [C] Men! Halle-[D]lujah! - It's Raining [Bm] Men! A-[Em]men!
It's Raining [C] Men! Halle-[D]lujah! - It's Raining [Bm] Men! A-[Em]men!



It's Saturday Night

artist:The Proclaimers writer:Craig and Charlie Reid



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rKomHZR3Wwc>

[C] It's Saturday [F] night, [G] I'm feeling on [C] song.

[C] I think I'm al-[F]right, [G] I know I'm all [C] wrong.

[G7] The drink that I [C] had,[F] three hours a-[G]go,

[Dm] Has been joined by fourteen others, [G] in a steady [G7] flow.

[C] So let me walk [F] straight, [G] don't let me feel [C] pain.

[C] I'm gonna scratch [F] cars, [G] with my keys a-[C]gain.

[G7] 'Cos when I go [C] home [F] and fall on my [G] bed,

[Dm] If it doesn't leave my stomach, [G] it'll split my [G7] head.

Whistle

[C] [F] [G] [C] x2

[G7] 'Cos when I go [C] home [F] and fall on my [G] bed,

[Dm] If it doesn't leave my stomach, [G] it'll split my [G7] head.

[C] It's Saturday [F] night, [G] I'm feeling on [C] song.

[C] I think I'm al-[F]right, [G] I know I'm all [C] wrong.

[G7] The drink that I [C] had, [F] three hours a-[G]go,

[Dm] Has been joined by fourteen others, [G] in a steady [G7] flow.

hum and repeat while fading

[C] [F] [G7] [C] .

It's So Easy

artist:Buddy Holly , writer:Buddy Holly , Norman Petty

Buddy Holly - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GERG1RCCjfg> (in A)

[C] It's so [G] easy to [F] fall in [G] love

[C] It's so [F] easy to [G] fall in [C] love

[C] People [G] tell me [F] loves for [G] fools

[C] So here I [F] go breakin' [G] all of the [C] rules

It seems so [F] easy (seems so easy, seems so easy)

Oooh, so doggone [C] easy (doggone easy, doggone easy)

Mmmm, it seems so [F] easy (seems so easy, seems so easy, seems so easy)

[G] Where you're concerned my heart has learned

[C] It's so [G] easy to [F] fall in love

[C] It's so [F] easy to [G] fall in [C] love

[C] It's so [G] easy to [F] fall in love

[C] It's so [F] easy to [G] fall in [C] love

Look in [G] to your [F] heart and [G] see

[C] What your [F] love book has [G] set apart for [C] me

It seems so [F] easy (seems so easy, seems so easy)

Oooh, so doggone [C] easy (doggone easy, doggone easy)

Mmmm, it seems so [F] easy (seems so easy, seems so easy, seems so easy)

[G] Where you're concerned my heart has learned

[C] It's so [G] easy to [F] fall in love

[C] It's so [F] easy to [G] fall in [C] love

[C] It's so [G] easy to [F] fall in love

[C] It's so [F] easy to [G] fall in [C] love

It seems so [F] easy (seems so easy, seems so easy)

Oooh, so doggone [C] easy (doggone easy, doggone easy)

Mmmm, it seems so [F] easy (seems so easy, seems so easy, seems so easy)

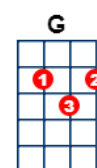
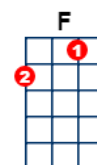
[G] Where you're concerned my heart has learned

[C] It's so [G] easy to [F] fall in love

[C] It's so [F] easy to [G] fall in [C] love

[C] It's so [G] easy to [F] fall in love

[C] It's so [F] easy to [G] fall in [C] love



It's Still Rock 'N' Roll To Me

artist: Billy Joel , writer: Billy Joel

Billy Joel - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pBvruV4cQP0>

[C] What's the matter with the [Em] clothes I'm wearing ?

"Can't you [Bb] tell that your tie's too [F] wide ?"

[C] Maybe I should buy some [Em] old tab collars ?

"Welcome [Bb] back to the age of [F] jive."

[Em] "Where have you been hidin' [Am] out lately, honey?

You [Em] can't dress trashy till you [D] spend a lot of [G] money."

[C] Everybody [Em] talking 'bout the [Bb] new sound, [F] funny,
but it's [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me.

[C] What's the matter with the [Em] car I'm driving?

"Can't you [Bb] tell that it's out of [F] style?"

[C] Should I get a set of [Em] white wall tyres?

"Are you [Bb] gonna cruise the miracle [F] mile?"

[Em] "Nowadays you can't be [Am] too sentimental,
your [Em] best bet's a true, baby, [D] blue Conti-[G]nental."

[C] Hot funk, [Em] cool punk [Bb] even if it's [F] old junk,
it's [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me.

Oh, [G] it doesn't matter what they [F] say in the papers,

'cause it's [Em] always been the same old [A] scene.

There's a [G] new band in town but you [F] can't get the sound

from a [Em] story in a maga-[G#]zine, [Eb] aimed at your average [F] teen. [G]

[C] How about a pair of [Em] pink sidewinders and a [Bb] bright orange pair of [F] pants?

[C] "Well, you could really be a [Em] Beau Brummel, baby,
if you [Bb] just give it half a [F] chance."

[Em] "Don't waste your money on a [Am] new set of speakers.

you [Em] get more mileage from a [D] cheap pair of [G] sneakers."

[C] Next phase, [Em] new wave, [Bb] dance craze, [F] anyways,
it's [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me.

[G] - [F] - [E7] - [Am] - [G] - [F] - [E7] - [G#] - [Eb] - [F] - [G]

[C] What's the matter with the [Em] crowd I'm seeing? -

"Don't you [Bb] know that they're out of [F] touch?"

[C] Should I try to be a [Em] straight A student?

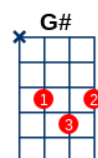
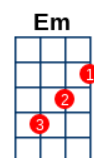
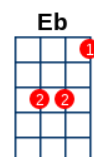
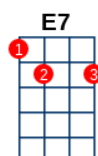
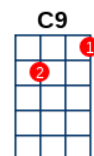
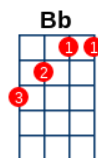
"If you [Bb] are, then you think too [Em] much".

[Em] "Don't you know about the [Am] new fashion, honey?

[Em] all you need are looks and a [D] whole lot a [G] money."

It's the [C] next phase, [Em] new wave, [Bb] dance craze, [F] anyways,
it's [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me.

[C] Everybody's [Em] talking about the [Bb] new sound, [F] funny,
but it's [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me. [C9]



Also uses: A,
Am, C, D, F, ♯

It's The Same Old Song

artist:Four Tops writer:Holland–Dozier–Holland

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CkKJy4UaPHM>

[C] [Am] x4

You're [C] sweet as a honey bee
But like a [Dm] honey bee stings
You've gone and [F] left my heart in [G] pain
All you [C] left, is our favorite song
The [Dm] one we danced to [F] all night [G] long
It used to [C] bring sweet memories
Of a [Dm] tender love that [F] used to [G] be

Chorus:

Now it's the [C] same [F] old [G] song
But with a [Dm] different meaning since [G] you been [F] gone
It's the [C] same [F] old [G] song
But with a [Dm] different meaning since [G] you been gone

[C] [Am] x2

A sentimental [C] fool am I to [Dm] hear a old love song
And [F] wanna [G] cry
But the [C] melody keeps haunting me
Re-[Dm] minding me how in [F] love we used to [G] be
Keep [C] hearing the part that used to touch my heart
Saying to-[Dm]gether forever, [F] breaking up [G] never

Chorus

[C] [Am] x2

Now it's the [C] same [F] old [G] song
But with a [Dm] different meaning since [G] you been [F] gone
It's the [C] same [F] old [G] song
But with a [Dm] different meaning since [G] you been gone

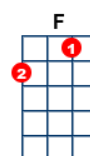
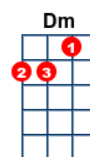
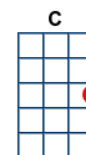
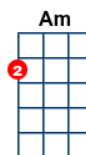
Precious [C] memories keep a lingering on
[Dm] Every time I hear our [F] favorite [G] song, now you're [C] gone
[C] Left this emptiness, I [Dm] only reminisce the [F] happiness we [G] spent
We used to [C] dance on the music (we used to dance to the music)
Make ro-[Dm]mance through the music (make romance through the music)

Chorus

[C] [Am] x2

Fading

Chorus



It's Too Late

artist:Carole King writer:Carole King, Toni Stern

Carole King: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VkJxmnrRVHo> (F)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

[Dm] [G7] [Dm] [G7]

[Dm] Stayed in bed all morning just to [G7] pass the time
 [Dm] There's something wrong here there can [G7] be no denying
 [Dm] One of us is changing
 Or [Cm] maybe we've just stopped [Bbmaj7] trying

And it's [Ebmaj7] too late baby now [Bbmaj7] it's too late
 Though we [Ebmaj7] really did try to [Bbmaj7] make it
 [Ebmaj7] Something inside has [Bbmaj7] died
 And I can't [Gm7] hide and I just can't [A7sus4] fake it [A7]

[Dm] [G7] [Dm] [G7]

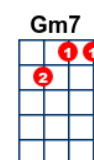
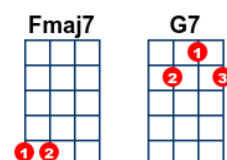
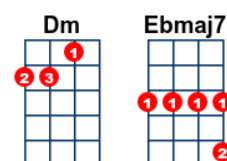
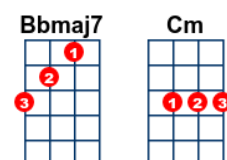
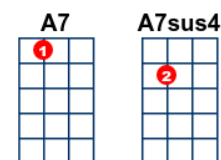
It [Dm] used to be so easy living [G7] here with you
 [Dm] You were light and breezy and I [G7] knew just what to do
 Now [Dm] you look so unhappy and [Cm] I feel like a [Bbmaj7] fool

And it's [Ebmaj7] too late baby now [Bbmaj7] it's too late
 Though we [Ebmaj7] really did try to [Bbmaj7] make it
 [Ebmaj7] Something inside has [Bbmaj7] died
 And I can't [Gm7] hide and I just can't [A7sus4] fake it [A7] oh

[Fmaj7] No no [Bbmaj7] [Ebmaj7] [Dm] [Ebmaj7] [Bbmaj7] [Gm7] [A7]
 [Dm] [G7] [Dm] [G7]

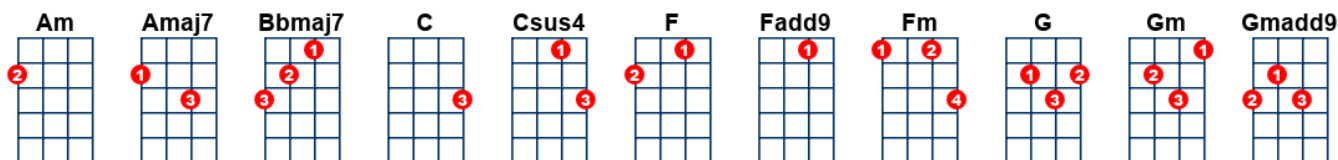
[Dm] There'll be good times again for [G7] me and you
 But we [Dm] just can't stay together don't you [G7] feel it too
 Still I'm [Dm] glad for what we had
 [Cm] And how I once [Bbmaj7] loved you

But it's [Ebmaj7] too late baby now [Bbmaj7] it's too late
 Though we [Ebmaj7] really did try to [Bbmaj7] make it
 [Ebmaj7] Something inside has [Bbmaj7] died
 And I can't [Gm7] hide and I just can't [A7sus4] fake it [A7] oh
 [Fmaj7] No no [Bbmaj7] [Ebmaj7] [Dm] [Ebmaj7] [Bbmaj7] [Gm7]
 [A7sus4] It's too [Fmaj7] late [Bbmaj7] baby
 It's too [Fmaj7] late now [Bbmaj7] darling it's too [Fmaj7] late



It's Up To Us

artist:Andrew Daniels , writer:Simon Taylor



<https://soundcloud.com/andrew-daniels>

*Original by Simon Taylor and arranged by Andy Daniels
big names for the chords - but if you check they are simple*

[C] Can you i-[Csus4]magine, a [Bbmaj7] world with no [F] pain? [Fadd9]
[C] With no [Csus4] wars, no one [Bbmaj7] killing for [F] gain. [Fadd9]
[Gm] It's never [Amaj7] happened, [Gmadd9] probably never [Fm] will

[C] Can you i-[Csus4]magine? [Bbmaj7] [F] [Fadd9]
[C] Do you see [Csus4] him, [Bbmaj7] begging on the [F] street [Fadd9]
[C] The man sitting [Csus4] there , [Bbmaj7] holes in the shoes on his [F] feet [Fadd9]
[Gm] Or do you [Amaj7] leave him, [Gmadd9] and walk on [Fm] by?

[C] Do you see [Csus4] him? [Bbmaj7] [F] [Fadd9]

[Am] Can we make it [C] better?
[F] It's only us who [G] can
[Am] When life is getting you [C] down
[C] It's you who has the [G] change the plan

[C] We're building a [Csus4] wall, twenty feet [Bbmaj7] tall [F] [Fadd9]
[C] Keep them [Csus4] out, to hell with them [Bbmaj7] all [F] [Fadd9]
[Gm] Suspicion and [Amaj7] fear, keep us [Gmadd9] safe is all you [Fm] hear
[C] We're building a [Csus4] wall [Bbmaj7] [F] [Fadd9]

[Am] Can we make it [C] better
[F] It's only us who [G] can
[Am] When life is getting you [C] down
[F] It's you who has the [G] change the plan

[C] It's up to [Csus4] us, to [Bbmaj7] change the world we're [F] in [Fadd9]
[C] We have to [Csus4] do it, to [Bbmaj7] leave it is a [F] sin [Fadd9]
[Gm] Don't leave it be-[Amaj7]fore it's too [Gmadd9] late, before it's too [Fm] late
[C] It's up to [Csus4] me and [Bbmaj7] you , it's [F] up to us [Fadd9]

It's World Ukulele Day

artist:Norine Mungo: 30s Uke Girl writer:Norine Mungo

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sTcN2iLgke0&feature=youtu.be>

[G] [Em] [C] [D] [G]

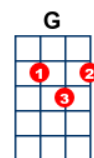
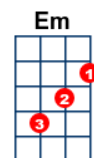
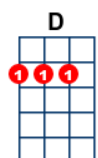
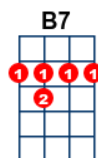
[G] It's world ukulele [Em] day
So pick up your uke and [C] play
The world sure needs to [D] smile
[G] Put thoughts of war and hate a-[Em]way
They will lead your heart a-[C]stray
So just strum with me a-[D]while

[Em] It's just a silly notion
[B7] But like the great big ocean
[C] This music [G] touches every [D] land
[Em] Yes make a big commotion
[B7] let notes be your emotion
[C] and put a [G] uke in every [D] hand
[D] it's world ukulele [G] day
Hey [D] hey hey [C]
it's world [D] ukulele [G] day
Hey [D] hey hey [C]

[G] There's concerts and sopranos
[Em] Baritones and tenor banjos
[C] A different uke for every-[D]one
[G] There's clubs and meetup places
[Em] You'll get to see new faces
[C] Who knew a uke could be such [D] fun

[Em] It's just a silly notion
[B7] But like the great big ocean
[C] This music [G] touches every [D] land
[Em] Yes make a big commotion
[B7] let notes be your emotion
[C] and put a [G] uke in every [D] hand
[D] it's world ukulele [G] day
Hey [D] hey hey [C]
it's world [D] ukulele [G] day
Hey [D] hey hey [C]

[G] So put away the hate
[Em] the wars and crime can wait
[C] it's world [D] ukulele [G] day
Hey [D] hey hey [C]
it's world [D] ukulele [G] day
Hey [D] hey hey [C]
it's world [D] ukulele [G] day
Hey [D] hey hey [C]
it's world [D] ukulele [G] day



Itchycoo Park

artist:Small Faces , writer:Steve Marriott and Ronnie Lane

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JGEgRnvFzLY> (But in A – Capo on 4)

may be easier if you transpose to original key of A

Intro: [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]

[F] Over bridge of [Am] sighs

To [Eb] rest my eyes in [Bb] shades of green

[F] Under dreaming [Am] spires

To [Eb] Itchycoo Park, that's [Bb] where I've been

What did you [F] do there? [Eb] I got [Bb] high

What did you [F] feel there? [Eb] Well, I [Bb] cried

But why the [F] tears there? [Eb] Tell you [Bb] why [Bbsus4] [Bb]

Chorus: [F] It's all too [Dm] beautiful x 4

Bridge:

I [F] feel inclined to [G#] blow my mind

Get hung [Eb] up, feed the [Bb] ducks with a [F] bun

They [F] all come out to [G#] groove about

Be [Eb] nice and have [Bb] fun in the [C] sun

[F] I tell you what I'll [Am] do (what will you do?)

I'd [Eb] like to go there [Bb] now with you

[F] You can miss out [Am] school (won't that be cool?)

Why [Eb] go to learn the [Bb] words of fools

What will we [F] do there? [Eb] We'll get [Bb] high

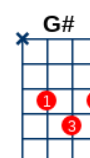
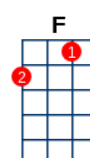
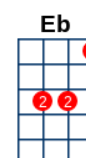
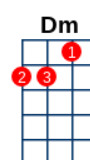
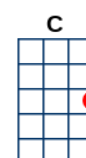
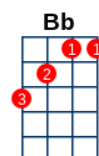
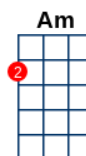
What will we [F] touch there? [Eb] We'll touch the [Bb] sky

But why the [F] tears there? [Eb] I tell you [Bb] why

Chorus

Bridge

[F] It's all too [Dm] beautiful x 4 [F]



Itchycoo Park [A]

artist:Small Faces , writer:Steve Marriott and Ronnie Lane

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JGEgRnvFzLY>

Sometimes it may be easier to use [A-2] [C#m-2] [D-2] [E-2]

[A] [F#m] [A] [F#m]

[A] Over bridge of [C#m] sighs
 To [G] rest my eyes in [D] shades of green
 [A] Under dreaming [C#m] spires
 To [G] Itchycoo Park, that's [D] where I've been
 What did you [A] do there? [G] I got [D] high
 What did you [A] feel there? [G] Well, I [D] cried
 But why the [A] tears there? [G] Tell you [D] why [Dsus4] [D]

[A] It's all too [F#m] beautiful x 4

[A] It's all too [F#m] beautiful x 4

Bridge

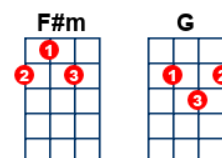
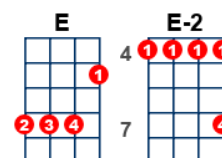
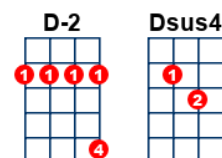
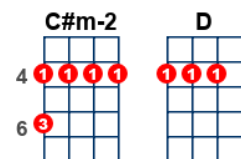
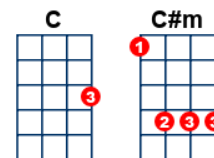
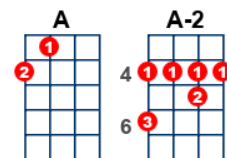
I [A] feel inclined to [C] blow my mind
 Get hung [G] up, feed the [D] ducks with a [A] bun
 They [A] all come out to [C] groove about
 Be [G] nice and have [D] fun in the [E] sun

[A] I tell you what I'll [C#m] do (what will you do?)
 I'd [G] like to go there [D] now with you
 [A] You can miss out [C#m] school (won't that be cool?)
 Why [G] go to learn the [D] words of fools
 What will we [A] do there? [G] We'll get [D] high
 What will we [A] touch there? [G] We'll touch the [D] sky
 But why the [A] tears there? [G] I tell you [D] why

[A] It's all too [F#m] beautiful x 4

Bridge

[A] It's all too [F#m] beautiful x 4 [A]



J. Edgar

artist:Heather Armstrong writer:Ry Cooder

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4aPQPwFF4DI>

[D] Down on the farm we had a pig, J. [A] Edgar was his [D] name
He'd eat up all our victuals and [A] start back up a-[D]gain
Just [G] like them vacuum cleaners they [D] sell down in the [A] lane
Well, [D] that's how J. Edgar [A] Hoover got his [D] name

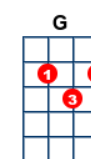
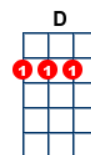
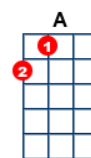
Now, mamma baked a cherry pie and [A] set it out to [D] cool
So we'd have something good to eat when [A] we got home from [D] school
J. [G] Edgar climbed up on the porch and [D] ate up all that [A] pie
When [D] we got home that mornin' we [A] heard our mamma [D] cry

[D] J. Edgar, J. Edgar, just look what you've [G] done
You [A] ate up the cherry pie that was for every-[D]one
We made it through the dusters, and the hoppers [G] too
But God [G] help us, J. [D] Edgar, 'cause [A] nothin's safe from [D] you

We had an extra man named Bob he [A] wouldn't work a [D] lick
He drank bad moonshine likker, and it [A] always made him [D] sick
We [G] rode to church on Sunday and [D] stayed a while in [A] town
When [D] we reached home at supertime, poor [A] Bob could not be [D] found

He wasn't in the parlor, and he [A] wasn't in the [D] lane
Drinking in the pantry or [A] sleepin' in the [D] hay
His [G] hat was in the pigpen, [D] that he always [A] wore
Poor [D] Bob won't be drinking moonshine [A] likker any-[D]more

J. Edgar, J. Edgar it just don't seem [G] fair
You [A] ate Bob our hired hand while we were at [D] prayer
Let's say a prayer for old Bob, and our country [G] too
God help us J. [D] Edgar, nobody's [A] safe from [D] you



Jack and Diane

artist:John Mellencamp writer:John Mellencamp

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h04CH9YZcpI> But in A

Thanks to David White

Intro X 3

[D] [A] [D] [A] [G]

[D] A [Dsus4] li-[D]ttle [A] ditty about [G] Jack and Di-[A]ne [Asus4] [A]
 [D] Two [Dsus4] Ameri-[D]can [A] kids grownin' up [G] in the heart-[D]land
 [D] Jack [Dsus4] he's [D] gonna [A] be a [G] football [A] star [Asus4] [A]
 [D] Di-[Dsus4]anne's [D] deb-[A]utante backseat [G] of Jacky's [D] car

[A] [Asus4] [A] [G] [Asus4] [G]
 [A] [Asus4] [A] [G] [Asus4] [A]

[D] Suck-[Dsus4]in' [D] on [A] chille dog out-[G]side the Taste [A] Freez [Asus4]
 [A]

[D] Di-[Dsus4]anne [D] sitting [A] on Jacky's lap got his [G] hands between her [D]
 knees

Jacky says [D] Hey [Dsus4] Di-[D]anne [A] let's run off [G] behind a shady [A] tree [Asus4] [A]
 [D] Dr-[Dsus4]ibble [D] off those [A] Baby Brooks let me [G] do what I [D] please

Chorus

Sayin' [D] Oh [A] Yeah [G] life goes [A] on,
 [D] Long after the [A] thrill of [G] livin' is [D] gone
 Sayin' [D] Oh [A] Yeah [G] life goes [A] on,
 [D] Long after the [A] thrill of [G] livin' is [D] gone
 They walk on

[D] [A] [D] [A] [G] x2

[D] Jack [Dsus4] he [D] sits [A] back collects his [G] thoughts for a [A] mo-[Asus4]ment [A]
 [D] Scratch-[Dsus4]es [D] his [A] head and does his [G] best James [D] Dean
 [D] Well [Dsus4] then [D] there [A] Dianne we gotta run [G] off to the [A] cit-[Asus4]y [A]
 Dianne says [D] Ba-[Dsus4]by [D] you [A] ain't missing [G] noth-[D]ing, but Jack he says that

Chorus

[D] Oh [A] Yeah [G] life goes [A] on, [D] long after the [A] thrill of [G] livin' is [D] gone
 [D] Oh [A] Yeah he's sayin' [G] life goes [A] on, [D] long after the [A] thrill of [G] livin' is [D] gone

Drum section OR play chords as shown

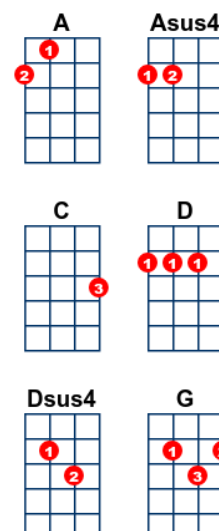
[D] Oh, let it [G] rock, let it ro-[A]ll
 [D] Let the bible [G] belt come and [C] save my [A] soul
 [D] Holdin' on to six-[G]teen as long as you [A] can
 [D] Change is coming 'round [G] real soon make us [A] women and [D] men

[A] [Asus4] [A] [G] [Asus4] [G]
 [A] [Asus4] [A] [G] [Asus4] [A]

[D] Oh [A] Yeah [G] life goes [A] on, [D] long after the [A] thrill of [G] livin' is [D] gone
 [D] Oh [A] Yeah he's sayin' [G] life goes [A] on, [D] long after the [A] thrill of [G] livin' is [D] gone

[D] A [Dsus4] li-[D]ttle [A] ditty about [G] Jack and Di-[A]ne [Asus4] [A]
 [D] Two [Dsus4] Ameri-[D]can [A] kids doin' [G] the best they [D] can

[D] [A] [D] [A] [G] x3 (fading)



Jackson

artist:Johnny Cash and June Carter Cash writer: Billy Edd Wheeler , Jerry Leiber

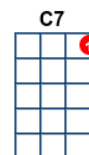
Johnny Cash and June Carter Cash - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1Lk2e_nC7zY Capo on 1

Song is designed for sep singing for ladies and fellers (plus some combined)

[C] We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout

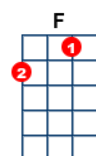
[C] We've been talking 'bout Jackson

[C7] ever since the fire went out



I'm going to [F] Jackson, gonna mess [C] around

yeah, I'm going to [F] Jackson, [G7] look out Jackson [C] town



[C] Go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health

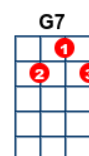
[C] Go play your hand, you big talking man,

make a [C7] big fool o-of yourself

[C] Yeah, go to [F] Jackson, comb your [C] hair

I'm gonna snow ball [F] Jackson,

[G7] see if I [C] care



[C] When I breeze into that city, people goona stoop and bow (hah!)

[C] all them women gonna make me

[C7] teach 'em what they don't know how

aw, I'm going to [F] Jackson, turn loose'a my [C] coat,

cause, I'm going to [F] Jackson,

[G7] goodbye, that's all she [C] wrote

[C] But they'll laugh at you in Jackson, and I'll be dancin' on a pony keg

[C] they'll lead you 'roun' town like a scolded hound,

with your [C7] tail tucked 'tween your legs

yeah, go to [F] Jackson, you big talking [C] man

and I'll be waiting in [F] Jackson [G7] behind my jaypan [C] fan

[C] We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout

[C] We've been talking 'bout Jackson

[C7] ever since the fire went out

I'm going to [F] Jackson, and that's a [C] fact

yeah, we're going to [F] Jackson, [G7] ain't never comin' [C] back

Jailhouse Rock

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MfrC8PAQtIg> Capo 1

[D]

[D] The warden threw a party in the county jail,
 [D] Prison band was there and they began to wail,
 [D] Band was jumpin' and the joint began to swing,
 [D] Should've heard thosed knocked out jail birds sing,

Lets [G] rock, everybody, [D] lets rock,
 Every-[A7]body in the whole cell [G7] block,
 [D] Were dancing to the jailhouse rock.

[D] Spider Murphy played the tenor saxophone,
 [D] Little Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone,
 [D] The drummer boy from Illinois went crash, boom, bang,
 [D] The whole rhythm section was the purple gang,

Lets [G] rock, everybody, [D] lets rock,
 Every-[A7]body in the whole cell [G7] block,
 [D] Were dancing to the jailhouse rock.

[D] Number forty-seven said to number three,
 [D] You're the cutest jailbird I ever did see,
 [D] I sure would be delighted with your company,
 [D] Come on and do the jailhouse rock with me,

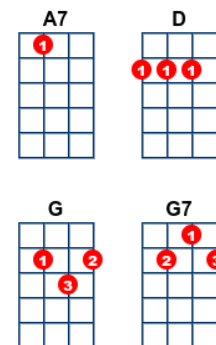
Lets [G] rock, everybody, [D] lets rock,
 Every-[A7]body in the whole cell [G7] block,
 [D] Were dancing to the jailhouse rock.

[D] The sad sack was a sittin on a block of stone,
 [D] Way over in the corner weepin all alone,
 [D] The warden said, hey, buddy, don't you be no square,
 [D] If you can't find a partner use a wooden chair,

Lets [G] rock, everybody, [D] lets rock,
 Every-[A7]body in the whole cell [G7] block,
 [D] Were dancing to the jailhouse rock.

[D] Shifty Henry said to bugs, for heavens sake,
 [D] No ones lookin, now's our chance to make a break,
 [D] Buggy turned to shifty and he said, nix nix,
 [D] I wanna stick around a while and get my kicks,

Lets [G] rock, everybody, [D] lets rock,
 Every-[A7]body in the whole cell [G7] block,
 [D] Were dancing to the jailhouse rock.
 [D] Dancing to the jailhouse rock.



Jamaica Farewell

artist:Harry Belafonte writer:Irving Burgie

Harry Belafonte - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kr2uLQIKQ7A>
Capo on 2

Intro: [C] [F] [G7] [C] [C] (last 2 lines of chorus)

[C] Down the way where the [F] nights are gay
And the [G7] sun shines gaily on the [C] mountain top
[C] I took a trip on a [F] sailing ship
And when I [G7] reached Jamaica I [C] made a stop

Chorus:

[C] But I'm sad to say, [F] I'm on my way
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day
Me [C] heart is down, me head is [F] turning around
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kingston town

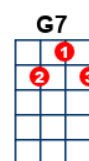
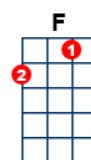
[C] Down at the market [F] you can hear
Ladies [G7] cry out while on their [C] heads they bear
[C] Akee, rice, salt [F] fish are nice
And the [G7] rum is fine any [C] time of year

Chorus

[C] Sounds of laughter [F] everywhere
And the [G7] dancing girls sway [C] to and fro
[C] I must declare my [F] heart is there
Though I've [G7] been from Maine to [C] Mexico

Chorus x 2

I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kings[G7]ton [C] town

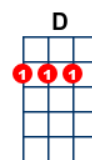


Jambalaya

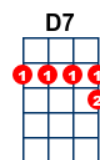
artist:Hank Williams writer:Hank Williams

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_JX4SQAS9w0 Capo 5

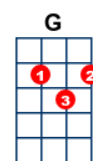
Intro: Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou (STOP)



[NC] Good-bye [G] Joe, me gotta go, me oh [D] my oh
Me gotta go pole the [D7] pirogue down the [G] bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [D] my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou (STOP)



[NC] Jamba-[G]laya and a crawfish pie and filet [D] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [G] amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [D] gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou (STOP)



[NC] Thibo-[G]deaux, Fontainenot, the place is [D] buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see [D7] Yvonne by the [G] dozen
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh [D] my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou (STOP)

[NC] Jamba-[G]laya and a crawfish pie and filet [D] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [G] amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [D] gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou (STOP)

[NC] Settle [G] down, far from town, get me a [D] pirogue
And I'll catch all the [D7] fish in the [G] bayou
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she [D] need-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou (STOP)

[NC] Jamba-[G]laya and a crawfish pie and filet [D] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher [G] amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [D] gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou (STOP)

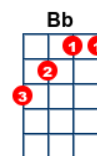
(slower and sing higher on last bayou)

[D] Son of a gun, we'll have big [D7] fun on the [G] bayou

Jambaliko

writer:Hank Williams, James "Sugar Boy" Crawford –

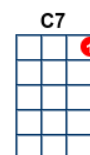
[F] Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh [C] my oh
Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the [F] bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh [C] my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou (Stop)



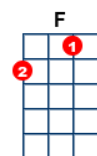
[F] Jambalaya, crawfish pie, filé [C] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma-cher [F] amie-oh
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [C] gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou (Stop)



[F] Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is [C] buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the [F] dozen
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh [C] my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou (Stop)



[F] Jambalaya, crawfish pie, filé [C] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma-cher [F] amie-oh
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [C] gay-oh ,
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou



[F] My grandma and your grandma were sittin' by the [C] fire.
My grandma told your grandma "I'm gonna set your flag on [F] fire."

Talk-in' 'bout, [F] Hey now! Hey now! Iko Iko, un-[C]-day
Jock-a-mo fee-no ai-na-né - Jock-a-mo fee na-[F]-né
[F] See that guy all dressed in green ? Iko, Iko, un-[C]-day.
He's not a man he's a lovin' machine Jock-a mo fee na-[F]-né

Talk-in' 'bout, [F] Hey now! Hey now! Iko Iko, un-[C]-day
Jock-a-mo fee-no ai-na-né - Jock-a-mo fee na-[F]-né
Talk-in' 'bout, [F] Hey now! Hey now! Iko Iko, un-[C]-day
Jock-a-mo fee-no ai-na-né - Jock-a-mo fee na-[F]-né

Settle [F] down far from town, get me a [C] pirogue
And I'll catch all the fish in the [F] bayou
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she [C] need-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou (Stop)

[F] Jambalaya, crawfish pie, filé [C] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma-cher [F] amie-oh
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [C] gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou

[F] Jambalaya, crawfish pie, filé [C] gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma-cher [F] amie-oh
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be [C] gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou [Bb]
Son of a [C] gun, we'll have big fun on the [F] bayou [C7] [F]

James

artist:The Bangles writer:Vicki Peterson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vKeZ_TvwVww

[F] [Bb] [C] [F] [Bb] [C] [F] [Bb] [C] .
[F] [C]

[F] I knew it'd turn out like this
[Bb] I'm keeping [C] one foot on the [F] train [Bb] [C]
And I [F] must be a masochist [Bb]
To ever [C] take up with you, [F] James.[Bb] [C]
It sounds fa-[Bb]miliar
That [Am] tone in your [C] voice
You're gonna [Bb] go, James
You [Am] leave me [C] no choice.

Oh, [F] James, [Bb] letting me [C] down again, [F] James. [C]

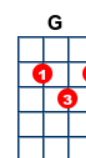
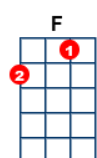
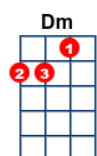
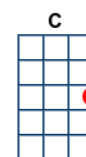
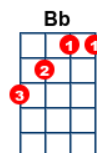
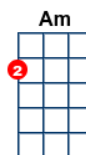
Well, it [F] wasn't so long ago
[Bb] I saw [C] love in your [F] eyes [Bb] [C]
And [F] I think I should've known
[Bb] But I'm feelin' [C] somewhat sur-[F]prised. [Bb] [C]
You think there's [Bb] someone
[Am] Better for [C] you
You think I'm [Bb] too young
[Am] To see this thing [C] through.

Oh, [F] James, [Bb] letting me [C] down again, [F] James.[C]

[F] (Ooh, let me down) [Bb] down, [C] down
[F] (Ooh, let me down) [Bb] let me down, down, [C] down, down
[F] (Ooh, let me down) [Bb] down, [C] down
[F] (Ooh, let me down) [Bb] let me down, [C] down, down, down
[F] (Ooh, let me down) [Bb] down. [C] [F]

I [F] knew it'd turn out like this
[Bb] I'm keeping [C] one foot out the [F] door [Bb] [C]
And [F] I don't think I should trust
[Bb] That kind of [C] love any-[F] more. [Bb] [C]
And now I [Bb] realize
I [Am] had it all [C] wrong
I'll only [Bb] take this
[Am] Trip for so [G] long.

Oh, [F] James
[Bb] Letting me [C] down again, [F] James
Guess [Bb] this is good-[C] bye again, [Dm] James
Letting me [F] down a-[C]gain
[C] Letting me down again, [F] James.



Jammin'

artist:Bob Marley writer:Bob Marlet

Bob Marley - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oFRbZJXjWIA>
[Bm7] [E7] [G] [F#m]

Chorus:

We're [Bm7] jamming [E7]
[G] I wanna jam it with [F#m] you,
We're [Bm7] jamming [E7] jamming
And I [G] hope you like jamming [F#m] too

Ain't no [Bm7] rules ain't no [E7] vow,
we can [Bm7] do it any [E7] how
And [G] I ah know will see you [F#m] through
'Cos ev-ery [Bm7] day we pay the [E7] price
with a [Bm7] loving sacri [E7] fice
[G] Jamming till the jam is [F#m] through

Chorus

We're [Bm7] jamming [E7]
To think that [G] jamming was a thing of the [F#m] past
We're [Bm7] jamming [E7]
And I [G] hope this jam is gonna [F#m] last

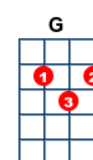
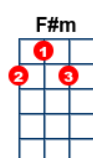
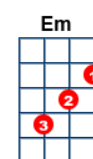
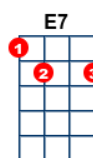
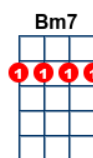
No [Bm7] bullet can stop us [E7] now,
we neither [Bm7] beg nor will we [E7] bow
[G] Neither can be bought nor [F#m] sold
We [Bm7] all defend the [E7] right that the [Bm7] children us [E7] unite
Your [G] life is worth much more than [F#m] gold

We're [Bm7] jamming... jam[E7]ming... jamming... jamming
[G] We're jamming in the name of the [F#m] Lord
We're [Bm7] jamming, jam[E7]ming, jamming, jamming
[G] We're jamming right straight from [F#m] Jah

[Bm7] Holy mount [Em] Zion
[Bm7] Holy mount [Em] Zion
[Bm7] Jah sitteth in [Bm7] Mount Zion
[Bm7] And rules all Cre [Bm7] ation, yeah we're

Chorus

[Bm7]



Java Jive

artist:The Ink Spots writer:Ben Oakland,Milton Drake

by Ben Oakland,Milton Drake,Ink Spots: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iP6IUqrFHjw> Capo on 3

[D] I love [Fdim] coffee, [A7] I [Em7] love [A7] tea
I [Edim] love the [Em7] Java [A7] Jive and [D] it loves [D6] me
[D] Coffee and [D7] tea and the [G] jivin' and [Gm7] me,
A [D] cup, a [A7] cup, a [G] cup, a [A7] cup, a [D] cup! [Fdim] [A7]

[D] I love [Fdim] ja va [A7] sweet [Em7] and [A7] hot
[Edim] Whoops! Mr. [Em7] Moto, [A7] I'm a [D] coffee [D6] pot.
[D] Shoot me the [D7] pot, and I'll [G] pour me a [Gm7] shot,
A [D] cup, a [A7] cup, a [G] cup, a [A7] cup, a [D] cup!

[D] Oh, [G7] slip me a slug from that wonderful mug,
And [G7] I'll cut a rug till I'm [D] snug in the jug.
A [D] slice of [D6] onion and a [Fdim] raw [A7] one, [Em7] draw [A7] one.
[D6] Waiter [A7] waiter [Cdim] perco[A7]lator

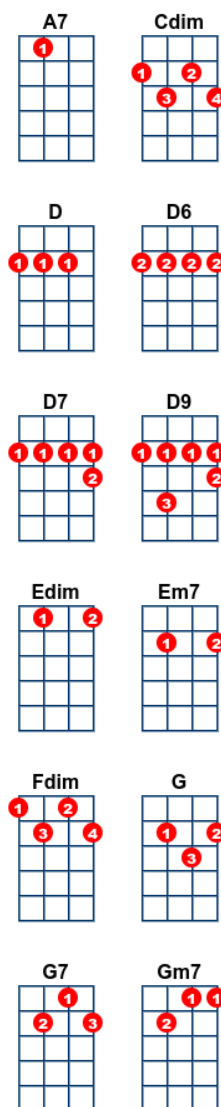
[D] I love [Fdim] cof fee, [A7] I [Em7] love [A7] tea
[Edim] I love the [Em7] Java [A7] Jive and [D] it loves [D6] me
[D] Coffee and [D7] tea and the [G] jivin' and [Gm7] me,
A [D] cup, a [A7] cup, a [G] cup, a [A7] cup, a [D] cup! [Fdim] [A7]

Oh, [Fdim] Boston [D] bean, [Em7] soy [A7] bean,
[D] Green [D6] beans, [Fdim] cabbage and [A7] greens,
[D] I'm not [D7] keen [G] for a [Gm7] bean
Un[A7] less it [G] is a [A7] cheery [Em7] cheery [A7] bean, [Edim] boy.

[D] I love [Fdim] cof[D6] fee, [A7] I [Em7] love [A7] tea
[Edim] I love the [Em7] Java [A7] Jive and [D] it loves [D6] me
[D] Coffee and [D7] tea and the [G] jivin' and [Gm7] me,
A [D] cup, a [A7] cup, a [G] cup, a [A7] cup, a [D] cup! [Fdim] [A7]
[D] I love [Fdim] ja[D6] va [A7] sweet [Em7] and [A7] hot
[Edim] Whoops! Mr. [Em7] Moto, [A7] I'm a [D] coffee [D6] pot.
[D] Shoot me the [D7] pot, and I'll [G] pour me a [Gm7] shot,
A [D] cup, a [A7] cup, a [G] cup, a [A7] cup, a [D] cup!

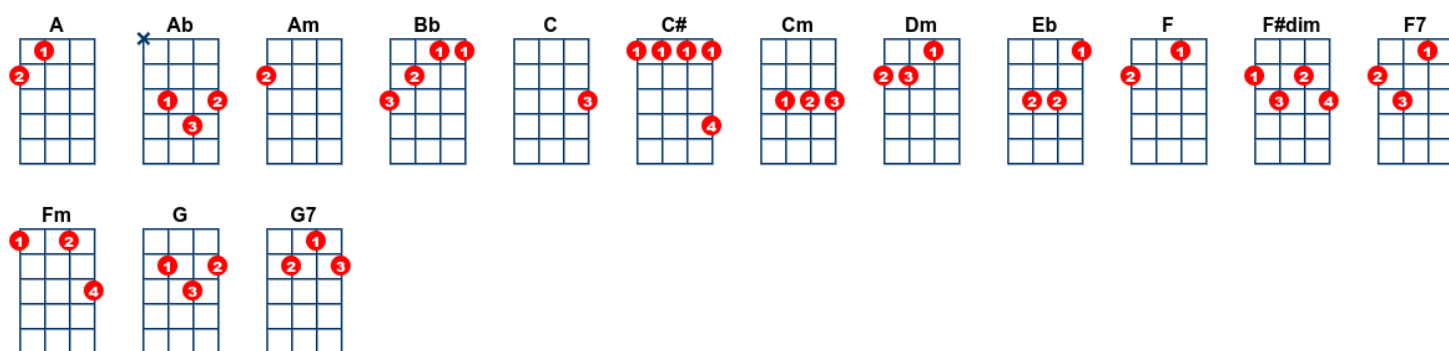
[D9] Oh, [G7] pour me that slug from the wonderful mug
And [G7] I'll cut a rug till I'm [D] snug in a jug
[D] Drop a [D6] nickel in my [Fdim] pot, [A7] Joe. [Em7] Taking in [A7] slow.
[D6] Waiter, [A7] waiter, [Em7] per[Cdim]co[Em7]la[A7]tor!

[D] I love [Fdim] cof[D6] fee, [A7] I [Em7] love [A7] tea
[Edim] I love the [Em7] Java [A7] Jive and [D] it loves [D6] me
[D] Coffee and [D7] tea and the [G] jivin' and [Gm7] me,
A [D] cup, a [A7] cup, a [G] cup, a [A7] cup, a [D] cup
A [D] cup, a [A7] cup, a [G] cup, a [A7] cup, a [D] cup



Jealous

artist:Labrinth writer:Labrinth, Josh Kear, Natalie Hemby



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UXD52y9jsOU> Capo 1

A stretch but a good challenge

[C] [F] [Am] [C] [F] [Am] [C] [F] [C] [F] [G] [Am]

I'm [C] jealous [F] of the [Am] rain,
that [C] falls u-[F]pon your [Am] skin
It's closer [F] than my hands have [C] been
I'm [F] jealous [G] of the [Am] rain

I'm [C] jealous [F] of the [Am] wind,
that [C] ripples [F] through your [Am] clothes
It's closer [F] than your [C] shadow
Oh, I'm [F] jealous [G] of the [Am] wind

I [C] wished you the [Am] best
of [Dm] all this world could [G] give [G7]
And I [C] told you when you [Am] left me
There's [Dm] nothing to for-[G]give

But I always thought you'd [F] come back,
tell me [Am] all you found was
[C] Heartbreak and mise-[F]ry
[F] It's hard for me to [Dm] say,
I'm jealous of the [F] way
You're [F] happy with-[G]out [Am] me

I'm [C] jealous [F] of the [Am] nights
that [C] I don't [F] spend with [Am] you
I'm [F] wondering who you [C] lay next to
Oh, [F] I'm jealous [G] of the [Am] nights

I'm [C] jealous [F] of the [Am] love,
[C] love that [F] was in [Am] here
[C] Gone for [F] someone else to [C] share
Oh, I'm [F] jealous [G] of the [Am] love

I [C] wished you the [Am] best
of [Dm] all this world could [G] give [G7]
And I [C] told you when you [Am] left me
There's [Dm] nothing to for-[G]give

But I always thought you'd [F] come back,
tell me [Am] all you found was
[C] Heartbreak and mise-[F]ry
[F] It's hard for me to [Dm] say,
I'm jealous of the [F] way
You're [F] happy with-[G]out [Am] me

As I [F#dim] sink in the [F7] sand,
watch you [F#dim] slip through my [Ab] hands
Oh, as I [Eb] die here [Ab] another [Eb] day [C]
Cause [Fm] all I do is cry [Bb] behind this smile

I [Eb] wished you the best [C]
of [Fm] all this world could [Bb] give
And I [Eb] told you when you [Cm] left me
There's [Fm] nothing to for-[C#]give

[C#] But I [A] always thought you'd [Ab] come back,
tell me [Cm] all you found was
[Eb] Heartbreak and mise-[Ab]ry
[Ab] It's hard for me to [Fm] say, I'm jealous of the [Ab] way
You're happy [Bb] without [Cm] mee-[F]eeee

It's hard for me to [Ab] say,
I'm jealous of the [Bb] way
You're happy without [Cm] me.

Jealous Guy

artist:John Lennon writer:John Lennon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3O4J4DH4tyo>

Thanks to Bill Kizer

[G] I was [Em] dreaming of the [D] past
 [D] And my heart was beating [Em] fast
 [Em6] I began to lose con-[D]trol
 [Em] I began to lose con-[C]trol

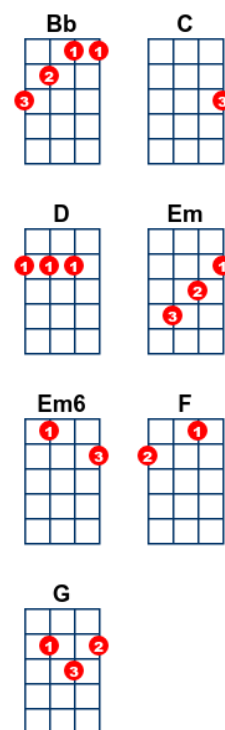
[G] I didn't [F] mean to [C] hurt you
 [G] I'm sorry [F] that I [Bb] made you cry
 [G] I didn't mean to [Em] hurt you [G] [C]
 [C] I'm just a jealous [G] guy

[G] I was [Em] feeling inse-[D]cure
 [D] You might not love me any-[Em]more
 [Em6] I was shivering in-[D]side
 [Em] I was shivering in-[C]side

[G] I didn't [F] mean to [C] hurt you
 [G] I'm sorry [F] that I [Bb] made you cry
 [G] I didn't mean to [Em] hurt you [G] [C]
 [C] I'm just a jealous [G] guy

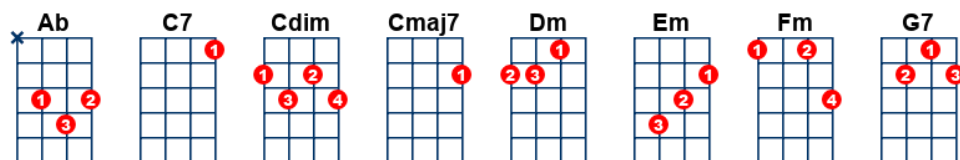
[G] I was [Em] trying to catch your [D] eyes
 [D] Thought that you were trying to [Em] hide
 [Em6] I was swallowing my [D] pain
 [Em] I was swallowing my [C] pain

[G] I didn't [F] mean to [C] hurt you
 [G] I'm sorry [F] that I [Bb] made you cry
 [G] I didn't mean to [Em] hurt you [G] [C]
 [C] I'm just a jealous [G] guy



Jean

artist:Oliver , writer:Rod McKuen



Also uses: Am, C, F, G

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hozEk-eCYwc> Capo 3

From Caren Park - a modified Scorpex.net song

[C] Jean, [Em] Jean, [F] roses are [G7] red
 [C] All the [Am] leaves have gone [Dm] green [G7]
 And the [C] clouds are so [C7] low
 You can [F] touch them and [Fm] so
 [Dm] Come out to the [G7] meadow, [C] Jean [G7]

[C] Jean, [Em] Jean, you're [F] young and a-[G7]live
 [C] Come out of your [Am] half-dreamed [Dm] dream [G7]
 And [C] run, if you [C7] will, to the [F] top of the [Fm] hill
 [Dm] Open your [G7] arms, bonnie [C] Jean [C7]

Chorus

Till the [F] sheep in the [Cdim] valley come [Cmaj7] home my [C7] way
 Till the [F] stars fall a-[Cdim]round me and [Cmaj7] find me a-[C7]lone
 When the [F] sun comes a [Cdim] singin'
 [C] I'll still be [Ab] wait-[G]in' for

[C] Jean, [Em] Jean, [F] roses are [G7] red
 [C] And all of the [Am] leaves have gone [Dm] green [G7]
 While the [C] hills are a-[C7]blaze with the [F] moon's yellow [Fm] haze
 [Dm] Come into my [G7] arms, bonnie [C] Jean

Chorus

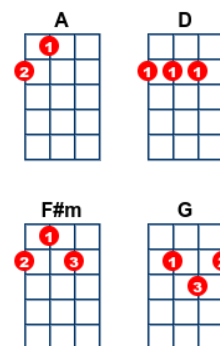
Till the [F] sheep in the [Cdim] valley come [Cmaj7] home my [C7] way
 Till the [F] stars fall a-[Cdim]round me and [Cmaj7] find me a-[C7]lone
 When the [F] sun comes a [Cdim] singin'
 [C] I'll still be [Ab] wait-[G]in' for

[C] Jean, [Em] Jean, you're [F] young and a-[G7]live
 [C] Come out of your [Am] half-dreamed [Dm] dream [G7]
 And [C] run, if you [C7] will, to the [F] top of the [Fm] hill
 [Dm] Come into my [G7] arms -- bonnie [C] Jean

Jennifer Juniper

artist:Donovan writer:Donovan

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M1cESSh-SqU>



[D] Jennifer Juniper [A] lives upon the hill,
 [D] Jennifer Juniper, [A] sitting very still.
 [D] Is she sleeping? [A] I don't think so.
 [D] Is she breathing? [A] Yes, very low.
 [G] Whatcha doing, [A] Jennifer, my [D] love? [G] [D] [A]

[D] Jennifer Juniper, [A] rides a dappled mare,
 [D] Jennifer Juniper, [A] lilacs in her hair.
 [D] Is she dreaming? [A] Yes, I think so.
 [D] Is she pretty? [A] Yes, ever so.
 [G] Whatcha doing, [A] Jennifer, my [D] love? [G] [D]

I'm thinking [G] of what it would be like if [D] she loved me.
 You know just [F#m] lately [G] this happy song, it came along
 And I [A] like to somehow [D] try and tell you.

[D] Jennifer Juniper, [A] hair of golden flax.
 [D] Jennifer Juniper, [A] longs for what she lacks.
 [D] Do you like her? [A] Yes, I do, sir.
 [D] Would you love her? [A] Yes, I would, sir.
 [G] Whatcha doing, [A] Jennifer, my [D] love? [G] [D] [A]

[D] Jennifer Juniper, [A] vit sur la colline,
 [D] Jennifer Juniper, [A] assise très tranquille.
 [D] Dort-elle? [A] Je ne crois pas.
 [D] Respire-t-elle? Oui, [A] mais tout bas.
 [G] Qu'est-ce que tu [A] fais, Jenny, mon [D] amour?
 [D] Jennifer [A] Juniper [D] Jennifer [A] Juniper
 [D] Jennifer [A] Juniper

Jesse

artist:Janis Ian writer:Janis Ian

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H3Sg6kwpEfQ>

[C] [Em] [Gm] [A7]

[C] Jesse come home, there's a [Em] hole in the bed
Where we [Gm] slept, now it's growing [A] cold [A7]
Hey [Dm] Jesse, your face in the [Dm7] place where we lay
By the [F] hearth, all a-[G]part, it [C] hangs on my [E7] heart

And I'm [A7] leaving the light on the [Dm] stairs
No, I'm not [G] scared, I wait for [C] you [A]
[Dm] Hey Jesse, I'm [G] lonely, come [C] home

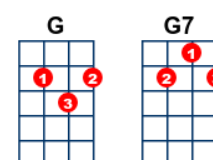
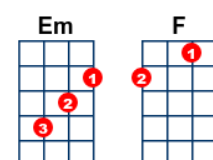
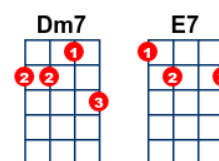
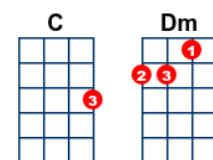
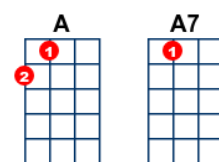
[C] Jesse, the floors and the [Em] boards
Recalling your [Gm] step and I remember [A], too [A7]
All the [Dm] pictures are fading and [F] shaded in grey
But I [G] still set a place on the [C] table at [E7] noon

And I'm [A7] leaving the light on the [Dm] stairs
No, I'm not [G] scared, I wait for [C] you [A]
[Dm] Hey Jesse, I'm [G] lonely, come [C] home

[C] [Em] [Gm] [A7]

[C] Jesse, the spread on the [Em] bed
Is like when you [Gm] left, I've kept it all for [A] you [A7]
And all the [Dm] blues and the [Dm7] greens have been [F] recently cleaned
And they're [G] seemingly new, hey [C] Jess', me and [E7] you

We'll [A7] swallow the light on the [Dm] stairs
We'll do up my [G] hair, we'll sleep [C] unaware [A]
Hey [Dm], Jesse, I'm [G] lonely, come [C] home [A7] [Dm] [G7] [C]



Jesus Christ I'm Nearly 40

artist: Billy Connolly , writer: Billy Connolly

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3fn7KhFfevo> Capo 3

Tune of What a Friend we Have in Jesus

[D] Oh Jesus Christ I'm nearly [G] forty
 [D] My pubic hair is going [A] grey
 [D] I can't cut the mustard like I [G] used to
 [D] I think it's [A7] downhill all the [D] way

Oh [A7] please don't dump me by the [D] seaside
 Don't [G] shout as if my [D] ears don't [A7] work
 [D] Never let me pee my [G] trousers
 Don't [A] let me dribble down my [D] shirt

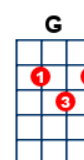
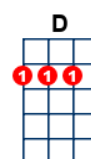
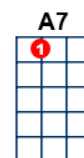
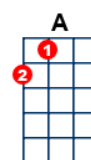
The [D] hair that once flowed round my [G] shoulders
 Is [D] drifting off just like the [A7] tide
 That [D] thing that was my little [G] parting
 Is [A] now about four inches [D] wide

And [A7] when you see me on the [D] buses
 Oh [G] please don't [D] offer me your [A7] seat
 Or [D] when you're crunching on those [G] apples
 [G] I'll be sucking boiled [D] sweets

I [D] can't play squash or go out [G] jogging
 For [D] fear my heart is going to [A7] burst
 I [D] think that beds were made for [G] sleeping
 And [A] that's a whole lot bloody [D] worse

I [A7] think I'll stay at home this [D] evening
 And [G] watch what-[D]ever's on the [A7] box
 [D] I must buy some thermal [G] knickers
 A [A] night cap and some woolly [D] socks

[D] Oh Jesus Christ I'm nearly [G] forty
 [D] My pubic hair is going [A] grey
 [D] I can't cut the mustard like I [G] used to
 [D] I think it's [A7] downhill all the [D] way



Jesus On The Mainline

artist:Ry Cooder writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n2FrFBceLuY>

Missing a chunk of the instrumental

[A] Now, Jesus is on the mainline, tell him what you want.

[D] Jesus is on the mainline

[D] Tell him what you [A] want.

[A] Jesus is on the mainline

Tell him what you [D] want.

You can [F#m] call him up and

[D] tell him what you [A] want.

[A] Well, the line ain't never busy, tell him what you want.

[D] Wo, that line ain't never busy

[D] Tell him what you [A] want.

[A] The line ain't never busy

Tell him what you [D] want.

You can [F#m] call him up and [D] tell him what you [A] want.

[A] Well, if you want your soul converted tell him what you want.

[D] If you want your soul converted

[D] Tell him what you [A] want.

[D] If you want your soul converted

[D] Tell him what you [A] want

You can [F#m] call him up and [D] tell him what you [A] want.

Play twice

[A] Now, Jesus is on the mainline tell him what you want.

[D] Jesus is on the mainline

[D] Tell him what you [A] want.

Jesus is on the mainline tell him what you [D] want.

You can [F#m] call him up and [D] tell him what you [A] want.

[A] Now, Jesus is on the mainline tell him what you want.

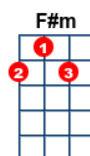
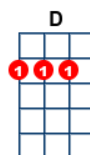
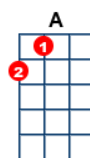
[D] Jesus is on the mainline

[D] Tell him what you [A] want.

Jesus is on the mainline tell him what you [D] want.

You can [F#m] call him up and [D] tell him what you [A] want.

You can [F#m] call him up and [D] tell him what you [A] want.



Jilted John

artist:Graham Fellows (John Shuttleworth writer:Graham David Fellows

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RKEcjXAqnYA> but in C

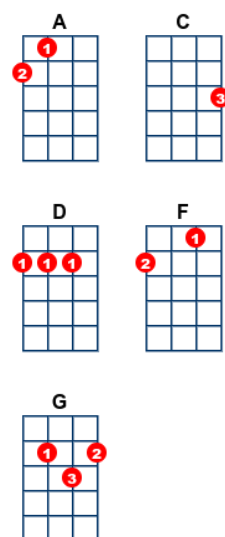
Thanks to Chris Turner

Outside Ozbcoz normal songs

[G] [C] [C] [G] [C] [C] [G] [C] [C] [G] [C] [C]

[F] I've been going [C] out with a girl
 [F] Her name is [C] Julie
 [F] But last night [C] she said to me
 [F] When we were watching [C] telly
 [G] [C] [C](repeat over line below).....
 (This is what she said. She said)
 [F] "Listen John, I [C] love you
 [F] But there's this bloke, I [C] fancy
 [F] I don't want to [C] two-time you
 [F] So it's the end for [C] you and me"
 [G] [C] [C] [G] [C] [C] [G] [C] [C]

[F] "Who's this bloke?" I [C] asked her
 [F] "Goooooordn", [C] she replied
 [F] "Not that puff", I [C] said dismayed
 [F] "Yes, but he's no [C] puff" she cried
 [G] [C] [C](repeat over line below).....
 "He's more of a man than you'll ever be"
 [A] / /// [D] / /// [A] Here we go, [D] two three four
 [C] [C] [G] [C] [C] x2
 [F] I was so upset that [C] I cried
 [F] All the way to the [C] chip shop
 [F] When I came out [C] there was Gordon
 [F] Standing at the [C] bus stop
 [G] [C] [C](repeat over spoken lines below).....
 And guess who was with him?
 Yeah, Julie
 And they were both laughing at me
 [F] Oh, she is cruel and [C] heartless
 [F] To pack me for [C] Gordon
 [F] Just cos he's better [C] looking than me
 [F] Just cos he's [C] cool and trendy
 [G] [C] [C]



[F] But I know he's a [C] moron
 [F] Gordon is a [C] mo-or-ron
 [F] Gordon is a [C] moron
 [F] Gordon is a [C] mo-or-ron
 [G] [C] [C] [G] [C] [C] x2
 [A] /// [D] /// [A] Here we go, [D] two three four
 [C] [C] [G] [C] [C] x2

[A] /// [D] /// [A] Here we go, [D] two three four
 [C] [C] [G] [C] [C] x2
 [G] Oh she's a [C] slag[C] and [G] he's a [C] creep[C]
 [G] She's a [C] tart[C] , [G] he's very [C] cheap [C]
 [G] She is a [C] slut[C] , [G] he thinks he's [C] tough[C]
 [G] She is a [C] bitch[C] , [G] he is a [C] puff[C]
 [G] Yeah [C] yeah[C] [G] it's not [C] fair[C]
 [G] Yeah [C] yeah[C] , [G] it's not [C] fair [C]
 [G] [C] [C] [G] [C] [C] ...(repeat over).....

I'm soooooo upset.....

I'm so upset, I'm so upset

Yeah yeah

(Spoken) I ought to smash his face in.

Yeah, but he's bigger than me, in'e?

I know, I'll get my mate Barry to hit him,
 he'd flatten him

Yeah but Barry's a mate of Gordon's in'e?

Oh well, I don't care

(Sing)

I don't care

I don't care

Cause she's a slag and he is a creep

She's a tart, he's very cheap

She is a slut, he thinks he's tough.....

[G] [C] [C] [G] [C] [C] x 2 [G]

Jim, The Carter's Lad

artist:Various Artists writer:Harry Linn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jIX3OVjdhms>

My name is Jim the Carter, a [C] jolly cock am [G] I,
I always am contented be the weather [A] wet or [D] dry.
I [G] snap my fingers at the snow and [C] whistle at the [G] rain,
I've [G] braved the storm for [C] many a day and [G] will do [D] so a-[G]gain.

[G] Crack, crack, goes the whip, I [C] whistle and I [G] sing.
I sits upon my wagon I'm as [A] happy as a [D] king.
My [G] horse is always willing, and [C] I am never [G] sad,
There's [G] none can lead a [C] jollier life than [G] Jim the [D] carter's [G] lad.

There's [G] none can lead a [C] jollier life than [G] Jim the [D] carter's [G] lad.

[G] The girls all smile at me as [C] we go driving [G] past,
My [G] horse is such a beauty, as he [A] jogs along so [D] fast.
We've [G] travel'd many a weary mile but [C] happy days we've [G] had;
There's [G] nothing near as [C] jolly a sight as [G] Jim the [D] carter's [G] lad.

[G] Crack, crack, goes the whip, I [C] whistle and I [G] sing.
I sits upon my wagon I'm as [A] happy as a [D] king.
My [G] horse is always willing, and [C] I am never [G] sad,
There's [G] none can lead a [C] jollier life than [G] Jim the [D] carter's [G] lad.

There's [G] none can lead a [C] jollier life than [G] Jim the [D] carter's [G] lad.

[G] My father was a carter, [C] many years a-[G] go;
[G] Off and to the market by the first [A] thing he would [D] go.
Some-[G]times he took me with him par-[C]ticularly in the [G] spring,
I loved to sit u-[C]pon the cart and [G] hear my [D] father [G] sing:

[G] Crack, crack, goes the whip, I [C] whistle and I [G] sing.
I sits upon my wagon I'm as [A] happy as a [D] king.
My [G] horse is always willing, and [C] I am never [G] sad,
There's [G] none can lead a [C] jollier life than [G] Jim the [D] carter's [G] lad.

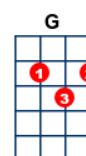
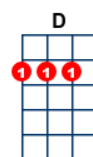
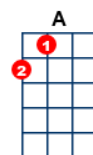
There's [G] none can lead a [C] jollier life than [G] Jim the [D] carter's [G] lad.

Well [G] now I see the time has come for [C] me to bid a-[G]dieu
I [G] know my horse will weary if [A] I stay here with [D] you
To [G] see your smiling faces here it [C] makes my heart quite [G] glad
And I hope you'll give your [C] kind applause to [G] Jim the [D] carter's [G] lad.

repeat this last chorus

[G] Crack, crack, goes the whip, I [C] whistle and I [G] sing.
I sits upon my wagon I'm as [A] happy as a [D] king.
My [G] horse is always willing, and [C] I am never [G] sad,
There's [G] none can lead a [C] jollier life than [G] Jim the [D] carter's [G] lad.

There's [G] none can lead a [C] jollier life than [G] Jim the [D] carter's [G] lad.



Jimmy Crack Corn (Blue Tail Fly)

artist:Burl Ives , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Rr4jeaaVGCA> But in Eb

Changes prompted by Matt Kurz - thanks

[A] Jimmy crack corn, and [E7] I don't care, Jimmy crack corn, and [A] I don't care
[A7] Jimmy crack corn, and [D] I don't care, My [E7] master's gone a-[A]way

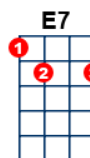
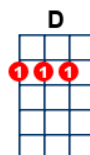
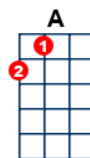
[A] When I was young I [D] used to wait
On my [A] master and [E7] bring him his plate
[A7] Pass him the bottle when [D] he got dry
And [E7] brush away the [A] blue-tail fly
[A] Jimmy crack corn, and [E7] I don't care, Jimmy crack corn, and [A] I don't care
[A7] Jimmy crack corn, and [D] I don't care, My [E7] master's gone a-[A]way

[A] One day he ride a-[D]round the farm
Flies so [A] numerous that [E7] they did swarm
[A7] One chanced to bite him [D] on the thigh
The [E7] devil take the [A] blue-tail fly
[A] Jimmy crack corn, and [E7] I don't care, Jimmy crack corn, and [A] I don't care
[A7] Jimmy crack corn, and [D] I don't care, My [E7] master's gone a-[A]way

[A] When he would ride in the [D] afternoon
I'd [A] follow him with my [E7] hickory broom
The [A7] pony behan to [D] run and shy
When [E7] bitten by the [A] blue-tail fly
[A] Jimmy crack corn, and [E7] I don't care, Jimmy crack corn, and [A] I don't care
[A7] Jimmy crack corn, and [D] I don't care, My [E7] master's gone a-[A]way

[A] The pony run, he jump, [D] he pitch
He [A] threw my master [E7] in the ditch
He [A7] died and the jury [D] wondered why
The [E7] verdict was the [D] blue-tail fly
[A] Jimmy crack corn, and [E7] I don't care, Jimmy crack corn, and [A] I don't care
[A7] Jimmy crack corn, and [D] I don't care, My [E7] master's gone a-[A]way

[A] They laid him under the [D] 'simmon tree
His epi-[A]taph is [E7] there to see
[A7] "Beneath this stone [D] I'm forced to lie
A [E7] victim of a [A] blue-tail fly"
[A] Jimmy crack corn, and [E7] I don't care, Jimmy crack corn, and [A] I don't care
[A7] Jimmy crack corn, and [D] I don't care, My [E7] master's gone a-[A]way



Jingle Bell Rock

artist:Bobby Helms writer: Joseph Carleton Beal , James Ross Boothe

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gqwk7uR1BI8> Capo on 2

Intro: [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

[C] Jingle bell [Cmaj7] jingle bell [C6] jingle bell [Cmaj7] rock
[C6] Jingle bell [Cmaj7] swing and [Dm] jingle bells [G7] ring
[Dm] Snowin' and [G7] blowin' up [Dm] bushels of [G7] fun
[D7] Now the jingle hop [Gaug] has begun

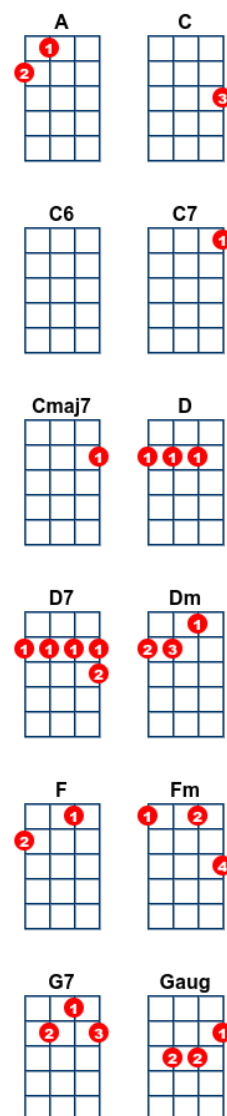
[C] Jingle bell [Cmaj7] jingle bell [C6] jingle bell [Cmaj7] rock
[C6] Jingle bells [Cmaj7] chime in [Dm] jingle bell [G7] time
[Dm] Dancin' and [G7] prancin' in [Dm] jingle bell [G7] square
[D7] In the [G7] frosty [C] air [C7]

What a [F] bright time it's the [Fm] right time
To [C] rock the night a-[C7]way
Jingle [D] bell time is a [D7] swell time
[G7] (pause) To go glidin' in a [Gaug] one horse sleigh

[C] Giddy up [Cmaj7] jingle horse [C6] pick up your [Cmaj7] feet
[C6] Jingle a[Cmaj7]round the [A] clock
[F] Mix and mingle in a [Fm] jinglin' beat
[D7] That's the [G7] jingle bell [C] rock

What a [F] bright time it's the [Fm] right time
To [C] rock the night a-[C7] way
Jingle [D] bell time is a [D7] swell time
[G7] (pause) To go glidin' in a [Gaug] one horse sleigh

[C] Giddy up [Cmaj7] jingle horse [C6] pick up your [Cmaj7] feet
[C6] Jingle a[Cmaj7]round the [A] clock
[F] Mix and mingle in a [Fm] jinglin' beat
[D7] That's the [G7] jingle bell [D7] that's the [G7] jingle bell
[D7] That's the [G7] jingle bell [C] rock



Jingle Bells

artist:Children Love To Sing , writer:James Lord Pierpont

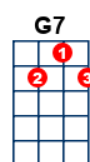
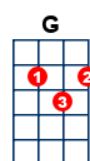
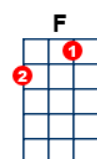
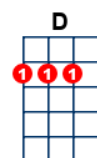
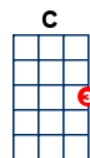
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3PgNPc-iFW8> But in A

We're [C] dashing through the snow
In a one-horse open [F] sleigh,
Across the fields we [G] go,
[G7] Laughing all the [C] way (Ho, Ho, Ho)
Bells on bobtails ring,
Making spirits [F] bright,
What fun it is to [G] ride and sing a [G7] sleighing song [C] tonight.

[C] Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
[F] Oh, what fun it [C] is to ride
In a [D] one-horse open [G] sleigh, [G7] hey!
[C] Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
[F] Oh, what fun it [C] is to ride
In a [G] one-horse [G7] open [C] sleigh.

We're [C] dashing through the snow
In a one-horse open [F] sleigh,
Across the fields we [G] go,
[G7] Laughing all the [C] way (Ho, Ho, Ho)
Bells on bobtails ring,
Making spirits [F] bright,
What fun it is to [G] ride and sing a [G7] sleighing song [C] tonight.

[C] Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
[F] Oh, what fun it [C] is to ride
In a [D] one-horse open [G] sleigh, [G7] hey!
[C] Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
[F] Oh, what fun it [C] is to ride
In a [G] one-horse [G7] open [C] sleigh.



Joanne

artist:Michael Nesmith writer:Michael Nesmith

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8lalu01V8H8>

Her [C] name was [Am] Joanne and she [F] lived in the [G] meadow
by a [C] pond. [Am] [F] [G]

And she [C] touched me for a [Am] moment with a [F] look
that spoke to [G] me of her sweet [C] love. [Am7] [F] [G]

Then the [Dm] woman that she [G] was
drove her [C] on with [C] desper-[Am]ation,
And I [Dm7] saw, as she [G] went,
a most [C] hopeless [C] situ-[Am]ation,
for Jo-[F]anne and the [Fm] man, and the [G] time
that [G] made them both [C] run.

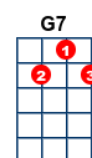
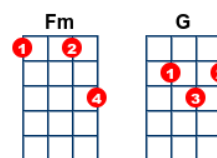
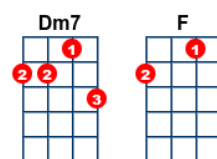
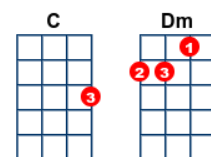
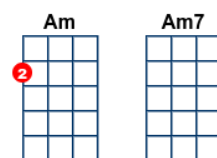
She was [C] only a [Am] girl. I [F] know that well,
but [G] still I could not [C] see [Am] [F] [G]
That the [C] hold that she [Am] had was much [F] stronger
than the [G] love she felt for [C] me. [Am] [F] [G]
But [Dm] staying with [G] her, and my [C] little [C] bit of [Am] wisdom,
broke [Dm7] down her de-[G]sires
like a [C] light [C] through a [Am] prism,
into [F] yellows and [Fm] blues and a [G] tune
that [G] I could not have [C] sung.

Though the [Am] essence is gone,
I [Dm] have no tears to cry for her.
[F] And my only thoughts of her are [G] kind.

Her [C] name was [Am] Joanne and she [F] lived in the [G] meadow
by a [C] pond. [Am] [F] [G]

And she [C] touched me for a [Am] moment with a [F] look
that spoke to [G] me of her sweet [C] love. [Am7] [F] [G]

Then the [Dm] woman that she [G] was
drove her [C] on with [C] desper-[Am]ation,
And I [Dm7] saw, as she [G] went,
a most [C] hopeless [C] situ-[Am]ation,
for Jo-[F]anne and the [Fm] man, and the [G] time
that [G7] made them both [C] run.



John Henry [E]

artist:Woody Guthrie , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FE307ZO3AvM> many lyric variations

Well, John [E7] Henry was a little baby, sittin' on his papa's [B7] knee
Well he [E7] picked up a hammer and [A7] little piece of steel,
Said, "[E7] Hammer's gonna be the death of [A7] me, Lord, Lord;
[E7] Hammer's gonna be the [B7] death of [E7] me"

Now the [E7] captain he said to John Henry,
"I'm gonna bring that steam drill a[B7]round
I'm gonna [E7] bring that steam drill [A7] out on the job
I'm [E7] gonna whup that steel on [A7] down, Lord, Lord
[E7] Gonna knock that [B7] steel on [E7] down"

John [E7] Henry told his captain, "Lord, man ain't nothin' but a [B7] man
Before I [E7] let your steam drill [A7] beat me down
I'm [E7] gonna die with a hammer in my [A7] hand, Lord, Lord
[E7] Die with a hammer [B7] in my [E7] hand"

John [E7] Henry said to his shaker, "Shaker, why don't you [B7] sing?
'Cause [E7] I'm swingin' thirty pounds from my [A7] hips on down
Yeah, [E7] listen to my cold steel [A7] ring, Lord, Lord
[E7] Listen to my [B7] cold steel [E7] ring"

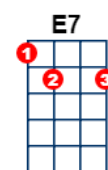
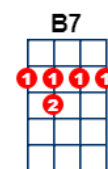
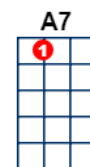
Well, captain [E7] said to John Henry, "I believe the mountain's caving[B7] in"
John [E7] Henry said right back [A7] to the captain,
"Aint [E7] nothing but my hammer sucking [A7] wind, Lord, Lord
[E7] Aint nothing but my [B7] hammer sucking [E7] wind "

Now John [E7] Henry, he hammered in the mountains, His hammer was striking [B7] fire
But he [E7] worked so hard, he [A7] broke his poor heart
And he [E7] laid down his hammer and he [A7] died, Lord, Lord
[E7] He laid down his [B7] hammer and [E7] died

Well every, [E7] every Monday morning, when the bluebird he begin to [B7] sing
You can [E7] hear John Henry from a [A7] mile or more
You can [E7] hear John Henry's hammer [A7] ring, Lord, Lord
[E7] You can hear John Henry's [B7] hammer [E7] ring

say it again!:

So [E7] you can hear John Henry's hammer [A7] ring, Lord, Lord
[E7] You can hear John Henry's [B7] hammer [E7] ring

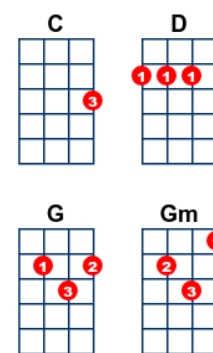


John Law Burned Down The Liquor Sto'

artist:Chris Thomas King writer:Chris Rhomas King

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M4ENJuFV5yI>

[G]



[Gm] Moonshine Whiskey - Ortta be a [G] crime
When [Gm] I started [C] drinkin' - I'm [G] bound to lose my mind
Oh Brother got to [C] get it a few more [G] time

[Gm] Now what's that [G] smokin' - [Gm] yonder cross the [G] hill
Looks [C] like our secret hideaway - we [G] had so many years
John [D] Law done come and [C] run us way from [G] here

He [Gm] burned down the liquor [G] store
He [Gm] burned down the liquor [G] store
John Law [Gm] burned down the liquor [C] store
John Law [G] burned down the liquor store
Well, that boot-[D]leg [Gm] whiskey - [C] where we gonna [G] go?

[Gm] Workin' in the [G] fields - [Gm] all the hot long [G] day
Just thinking [C] 'bout tonight - how we'll get to [G] dance our blues away
But now I fear I'm [C] drinking more a-[G]gain

[Gm] Turned water to [G] whiskey - [Gm] that's what the preacher [G] say
[Gm] Lord I [C] need a mira-[G]cle - to get me thru the day
Muddy [D] water come and [C] wash my blues -[G]way

He [Gm] burned down the liquor [G] store
He [Gm] burned down the liquor [G] store
John Law [Gm] burned down the liquor [C] store
John Law [G] burned down the liquor store
Well, that boot-[D]leg [Gm] whiskey - [C] where we gonna [G] go?

[Gm] John Law didn't [G] mind us - [Gm] having a little [G] fun
Cause when we [C] made money - [G] he would get him some
The joint will rock un-[C]til the morning [G] comes

But [Gm] when the money got [G] low - he [Gm] took me off to [G] jail
Cauue I [C] drink all my corn liquor - and [G] had no more to sell
I ain't [D] had no one - to [C] get me out on [G] bail

He [Gm] burned down the liquor [G] store
He [Gm] burned down the liquor [G] store
John Law [Gm] burned down the liquor [C] store
John Law [G] burned down the liquor store
Well, that boot-[D]leg [Gm] whiskey - [C] where we gonna [G] go?

[Gm] Good morning [G] judge - [Gm] what may be my [G] fine
When the judge taste my [C] whiskey - he [G] didn't give me no time
He said could you [Gm] make me some [C] more of your moon-[G]shine

He [Gm] burned down the liquor [G] store
He [Gm] burned down the liquor [G] store
John Law [Gm] burned down the liquor [C] store
John Law [G] burned down the liquor store
Well, that boot-[D]leg [Gm] whiskey - [C] where we gonna [G] go?

Well, that boot-[D]leg [Gm] whiskey - [C] where we gonna [G] go?
Well, that boot-[D]leg [Gm] whiskey - [C] where we gonna [G] go?

John Prine

artist:Andrew Daniels (andydan) writer:Andrew Daniels (andydan)

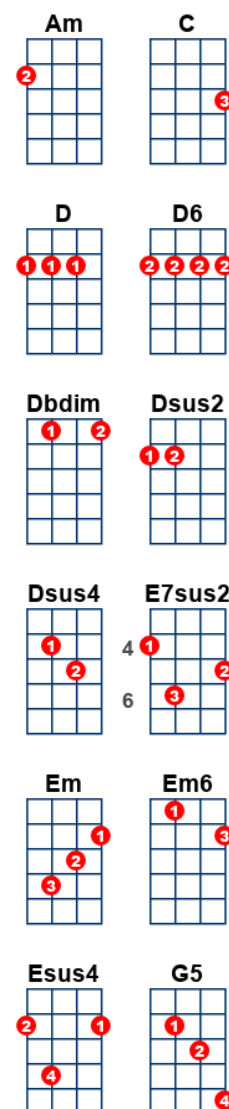
Facebook Video

[G5] The ones we [D6] lose a-[Em]long the road
We [Am] carry in our [Dsus2] hearts [D]
[G5] We grieve the [D6] loss, [Em] curse the cross
It [Am] tears your soul a-[Dsus2]part [D]

[G5] I never [Dsus4] knew John [Em6] Prine,
But I'd consider him a [C] friend of [Dbdim] mine
[G5] This life is yours [Dsus4] to de-[Em6]fine
To cherish every-[E7sus2]time [Am]
You never know what's [E7sus2] down [Am] the line [C] [D]

[G5] He sang his [D6] songs, he [Em] raised a smile
It's [Am] how it oughta [Dsus2] be [D]
[G5] But now he's [D6] gone and [Em] left behind,
A [Am] perfect lega-[Dsus2]cy. [D]
[G5] I think I read [Esus4] somewhere,
[Em] happiness is [Esus4] shared [C] [Dsus4]

[G5] I never [Dsus4] knew John [Em6] Prine,
But I'd consider him a [C] friend of [Dbdim] mine
[G5] This life is yours [Dsus4] to de-[Em6]fine
To cherish every-[E7sus2]time [Am]
You never know what's [E7sus2] down [Am] the line [C] [D]

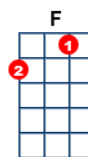
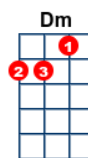


John The Revelator

artist:Curtis Stigers & The Forest Rangers writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5hucTDV1Fvo>

Thanks to DON CZARSKI via Ultimate Guitar



Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator
[Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator
[Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve[G]lator
Wrote the [F] Book of the [G] seven [Dm] seals.

You know [Dm] God walked down in the cool of the day
Called [G] Adam by his [Dm] name
And he refused to answer
'Cause he was [F] naked [G] and a-[Dm]shamed

Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator
[Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator
[Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve[G]lator
Wrote the [F] Book of the [G] seven [Dm] seals.

Now [Dm] Christ had twelve apostles
[G] Three he led a-[Dm]way
He said, "Watch for me one hour,
While [F] I go [G] yonder and [Dm] pray."

Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator
[Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator
[Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve[G]lator
Wrote the [F] Book of the [G] seven [Dm] seals.

[Dm] [F] [G] [Dm] [F] [G] [Dm] [F] [G] [F] [G] [Dm]

Well, [Dm] Christ rose on Easter morning
Mary and [G] Martha came down to [Dm] see
He said, "Go tell my disciples
To [F] meet me in [G] Gali-[Dm]lee."

Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator
[Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator
[Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve[G]lator
Wrote the [F] Book of the [G] seven [Dm] seals..

Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator
 [Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator
 [Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve[G]lator
 Wrote the [F] Book of the [G] seven [Dm] seals.

[Dm] [F] [G] [Dm] [F] [G] [Dm] [F] [G] [F] [G] [Dm]
 [Dm] [F] [G] [Dm] [F] [G] [Dm] [F] [G] [F] [G] [Dm]
 [Dm] [F] [G] [Dm] [F] [G]

[Dm] God walked down in the cool of the day
 Called [G] Adam by his [Dm] name
 He refused to answer
 'Cause he was [F] naked [G] and a-[Dm]shamed

[Dm] [F] [G] [Dm] [F] [G] [Dm] [F] [G] [F] [G] [Dm]

Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator
 [Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator
 [Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve[G]lator
 Wrote the [F] Book of the [G] seven [Dm] seals.

Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator
 [Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator
 [Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve[G]lator
 Wrote the [F] Book of the [G] seven [Dm] seals.

[Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator [Dm] [F] [G]
 [Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator [Dm] [F] [G]
 Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator [Dm] [F] [G]
 Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator [Dm] [F] [G]
 Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator [Dm] [F] [G]
 Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator

John The Revelator - Alt

artist:Blind Willie Johnson writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5hucTDV1Fvo> In F ?

Thanks to rsan1520 Ultimate Guitar

[D] Well who's that writin'? John the Revelator

[A7] Who's that writin'? John the Revelator

[D] Who's that writin'? [G] John the Revelator

[A7] A book of the seven [D] seals

[D] Tell me what's John writin'? Ask the Revelator

[A7] What's John writin'? Ask the Revelator

[D] What's John writin'? [G] Ask the Revelator

[A7] A book of the seven [D] seals

[D] Well who art worthy, thousands cried holy

[A7] Bound for some, Son of our God

[D] Daughter of Zion, [G] Judah the Lion

[A7] He redeemeth, and bought us with his [D] blood

[D] Tell me who's that writin'? John the Revelator

[A7] Who's that writin'? John the Revelator

[D] Who's that writin'? [G] John the Revelator

[A7] A book of the seven [D] seals

[D] Well what's John writin'? Ask the Revelator

[A7] What's John writin'? Ask the Revelator

[D] What's John writin'? [G] Ask the Revelator

[A7] A book of the seven [D] seals

[D] John the Revelator, great advocator

[A7] Gets 'em on the battle of Zion

[D] Lord, tellin' the story, [G] risin' in glory

[A7] Cried, "Lord, don't you love some [D] I"

[D] Tell me who's that writin'? John the Revelator

[A7] Who's that writin'? John the Revelator

[D] Who's that writin'? [G] John the Revelator

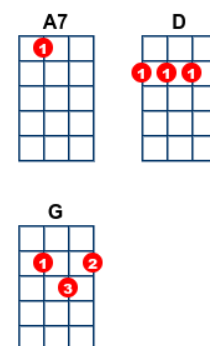
[A7] A book of the seven [D] seals

[D] Well what's John writin'? Ask the Revelator

[A7] What's John writin'? Ask the Revelator

[D] What's John writin'? [G] Ask the Revelator

[A7] A book of the seven [D] seals



[D] Well Moses to Moses, watchin' the flock
[A7] Saw the bush, where they had to stop
[D] God told Moses, "[G] Pull off your shoes"
[A7] Out of the flock, well you I [D] choose

[D] Tell me who's that writin'? John the Revelator
[A7] Who's that writin'? John the Revelator
[D] Who's that writin'? [G] John the Revelator
[A7] A book of the seven [D] seals

[D] Well what's John writin'? Ask the Revelator
[A7] What's John writin'? Ask the Revelator
[D] What's John writin'? [G] Ask the Revelator
[A7] A book of the seven [D] seals

[D] Well who art worthy, thousands cried holy
[A7] Bound for some, Son of our God
[D] Daughter of Zion, [G] Judah the Lion
[A7] He redeemeth, and bought us with his [D] blood

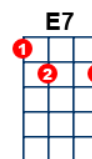
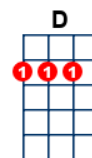
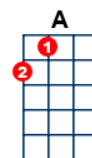
[D] Tell me who's that writin'? John the Revelator
[A7] Who's that writin'? John the Revelator
[D] Who's that writin'? [G] John the Revelator
[A7] A book of the seven [D] seals

Johnny B Goode

artist:Chuck Berry , writer:Chuck Berry

Chuck Berry - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IVy8tz54_JA Capo on 1st fret

Deep [A] down in Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way [A] back up in the woods among the evergreens
There [D] stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Where [A] lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
Who [E7] never ever learned to read or write so well, but he
could [A] play the UKULELE like a ringin' a bell. Go...o...



Chorus

[A] Go go, Johnny go go
[A] Go go Johnny go go
[D] Go go Johnny go go
[A] Go go Johnny go go [E7] go!
Johnny B. [A] Goode...

He used to [A] put his UKULELE in a gunny sack
and go [A] sit beneath a tree by the railroad track.
An [D] engineers could see him sitting in the shade
[A] strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made
[E7] People passing by... they would stop and say
Oh [A] my but that little country boy can play. Go...o...

Chorus

His [A] mother told him "someday you will be a man"
And [A] you will be the leader of a big ole' band
[D] Many, many people come from miles around
to [A] hear your UKULELE till the sun go down
[E7] Maybe someday your name will be in lights
Sayin' [A] 'Johnny B. Goode tonight'. Go...o...

Chorus x2

Ending = Slow down, with last line having 6 beats [A]; 1 beat [E7]; 1 beat [A]

Johnny Cash Medley

writer:Johnny Cash

Intro: [F] (Note: There are a couple of Key changes below)

I [F] hear the train a comin', it's rollin' 'round the bend,
And I ain't seen the sunshine, since, [F7] I don't know when,
I'm [Bb] stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' [F] on,
But that [C7] train keeps a-rollin', on down to San An[F]tone.

When [F] I was just a baby, my Mama told me, "Son,
Always be a good boy, don't [F7] ever play with guns,"
But I [Bb] shot a man in Reno, just to watch him [F] die,
When I [C7] hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and [F] cry.
[F]/// [D7]///

I [G] bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car,
They're probably drinkin' coffee, and [G7] smokin' big cigars,
But I [C] know I had it comin', I know I can't be [G] free,
But those [D7] people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures [G] me.

Well, if they [G] freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it on a little [G7] further down the line,
[C] Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to [G] stay,
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle, blow my Blues [G] away. [G]/////

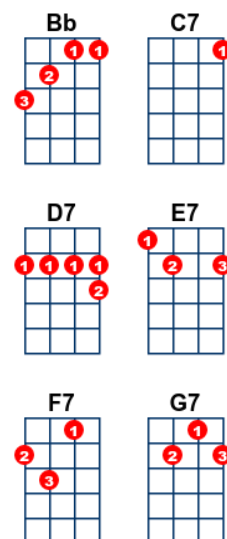
I keep a [D] close watch on this heart of [G] mine
I keep my [D] eyes wide open all the [G] time
I keep the [C] ends out for the tie that [G] binds
Because you're [D] mine, I walk the [G] line

I find it [D] very, very easy to be [G] true
I find my[D]self alone when day is [G] through
Yes, I'll ad[C]mit that I'm a fool for [G] you
Because you're [D] mine, I walk the [G] line

As sure as [D] night is dark and day is [G] light
I keep you [D] on my mind both day and [G] night
And happi[C]ness I've known proves that it's [G] right
Because you're [D] mine, I walk the [G] line. [G]/// [A]///

You've got a [E7] way to keep me on your [A] side
You give me [E7] cause for love that I can't [A] hide
For you I [D] know I'd try to turn the [A] tide
Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line

I keep a [E7] close watch on this heart of [A] mine
I keep my [E7] eyes wide open all the [A] time
I keep the [D] ends out for the tie that [A] binds
Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line x 3



Also uses: A, C, D, I
G

Johnny Remember Me

artist:Johnny Leyton (plus the Outlaws) , writer:Geoff Goddard

Johnny Leyton (backed by The Outlaws) - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7e4JXwd7XMo> Capo 3

Intro: [Am] Oooooohhh.. [G] ooohhh.. [Am] ooohhhh..

[Am] When the mist's a-rising and the [G] rain is falling
and the [Am] wind is blowing [Dm] cold a[G]cross the [Am] Moor.
(Oooooooooohhhh.)

[Am] I hear the voice of my [G] darlin'..the [Am] girl I loved
and [Dm] lost a [G] year [Am] ago..(Johnny, re[Em]member me.)
(Oooooooooohhhh.)

Well, it's [C] hard to believe, I [G] know, but I hear her
[C] singing in the sighing of the [Dm] wind.. [G] blowin' in the
[Am] tree tops, [G] way a[Am]bove me..(Johnny, re[Em]member me.)

Yes, [F] I'll [G] always re[C]member..till the [Dm] day I [G] die
I'll [C] hear her [Dm] cry.
(Johnny, re[Am]member me.)

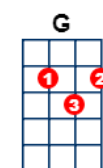
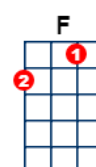
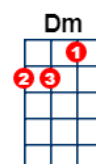
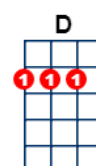
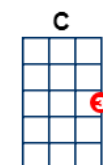
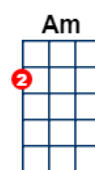
[Am] Oooooooo[Dm]hhhhhh.. [Am] ooohhhhh[Dm]hhhhhhhh..
[Am] Oooooooo[G] hhhhhh.. [Am] ooohhhhh[G]hhhhhhhhh [Am]..

[Am] [Em] [Am] (x3)

[Am] Well, some day, I guess, I'll [Dm] find myself [Am] another little
girl to [Dm] take the [G] place of my [Am] true love.
But as [C] long as I live I [G] know I'll hear her [C] singing
in the sighing of the [Dm] wind..
[G] blowin' in the [Am] tree tops, [Am] way a[Am]bove me.
(Oooooohhhhhh.)

([Am] Johnny, re[Em]member me.)

Yes, [D] I'll al[G]ways re[C]member..till the [Dm] day I [G] die
I'll [C] hear her [Dm] cry.
(Oh, [Am] Johnny, re[G]member [Am] me.)
([Am] Johnny, re[Em]member me.)..(Fade.)



Johnny's Garden

artist:Stephen Stills and Manassas writer:Stephen Stills

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Yz74uyx7B-E>

Thanks to Bill Kizer

[G] [C] [Gsus4] [C]
[G] [C] [Gsus4] [C]

There's a [G] place [C] I can [Gsus4] get to [C]
Where I'm [G] safe [C] from the [Gsus4] city blues [C]
And its [G] green [C] and its [Gsus4] quiet [C]
[G] Only [C] trouble was I had to [Gsus4] buy it [G]

And I'll do [C] anything I got to [Em] do
[C] Cut my hair and [Em] shine my shoes
And [C] keep on singin' the [Em7] blues
If I can [C] stay here...
in Johnny's [G] garden [C] [Gsus4] [C]

[G] [C] [Gsus4] [C]

As the [G] swift bird [C] flies over the [Gsus4] grasses [C]
Dipping [G] now and then [C] to take his [Gsus4] breakfast [C]
Thus I [G] come and go [C] and I [Gsus4] travel [C]
And I can [G] watch that bird [C] and un-[Gsus4]ravel [C]

And I'll do [C] anything I got to [Em] do
[C] Cut my hair and [Em] shine my shoes
And [C] keep on singin' the [Em7] blues
If I can [C] stay here...
in Johnny's [G] garden [C] [Gsus4] [C]

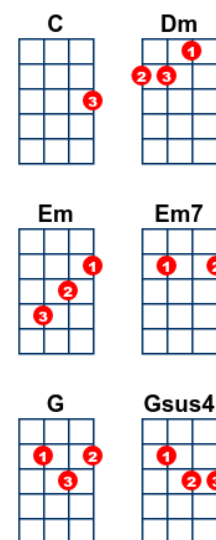
[G] [C] [Gsus4] [C]

With his [G] love [C] and his [Gsus4] carin' [C]
He puts his [G] life [C] into beauty [Gsus4] sharin' [C]
And his [G] children [C] are his [Gsus4] flowers [C]
[G] And they give me [C] peace in quiet [Gsus4] hours [G]

And I'll do [C] anything I got to [Em] do
[C] Cut my hair and [Em] shine my shoes
And [C] keep on singin' the [Em7] blues
If I can [C] stay here...
in Johnny's [G] garden [C] [Dm] [C]

fading

[G] [C] [Dm] [C]
[G] [C] [Dm] [C]



Joker, The

artist:Steve Miller Band writer:Eddie Curtis, Ahmet Ertegün, Steve Miller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YZo88P1Ie94>

Intro: [F] [Bb] [C] [Bb] x2

[F] Some [Bb] people call me the space [C] cowboy [Bb]

[F] Some [Bb] call me the gangster of [C] love [Bb]

[F] Some [Bb] people call me [C] Maurice [Bb]

Cos I [F] speak... of the [Bb] pompitous of [C] love [Bb]

[Bb] People talk a[C]bout me baby [Bb]

[F] Say I'm doing you [Bb] wrong, doing you [C] wrong [Bb]

[F] But don't you [Bb] worry baby [C] don't worry [Bb]

Cos I'm [F] right here right here

[Bb] right here right here at [C] home [Bb]

Cos I'm a [F] picker... I'm a [Bb] grinner

I'm a [F] lover... and I'm a [Bb] sinner

[F] I play my [Bb] music in the [C] sun [Bb]

I'm a [F] joker, I'm a [Bb] smoker, I'm a [F] midnight [Bb] toker

[F] I get my [Bb] lovin' on the [C] run [Bb]

[F] You're the [Bb] cutest thing that I [C] ever did [Bb] see

[F] I really like your [Bb] peaches wanna [C] shake your tree[Bb]ee

[F] Lovey [Bb] dovey lovey dovey lovey [C] dovey all the time [Bb]

[F] Ooo wee [Bb] baby, I'll sure [C] show you a good [Bb] time

Cos I'm a [F] picker... I'm a [Bb] grinner

I'm a [F] lover... and I'm a [Bb] sinner

[F] I play my [Bb] music in the [C] sun [Bb]

I'm a [F] joker, I'm a [Bb] smoker, I'm a [F] midnight [Bb] toker

[F] Sure don't want [Bb] to love [C] one [Bb]

[Bb] People talk a[C]bout me baby [Bb]

[F] Say I'm doing you [Bb] wrong, doing you [C] wrong [Bb]

[F] But don't you [Bb] worry baby [C] don't worry [Bb] mamma

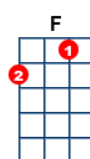
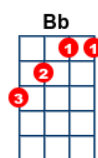
Cos I'm [F] right here right here [Bb] right here right here at [C] home [Bb]

[F] You're the [Bb] cutest thing that I [C] ever did [Bb] see

[F] I really like your [Bb] peaches wanna [C] shake your tree[Bb]ee

[F] Lovey [Bb] dovey lovey dovey lovey [C] dovey all the time [Bb]

[F] Ooo wee [Bb] baby, I'll sure [C] show you a good [Bb] time



Jolene

artist:Dolly Parton writer:Dolly Parton

Dolly Parton - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f6H4r1kWqSM> Capo on 3rd fret

Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can

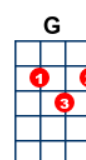
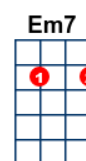
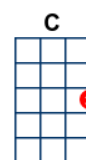
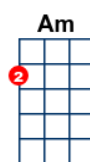
[Am] Your beauty is be[C]yond compare
With [G] flaming locks of [Am] auburn hair
With [G] ivory skin and [Em7] eyes of emerald [Am] green
[Am] Your smile is like a [C] breath of spring
Your [G] voice is soft like [Am] summer rain
And [G] I cannot com-[Em7]pete with Jo-[Am]lene

[Am] He talks about you [C] in his sleep
And there's [G] nothing I can [Am] do to keep
From [G] crying when he [Em7] calls your name Jo-[Am]lene
[Am] And I can easily [C] understand
How [G] you could easily [Am] take my man
But [G] you don't know what he [Em7] means to me Jo-[Am]lene

Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can

[Am] You can have your [C] choice of men
But [G] I could never [Am] love again
[G] He's the only [Em7] one for me Jo-[Am]lene
[Am] I had to have this [C] talk with you
My [G] happiness de[Am]pends on you
And what-[G]ever you de-[Em7]cide to do Jo-[Am]lene

Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can
[Am] Jolene Jolene



Jollity Farm

artist:Bonzo Dog Doo Dah Band writer:Leslie Sarony

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1MpKoRlXpOg>

Thanks to Steve Walton for this !!

[G] There's a farm called Misery but [G] of that, we'll have none
[D7] Because we know of one that's [G] always lots of fun (Ha! Ha!)

And [G] this one's name is Jollity, be-[G] lieve me folks, it's great
For [A7] everything sings out to us, as we go through the [D7] gate

[G] All the little pigs, they grunt and howl
The [D7] cats meow
The [G] dogs bow-wow
[C] Every-[Gdim]body [G] makes a [E7] row
[Am] Down on [D7] Jollity [G] Farm

[C] [G] [C] [G] [D7] [D7] {stop}

[G] All the little pigs they grunt and howl: [NC] Grunt! Howl! Grunt!
Howl!

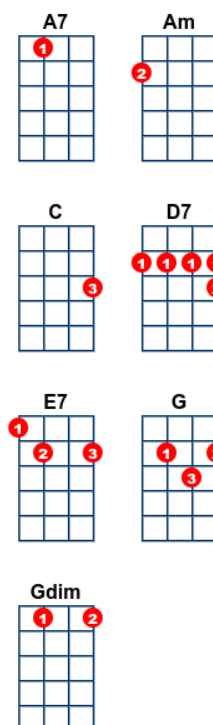
The [D7] cats meow: [NC] Me-ow! Me-ow!
The [G] dogs bow wow: [NC] Ruff! Ruff! Ruff! Ruff!
[C] Every-[Gdim]body [G] makes a [E7] row
[Am] Down on [D7] Jollity [G] Farm

[G] All the little birds go Tweet Tweet Tweet
The [D7] lambs all bleat:, [NC] Baaaah!
And [G] shake their feet: [NC] Rattle!
[C] Every-[Gdim]thing's a [G] perfect [E7] treat
[Am] Down on [D7] Jollity [G] Farm

[C] Regular as habit
The [G] cocks begin to crow (Cock-a-doodle-doo)
[C] And the old buck rabbit
Sings [D7] "Stuff it up your jumper!" [NC] Vo-doh-dee-oh!

[G] All the little ducks go Quack Quack Quack
The [D7] cows all moo: [NC] Moo!
The [G] bull does too: [NC] Whonk!
[C] Every-[Gdim]one says [G] how do you [E7] do
[A7] Down on [D7] Jollity [G] Farm

[C] [G] [C] [G] [D7] [G] {stop}



Jolly Farmer

artist:Brendan Shine writer:Seamus Moore, Brendan Shine

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tvExTC0Akfl> capo 5 (F)

[C] I am a jolly farmer I've been [F] farming all me [C] life
I live on 40 acres with me [D] parents and me [G] wife
We've got [C] two delightful children the [F] eldest one is [C] four
We're all content and happy and we [G] ask for nothing [C] more.

But me cousins up in Dublin they won't leave us a-[G]lone
On the [C] telly and the radio you can [F] hear the people [G] moan
They [C] want to tax the farmers and [F] some of them de-[C]clare
That the farmers down the country are a [G] bunch of million-[C]aires

Oh it's grand to be a farmer 'till the [F] hens refuse to [C] lay
And the rains that fall in summer time des-[D]troys your fields of [G] hay
When the [C] curse of brucellosis it's your [F] lovely herd of [C] cows
And the queer disease you can't pronounce makes [G] bacon of your [C] sows.

With the prices fluctuatiing and there's nothing guaran-[G]teed
Sure the [C] farmer has his worries when he's [F] many mouths to [G] feed
So come all ye [C] loyal Dublin folks the [F] farmer is your [C] friend
Don't criticise him further or you'll [G] drive him 'round the [C] bend.

[C] The farmer grows potatoes and [F] saves them from the [C] blight
Then he drives them up to Dublin and he's [D] driving half the [G] night
His [C] pockets may be paultry but he pays for [F] all his [C] trips
But he's happy for the city folks they can [G] have their bags of [C] chips.

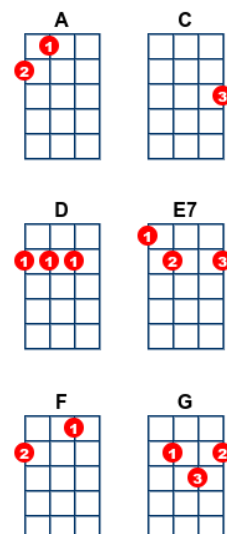
The pigeons eat his cabbage and the crows devour his [G] wheet
There's a [C] levy on his creamery and a-[F]nother on his [G] beet
When he [C] gets a spell of sunshine his [F] grass may turn [C] brown
And the Carrot fly gets busy on his [G] carrots in the [C] ground [A] [D]

[D] My cousin up in Dublin has a [G] job from 9 'till [D] 5
But the poor old farmer's working every [E7] minute he's a-[A]live
When the [D] cows require a midwife or the [G] turkey's start to fight
He [D] has to don his overalls in the [A] middle of the [D] night.

Of Dublin can be Heaven when you stroll in Stephen's [A] Green
But the good and [D] bad are everywhere and there's [G] plenty in be-[A]tween
We need each [D] other badly if we're [G] hoping to sur-D]vive
So lets learn to live together and thank [A] God we're all a-[D]live.

Oh it's grand to be a farmer 'till the [G] hens refuse to [D] lay
And the rains that fall in summer time des-[E7]troys your fields of [A] hay
When the [D] curse of brucellosis it's your [G] lovely herd of [D] cows
And the queer disease you can't pronounce makes [A] bacon of your [D] sows.

With the prices fluctuatiing and there's nothing guaran-[A]teed
Sure the [D] farmer has his worries when he's [G] many mouths to [A] feed
So come all ye [D] loyal Dublin folks the [G] farmer is your [D] friend
Don't criticise him further or you'll [A] drive him 'round the [D] bend.



Jolly Roving Tar, The

artist:The Irish Rovers writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wOyB5Teteq0>

Well [F] here we are, we're [Dm] back again
 [F] Safe upon the [C] shore
 In [F] Belfast town we'd [Dm] like to [Bb] stay
 And [F] go to [C] sea no [F] more
 We'll [Bb] go in-[F] to a [C] public [Dm] house
 And [Bb] drink till [Gm] we're con-[C] tent
 For the [F] lassies they will [Bb] love us
 [Gm] Till our [Bb] money [C] is all [F] spent

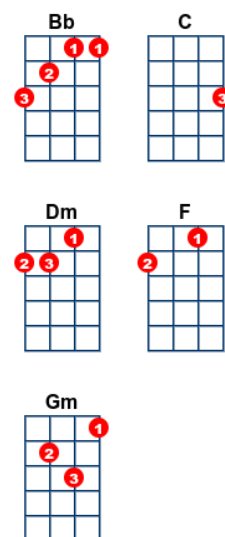
[C] And we'll [F] drink to all the [Bb] lassies
[Gm] And the [Bb] jolly [C] roving [F] tar

Oh [F] Johnny did you [Dm] miss me
 When the [F] nights were long and [C] cold
 Or [F] did you find a-[Dm] nother [Bb] love
 [F] In your [C] arms to [F] hold
 Says [Bb] he I [F] thought of [C] only [Dm] you
 [Bb] While on the [Gm] sea a-[C]far
 So come [F] up the stairs and [Bb] cuddle
 With [Gm] your [Bb] jolly [C] roving [F] tar

So [Bb] pass the flowin' [F] bowl
 Boys there's [Gm] whiskey in the [Bb] jar
 And we'll [F] drink to all the [Bb] lassies
 [Gm] And the [Bb] jolly [C] roving [F] tar

[C] And we'll [F] drink to all the [Bb] lassies
[Gm] And the [Bb] jolly [C] roving [F] tar

Well [F] in each other's [Dm] arms they rolled
 [F] Till the break of [C] day
 When the [F] sailor rose and [Dm] said fare-[Bb]well
 I [F] must be [C] on me [F] way
 Ah [Bb] don't you [F] leave me [C] Johnny [Dm] lad
 I [Bb] thought you'd [Gm] marry [C] my
 Says [F] he I can't be [Bb] married
 [Gm] For I'm [Bb] married [C] to the [F] sea



So [Bb] pass the flowin' [F] bowl
Boys there's [Gm] whiskey in the [Bb] jar
And we'll [F] drink to all the [Bb] lassies
[Gm] And the [Bb] jolly [C] roving [F] tar

[C] And we'll [F] drink to all the [Bb] lassies
[Gm] And the [Bb] jolly [C] roving [F] tar

Well [F] come all you [Dm] bonnie lasses
And a [F] warning take by [C] me
And [F] never trust an [Dm] Irish-[Bb]man
An [F] inch a-[C] bove your [F] knee
He'll [Bb] tease you [F] and he'll [C] squeeze [Dm] you
And [Bb] when he's [Gm] had his [C] fun
He'll [F] leave you in the [Bb] morning
[Gm] With a [Bb] daughter [C] or a [F] son

So [Bb] pass the flowin' [F] bowl
Boys there's [Gm] whiskey in the [Bb] jar
And we'll [F] drink to all the [Bb] lassies
[Gm] And the [Bb] jolly [C] roving [F] tar

So [Bb] pass the flowin' [F] bowl
Boys there's [Gm] whiskey in the [Bb] jar
And we'll [F] drink to all the [Bb] lassies
[Gm] And the [Bb] jolly [C] roving [F] tar

[C] And we'll [F] drink to all the [Bb] lassies
[Gm] And the [Bb] jolly [C] roving [F] tar

Joy To The World

artist:Three Dog Night writer:Hoyt Axton

Three Dog Night: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=16PUWjdxivc>

[C] [C#] [D]

Jeremiah was a bullfrog [C] [C#] [D]
Was a good friend of mine [C] [C#] [D]
I never under [D7] stood a single [G] word he [Bb] said
But I [D] helped him [A7] drink his [D] wine
[G7] And he [D] always had some [A7] mighty fine [D] wine

Chorus:

Singin'... [D] Joy to the world
[A7] All the boys and [D] girls, now
[D] Joy to the [D7] fishes in the [G] deep blue [Bb] sea
[D] Joy to [A7] you and [D] me

[C] [C#] [D]

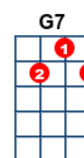
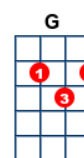
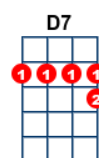
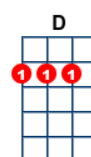
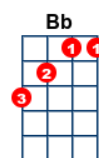
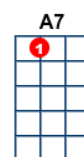
If I were the king of the world [C] [C#] [D]
Tell you what I'd do [C] [C#] [D]
I'd throw away the [D7] cars and the [G] bars and the [Bb] wars
And [D] make sweet [A7] love to [D] you
[G7] Yes I'd [D] make sweet [A7] love to [D] you

Chorus

[C] [C#] [D]

You know I love the ladies [C] [C#] [D]
I love to have my fun [C] [C#] [D]
I'm a high life [D7] flyer and a [G] rainbow [Bb] rider
a [D] straight shootin' [A7] son-of-a- [D] gun
[G7] Yes, A [D] straight shootin' [A7] son-of-a-[D] gun

Chorus x 2

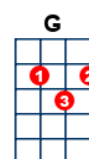
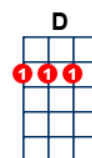


Joy To The World Carol

artist:Children Love To Sing , writer:Traditional - lyrics Isaac Watts

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=30OaM6b48k8>

[G] Joy to the world, the [D] Lord is [G] come!
 Let [C] earth re-[D] ceive her [G] King;
 Let [G] every [D] heart [G] prepare Him [D] room,
 And [G] Heaven and nature [G] sing,
 And [D] Heaven and nature [D] sing,
 And [G] Heaven, and [C] Heaven, and [G] na-[D] ture [G] sing.



[G] Joy to the earth, the [D] Savior [G] reigns!
 Let [C] men their [D] songs em-[G] ploy;
 Whil[G] e fields and [D] floods, [G] rocks, hills and [D] plains
 Re-[G] peat the sounding [G] joy,
 Re-[D] peat the sounding [D] joy,
 Re-[G] peat, re[C] -peat, the [G] soun-[D] ding [G] joy.

[G] He rules the world with [D] truth and [G] grace,
 And [C] makes the [D] nations [G] prove
 The [G] glories of [D] His [G] righteous-[D] ness,
 And [G] wonders of His [G] love,
 And [D] wonders of His [D] love,
 And [G] wonders, [C] wonders, [G] of [D] His [G] love.

Judge, The

artist: Twenty One Pilots writer: Tyler Joseph

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=elsh3J5IJ6g>

[Am] [F] [C] [Dm] [Am] [F] [C]

[Am] Na Na Na Na [F] Oh [C] Oh
Na Na Na Na [Dm] Oh [Am] Oh
Na Na Na Na [F] Oh [C] Oh

[Am] When the leader of the bad guys [F] sang
[C] Something soft and soaked in [Dm] pain
[Am] I heard the echo from his secret [F] hide-[C]away
[Am] He must've forgot to close his [F] door
[C] As he cranked out those dismal [Dm] chords
[Am] And his four walls declared [F] him in-[C]sane

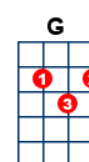
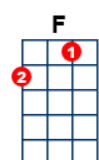
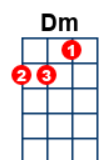
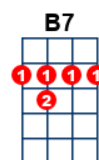
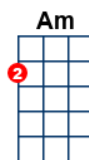
I [Em] found my way, right [B7] time wrong place
As I [Dm] pled my [G] case

You're the [F] judge, Oh [C] no, set me [G] fr-[Am] ee
You're the [F] judge, Oh [C] no, set me [G] fr-[Am] ee
I [F] know my soul's [G] freezing
Hell's [C] hot for good [Am] reason,
So [F] please, take [Am] me

[Am] Na Na Na Na [F] Oh [C] Oh
Na Na Na Na [Dm] Oh [Am] Oh
Na Na Na Na [F] Oh [C] Oh

[Am] Three lights are lit but the fourth one's [F] out
I can [C] tell cause it's a bit darker than the last night's [Dm] bout
I for-[Am]got about the drought
Of light bulbs in this [F] house, so I head [C] out

Down a route I think is heading south
But I'm not [Am] good with directions
And I hide behind my [F] mouth
I'm a [C] pro at imperfections
And I'm best friends with my [Dm] doubt
[Am] And now that my mind's out
And now I hear it clear and [F] loud
I'm thinking, "[C] Wow I probably should've stayed inside my house."



I [Em] found my way, right [B7] time wrong place
As I [Dm] pled my [G] case

You're the [F] judge, Oh [C] no, set me [G] fr-[Am]ee
You're the [F] judge, Oh [C] no, set me [G] fr-[Am]ee
I [F] know my soul's [G] freezing
Hell's [C] hot for good [Am] reason
So [F] please,

[Am] I don't know if this [F] song, [C] is a surrender or a [Dm] revel
[Am] I don't know if this [F] one, [C] is about me or the [Dm] devil
[Am] I don't know if this [F] song, [C] is a surrender or a [Dm] revel
[Am] I don't know if this [F] one, [C] Is about me or the [Dm] devil

[Am] [F] [C] [Dm] [Am] [F] [C]

You're the [F] judge, Oh [C] no, set me [G] free, oh [Am] no
You're the [F] judge, Oh [C] no, set me [G] free, oh [Am] no
I [F] know my soul's [G] freezing
Hell's [C] hot for good [Am] reason
So [F] please,

[F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [Am]

[F] Na Na Na [C] Na Oh Oh
[G] Na Na Na [Am] Na Oh Oh
[F] Na Na Na [C] Na Oh Oh
[G] Na Na Na [Am] Na Oh Oh

You're the [F] judge, Oh [C] no, set me [G] fr-[Am]ee
You're the [F] judge, Oh [C] no, set me [G] fr-[Am]ee
You're the [F] judge, Oh [C] no, set me [G] fr-[Am]ee
You're the [F] judge, Oh [C] no, set me [G] fr-[Am]ee

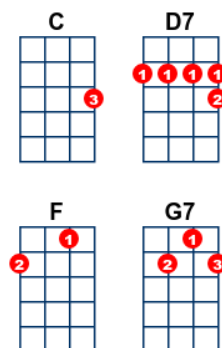
[F] [G] [C] [Am] [F]

Jug Band Music

artist: Lovin' Spoonful writer: John Sebastian

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ijSlzKr30b4>

Thanks to Oak Bucket Music - Tom Achtenberg



I was [C] down in Savannah, eatin' cream and bananas
 When the [G7] heat just made me faint
 I [G7] began to get cross-eyed, I thought I was lost, I'd
 Begun to see things as they [C] ain't
 As the [C] relatives gathered to see what's the matter
 The doctor came to see was I [D7] dyin'
 But the [C] doctor said, "Give him jug band music
 It [G7] seems to make him feel [C] just fine"

I was [G7] told a little tale about a skinny-as-a-rail
 Eight-foot cowboy with a [C] headache
 He was [G7] hung up in the desert swattin' rats and tryin' to get
 A drink of water with his knees a-gettin' [C] mud-caked
 And I'll [C] tell you in a sentence how he stumbled in to Memphis,
 Tennessee, hardly crawlin', lookin' [F] dust-baked
 We [F] gave 'im a little water, a little bit of wine
 He [C] opened up his eyes, but they didn't seem to shine
 Then the [C] doctor said, "Give him jug band music
 It [G7] seems to make him feel [C] just fine"

[C] So if you ever get sickly, get Sis to run quickly
 To the [G7] dusty closet shelf
 And [G7] pull out a washboard, and play a guitar chord
 And do a little do-it-your [C] self
 And [C] call on your neighbors to put down their labors
 And come and play the hardware in [D7] time
 'Cause the [C] doctor said, "Give him jug band music
 It [G7] seems to make him feel [C] just fine"

I was [G7] floatin' in the ocean greased with suntan lotion
 When I got wiped out by a [C] beach boy
 He was [G7] surfin' when he hit me but jumped off his board to get me
 And he dragged me by the armpit like a [C] child's toy
 As we [C] staggered into land with all the waiters eatin' sandwiches
 He tried to mooch a towel from the [F] hoi polloi
 He [F] emptied out his eardrums, I emptied out mine
 And [C] everybody knows that the very last line
 Is "the [C] doctor said, 'Give him jug band music
 It [G7] seems to make him feel just [C] fine"

And the [C] doctor said "give him jug band music
 It [G7] seems to make him feel [C] just fine"

Jug Of Punch

artist:The Clancy Brothers and Tommy Makem writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OFYOPyPru0Y> Capo 2

Thanks to Meisterdieb Ultimate Guitar

[C] One pleasant evening in the month of June
As [G] I was sitting with my [C] glass and spoon
A small bird sat on an [F] ivy bunch
And the [C] song he [F] sang [C] was "The [G] Jug Of [C] Punch"

[C] Too ra loo ra loo, too ra [F] loo ra lay,
too ra [G] loo ra loo, too ra [C] loo ra lay
[C] A small bird sat on an [F] ivy [G] bunch
And the [C] song he [F] sang [C] was "The [G] Jug Of [C] Punch"

What [C] more diversion can a man desire?
Than to [G] sit him down by snug [C] turf fire
Upon his knee a [F] pretty wench
And [C] on the [F] ta-[C]ble a [G] jug of [C] punch

[C] Too ra loo ra loo, too ra [F] loo ra lay,
too ra [G] loo ra loo, too ra [C] loo ra lay
Upon his knee a [F] pretty [G] wench
And [C] on the [F] ta-[C]ble a [G] jug of [C] punch

Let the [C] doctors come with all their art
They'll [G] make no impression u-[C]pon my heart
Even a cripple for-[F] gets his hunch
When he's [C] snug out-[F]side [C] of a [G] jug of [C] punch

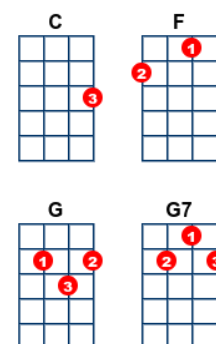
[C] Too ra loo ra loo, too ra [F] loo ra lay,
too ra [G] loo ra loo, too ra [C] loo ra lay
Even a cripple for-[F]gets his hunch
When he's [C] snug out-[F]side [C] of a [G] jug of [C] punch

And if [C] I get drunk, well, the money's me own
And if [G] they don't like me they can [C] leave me alone
I'll tune me fiddle and I'll [F] rosin me bow
And [C] I'll be [F] wel-[C]come where-[G]ever I [C] go

[C] Too ra loo ra loo, too ra [F] loo ra lay,
too ra [G] loo ra loo, too ra [C] loo ra lay
I'll tune me fiddle and I'll [F] rosin me bow
And [C] I'll be [F] wel-[C]come where-[G]ever I [C] go

And [C] when I'm dead and in my grave
No [G] costly tombstone [C] will I have
[C] Just lay me down in my [F] native peat
With a [C] jug of [F] punch [C] at my [G] head and [C] feet

[C] Too ra loo ra loo, too ra [F] loo ra lay,
too ra [G] loo ra loo, too ra [C] loo ra lay
Just lay me down in my [F] native peat
With a [C] jug of [F] punch [C] at my [G] head [G7] and [C] feet



Jump In My Car

artist:Ted Mulry Gang , writer:Ted Mulry, Les Hall

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IPsa8MJU_50

Best Done as a flipping between female and male voices

If you use barre chords you can do nice runs up from [D-2] to [F-2] and back down again

[D] [A] [D]

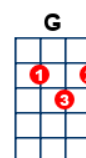
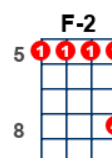
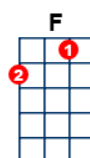
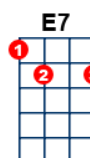
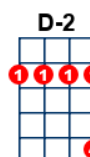
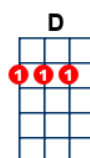
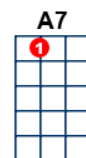
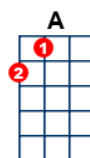
[D] Jump in my [A] car, I wanna take you [D] home
 Mmm, jump in my [A] car, it's too far to walk on your [D] own
 No thank you [F] sir , [F] ah, c'mon, I'm a trustworthy guy
 No thank you [D] sir , [D] oh little girl I wouldn't tell you no lie
 I know your [F] game , [F] how can you say that, we only just met
 You're all the [D] same , [D] Ooh, she's got me there, but I'll get her yet
 I got you [G] there , [G] no you didn't, I was catchin' my breath
 And look it's [D] startin' to rain and baby you'll catch your death
 Well, I don't [F] know , [F] ah, come on it costs nothin' to try
 And you'll [A] arrive home nice and dry

[NC] Mmm-mmm, [A] jump in my car, I wanna ta-ake you [D] home
 C'mon jump in my [A] car, it's too far to walk on your [D] own

[G] [D] [E7] [A7] [D]

[NC] Mmm-mmm, jump in my [A] car, I wanna take you [D] home
 C'mon jump in my [A] car, it's too far to walk on your [D] own
 Well maybe I [F] will , [F] ah, that's better now, your talkin' sense
 Jeepers keep [D] still , [D] well, if you like I'll just put up a fence
 No need to get [F] smart , [F] well alright we'll soon be on our way
 We better [D] start , [D] what for?
 [D] Because it's such a long way , well, why, where d'you [G] live
 [G] I live down south, it's roughly eighty-four miles
 Hey slow [D] down, you must be jokin' there behind that cute smile
 Oh, no I'm [F] not
 [F] Well, if you're not there's only one thing to say
 And what's [A] that?
 [A] Get out the car, get on your way

[NC] Get out of my [A] car , [A] but you just said that you'd take me home
 Well, if it's not too [D] far
 [D] But there's no way that I can get there alone
 I couldn't care [A] less
 [A] Maybe I could see you next week
 But you look a [D] mess , [D] look who's talkin', you got no right to speak
 Get out of my [A] car
 [A] You told me you were a really nice guy , ooh well I [D] ain't
 Well yeah get out of my [A] car mmm
 Get out of my [D] car



Jumping Jack Flash

artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger Keith Richards, (Bill Wyman uncredited)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XCMrXC8D05Q> But in Bb

[B] [B] [E] [A] x 3
[B] [B] [B] [B]

[B] (or Riff) [B] (or Riff)

I was [B] (or Riff) born in a cross-fire hurri [B] (or Riff) cane
And I [B] (or Riff) howled at my ma in the driving [B] (or Riff) rain

Chorus:

But it's [D] all [A] right [E] now, in fact, it's a [B] gas!
But it's [D] all [A] right, I'm [E] Jumpin' Jack Flash
It's a [B] gas! Gas! Gas!

[B] [B]
[B] (or Riff) [B] (or Riff)

I was [B] (or Riff) raised by a toothless, bearded [B] (or Riff) hag
I was [B] (or Riff) schooled with a strap right across my [B] (or Riff) back

Chorus

[B] [B] [E] [A] x 4
[B] [B]
[B] (or Riff) [B] (or Riff)

I was [B] (or Riff) drowned, I was washed up and left for [B] (or Riff) dead
I fell [B] (or Riff) down to my feet and I saw they [B] (or Riff) bled
I [B] (or Riff) frowned at the crumbs of a crust of [B] (or Riff) bread
I was [B] (or Riff) crowned with a spike right thru my [B] (or Riff) head

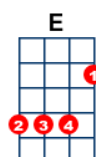
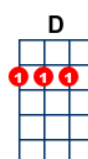
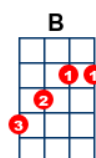
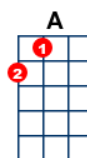
Chorus

[B] (or Riff) [B] (or Riff)

The riff goes as follows (covers 8 beats):

A|-2-2-----0-----0-----0-
E|-2-2---0-2---0-2---0-2---
C|-3-3-----
G|-4-4-----

Instead of [B] (or Riff) can just play a B chord instead (I do !!)



Junk Food Junkie

artist:Larry Groce , writer:Larry Groce

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jQnIL-XPerQ> Capo 4

[C] You know I love that organic cooking, I [F] always ask for [C] more.
And they call me Mr. [A] Natural, on [D] down to the health food [G] store.
I [C] only eat good sea salt, white [F] sugar don't touch my [C] lips.
[C] And my friends is always [A] begging me to take them [D] on,
macro-[G]biotic [C] trips.
Yes, they [Am] are.

[Am] Oh, but at night I take out my strongbox, that I keep under [Dm] lock and [Am] key.
And I [D] take it off to my closet, where nobody else can [G] see.
[Am] I open that door so slowly, take a peek up [Dm] north and [Am] south.
Then I [C] pull out a Hostess [A] Twinkie, and I [D] pop it [G] in my [C] mouth.

Yeah, in the [F] daytime I'm Mr. [C] Natural, just as [G] healthy as I can [C] be.
[C] But at night I'm a junk food [Am] junkie, good [E] Lord have pity on [Am] me.

[C] Well, at lunchtime you can always find me, at the [F] Whole Earth Vitamin [C] Bar.
Just sucking on my plain white [A] yogurt, from my [D] hand thrown pottery [G] jar.
And [C] sippin' a little hand pressed cider, with a [F] carrot stick for [C] dessert.
[C] And wiping my face in a [A] natural way, on the [D] sleeve of my [G] peasant [C] shirt.
Oh [Am] yeah!

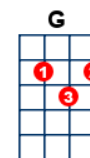
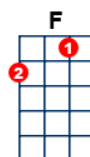
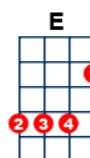
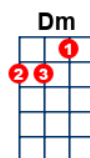
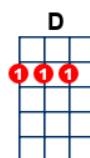
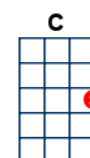
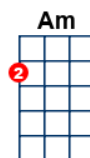
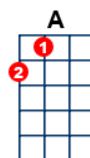
[Am] Ah, but when that clock strikes midnight and I'm all [Dm] by my [Am] self.
[Am] I work that combination, on my [D] secret hideaway [G] shelf.
And I [Am] pull out some Fritos corn chips, Dr. Pepper and an ol' [Dm] Moon [Am] Pie.
Then I [C] sit back in glorious [A] expectation, of a [D] genuine [G] junk food [C] high.

Yeah, in the [F] daytime I'm Mr. [C] Natural, just as [G] healthy as I can [C] be.
[C] But at night I'm a junk food [Am] junkie, good [E] Lord have pity on [Am] me.

[C] My friends down at the commune, they [F] think I'm pretty [C] neat.
[C] Oh, I don't know nothing about [A] arts and crafts,
but I [D] give 'em all something to [G] eat.
I'm a [C] friend to old Euell Gibbons, and I [F] only eat homegrown [C] spice.
[C] I got a John Keats autographed [A] Grecian urn, filled [D] up with my [G] brown [C] rice.
Yes, I [Am] do.

[Am] Oh, but folks, lately I have been spotted, with a Big Mac [Dm] on my [Am] breath.
[D] Stumbling into a Colonel Sanders, with a [G] face as white as death.
[Am] I'm afraid someday they'll find me, just stretched out [Dm] on my [Am] bed.
With a [C] handful of Pringles [A] Potato Chips, and a [D] Ding Dong [G] by my [C] head.

Yeah, in the [F] daytime I'm Mr. [C] Natural, just as [G] healthy as I can [C] be.
[C] But at night I'm a junk food [Am] junkie, good [E] Lord have pity on [Am] me.



Just A Closer Walk With Thee

artist:Willie Nelson and Patsy Cline , writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HXIX3Nk8cG4> But in D

Arr.–Pete McCarty

[G] [G] [G] [G] [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] Just a closer walk with [D7] thee, grant it, Jesus, is my [G] plea
[G7] Daily walking close to [C] thee, let it [G] be,
Dear [D7] lord, let it [G] be [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

[G] I am weak but thou art [D7] strong Jesus keep me from all [G] wrong
[G7] I'll be satisfied as [C] long, as I [G] walk, let me [D7] walk
close to [G] thee [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

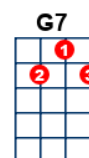
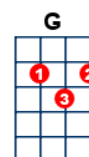
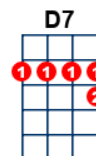
[G] Just a closer walk with [D7] thee, grant it, Jesus, is my [G] plea
[G7] Daily walking close to [C] thee, let it [G] be,
Dear [D7] lord, let it [G] be [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

[G] When my feeble life is [D7] o'er and time for me shall be no [G] more
[G7] Guide me gently, safely [C] o'er to thy [G] kingdom's [D7] shore,
To thy [G] shore [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

[G] Just a closer walk with [D7] thee, grant it, Jesus, is my [G] plea
[G7] Daily walking close to [C] thee, let it [G] be,
Dear [D7] Lord, let it [G] be [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

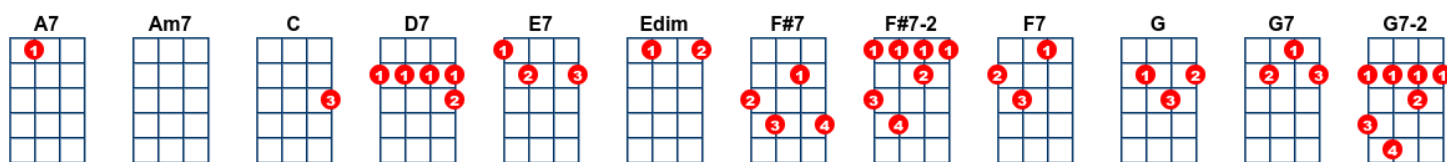
[G] When life's sun sinks in the [D7] west Lord, may I have done
my [G] best [G7] May I find sweet peace and [C] rest, in that [G] happy
[D7] home of the [G] blessed [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

[G] Just a closer walk with [D7] thee, grant it, Jesus, is my [G] plea
[G7] Daily walking close to [C] thee, let it [G] be,
Dear [D7] Lord, let it [G] be
Let it be, dear [D7] Lord, let it [G] be [C] [C] [G]*



Just A Gigolo I Aint Got Nobody

artist:David Lee Roth writer:Leonello Casucci, Julius Brammer (German), Irving Caesar (English)



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ui-zBq-f5XA> Capo 1

In Uke - Maybe use [G7-2] [F#7-2]

[G] [Am7] [D7] [G] [Am7] [D7]

[G] Just a gigolo, [G7] everywhere I go,
 [G] people know the [Edim] part, I'm [Am7] playing [D7]
 [D7] Paid for every dance, selling each romance, Ooh what they [G] saying
 [G7] There will come a day, when [F7] youth will pass away,
 then [E7] what will they say a-[Am7]bout me
 When the end comes I know, [G] they'll say
 [G7] just a [E7] gigolo, [Am7] as life goes [D7] on with-[G]out me

[G] Just a gigolo, [G7] everywhere I go,
 [G] people know the [Edim] part, I'm [Am7] playing [D7]
 [D7] Paid for every dance, selling each romance, Ooh what they [G] saying
 [G7] There will come a day, when [F7] youth will pass away,
 then [E7] what will they say a-[Am7]bout me
 When the end comes I know, [G] they'll say
 [G7] just a [E7] gigolo, [Am7] as life goes [D7] on with-[G]out me

'Cause [G7] I [F#7] ain't [F7] got [E7] no--bo--dy,
 nobody [Am7] cares for [D7] me, nobody. [G] Nobody cares for me
 [G7] I'm [F#7] so [F7] sad [E7] and lo--nely, sad and lonely, [A7] sad and lonely
 Won't some sweet [A7] mama, come and take a chance with [D7] me, 'cause I ain't so bad

Get along with me [G] babe, been singin' love songs, [C] all of the time
 Even [E7] only be, honey only, only be [A7] Bop bozadee-bozadee bop, zitty bop
 [G7] I [F#7] ain't [F7] got [E7] no--bo--dy,
 nobody [Am7] cares for [D7] me, [G] nobody. Nobody cares for me
 [G7] [E7] [Am7] [D7] [G] x3
 Hummala bebhuhla zeebuhla boobuhla...

'Cause [G7] I [F#7] ain't [F7] got [E7] no--bo--dy,
 nobody [Am7] cares for [D7] me, nobody. [G] Nobody cares for me
 [G7] I'm [F#7] so [F7] sad [E7] and lo--nely, sad and lonely, [A7] sad and lonely
 Won't some sweet [A7] mama, come and take a chance with [D7] me, 'cause I ain't so bad

Get along with that [G] soul, playin' love songs, [C] all of the time
 Even [E7] only be, honey-honey, only be [A7] Sweet love! [D7] Go! Darlin! Mama!

[G] Baby! City! Got no-[E7]body. I lo-ve (say now) [Am7] nobody (nobody), [D7] nobody (nobody),
 [G] nobody (nobody), no-[E7]body (nobody),
 [Am7] no one (no one), [D7] no one (no one)

[G7] [E7] [Am7] [D7] [G] x3

[G] nobody (nobody), no-[E7]body (nobody),
 [Am7] nobody (nobody), [D7] nobody cares for [G] me.

Just A Song Before I Go

artist:Crosby, Stills and Nash writer:Graham Nash

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_UoneXjfBC0 But in G

Thanks to William Kizer

[Am] [Em] [F] [Dsus2]

[Am] Just a song be-[Em]fore I go
To [F] whom it may con-[Dsus2]cern.
[Am] Trav'ling twice the [Em] speed of sound
It's [F] easy to get [Dsus2] burned.

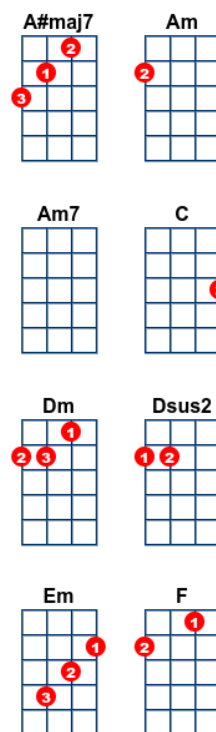
[C] When the shows were [A#maj7] all over
We [Dm] had to get back [Em] home.
[C] When we opened [A#maj7] up the door
I had to be a-[Dm]lone.

[Am] She helped me with my [Em] suitcase.
She [F] stands before my [Dsus2] eyes.
[Am] Driving me to the [Em] airport
And [F] to the friendly [Dsus2] skies.

[C] Going through se-[A#maj7]curity
I [Dm] held her for so [Em] long.
She [C] finally looked at me [A#maj7] in love
And she was [Dm] gone.

[Am] [Em] [F] [Dsus2]

[Am] Just a song be-[Em]fore I go.
A [F] lesson to be [Dsus2] learned.
[Am] Trav'ling twice the [Em] speed of sound,
It's [Dm] easy to get [Am7] burned. [Am]



Just An Old Fashioned Girl

artist:Eartha Kitt writer:Marve A. Fisher

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kcM_X11qgw8 (In F)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

Intro: [F] [C] [Dm] [C]

[C] I'm just an old fashioned [Em] girl with an [F] old fashioned [C] mind
[F] Not sophisti[C]cated I'm the [D7] sweet and simple [G7] kind
I want an [C] old fashioned [Em] house with an [F] old fashioned [Fm] fence
And an [C] old fashioned [D7] million[G]aire [G7]

I want an [C] old fashioned [Em] car a ce[F]rise Cadi[C]illac
[F] Long enough to [C] put a bowling [D7] alley in the[G7] back
I want an [C] old fashioned [Em] house with an [F] old fashioned [Fm] fence
And an [C] old fashioned [G7] million[C]aire

I'll stay [Em] weaving at my loom be no [B7] trouble to my groom
If he'll [Em] keep the [D7] piles of money [G] mounting
In our [F#m] cottage there will [B7] be a [Em] soundproof nursery
Not to [D7] wake the baby while I'm [G] counting [G7]

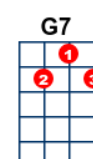
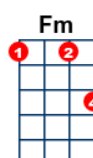
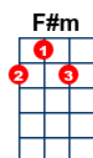
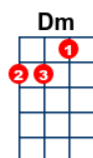
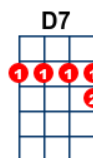
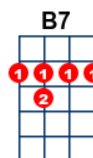
I like the [C] old fashioned [Em] flowers v-i-o[F]lets are for [C] me
[F] Have them made in [C] diamonds by the [D7] man at Tiffa[G7]ny
I want an [C] old fashioned [Em] house with an [F] old fashioned [Fm] fence
And an [C] old fashioned [D7] million[G]aire [G7]

I'm just a [C] pilgrim at [Em] heart oh so [F] pure and gen[C]teel
[F] Watch me in Las [C] Vegas while I'm [D7] at the spinning [G7] wheel
I want an [C] old fashioned [Em] house with an [F] old fashioned [Fm] fence
And an [C] old fashioned [D7] million[G]aire [G7]

I'll ask for [C] such simple [Em] things when my [F] birthday o[C]ccurs
[F] Two apartment [C] buildings that are [D7] labelled Hers and [G7] Hers
I want an [C] old fashioned [Em] house with an [F] old fashioned [Fm] fence
And an [C] old fashioned [G7] million[C]aire

I like [Em] Chopin and Bizet and the [B7] songs of yesterday
String quar[Em]tets and [D7] Polynesian [G] carols
But the [F#m] music that ex[B7]cels is the [Em] sound of oil wells
As they [D7] slurp slurp slurp into the [G] barrels [G7]

My little [C] home will be [Em] quaint as an [F] old para[C]sol
[F] And instead of [C] carpet I'll have [D7] money wall to [G7] wall
I want an [C] old fashioned [Em] house with an [F] old fashioned [Fm] fence
And an [C] old fashioned [G7] million[C]aire
[F] [C] [Dm] [C] [G7] [C]



Also uses:
F, G

Just Between You And Me

artist:April Wine , writer:Myles Goodwyn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MmgIIDkWr1o>

Thanks to Anne Ku

[G] Time and time a-[Bm]gain I [C] see
A love that seemed [G] strong was [Em] not meant to [Am] be
[D]
[G] Broken hearts don't [Bm] always [C] mend
[Eb] Left too un-[G]sure to [Em]try love a-[Am]gain [D]

But, [G] just between [D] you and [C] me
Baby, I [G] know our [Bm] love will [C] be
[G] Just between [D] you and [C] me
Always I [G] know our [Bm] love will [C] be
[C] Just between you and [G] me

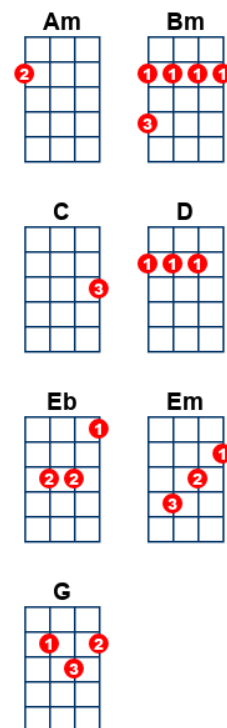
[G] Lovers often [Bm] seem to [C] say
Hearts can be [G] blind to [Em] love gone a-[Am]stray [D]
[G] Always it's the [Bm] same old [C] song
[Eb] Someone's been [G] hurt by a [Em] love that's gone [Am]
wrong [D]

[G] Just between [D] you and [C] me
Baby, I [G] know our [Bm] love will [C] be
[G] Just between [D] you and [C] me
Always I [G] know our [Bm] love will [C] be
[C] Just between you
[C] Just between you and [G] me

[G] Words are sometimes [Bm] hard to [C] find
[G] The silence can [Bm] be so un-[C]kind
[G] You always help me [Bm] find my [C] way
The love that we [G] share grows [Em] stronger each [Am] day [D]

[G] Just between [D] you and [C] me
Baby, I [G] know our [Bm] love will [C] be
[G] Just between [D] you and [C] me
Always I [G] know our [Bm] love will [C] be

[G] Seulement entre [D] toi et [C] moi
Means that our [G] love will [Bm] always [C] be
[G] Just between [D] you and [C] me
Baby, I [G] know our [Bm] love will [C] be
[C] Just between you
[C] Just between you and [G] me



Just Hang Loose

artist:Ron Tish writer:Ron Tish

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PMeb-hMh8Yk>

Thanks to Oak Bucket Music - Tom Achtenberg

[C] Just hang loose, [F] just have fun
 [G7] Sippin' on a drink or lying [C] in the sun.
 [C] Don't try to fight it, there [F] ain't no use.
 [G7] When you're in Hawai'i, you should [G] just hang [C] loose.

[C] Once there was a tourist man who [F] tried to dance.
 [G7] He tried to do the hula, nearly [C] lost his pants.
 [C] He didn't try fight it, said [F] it was no use.
 [G7] That's when he decided he would [G] just hang [C] loose.

[C] Just hang loose, [F] just have fun
 [G7] Sippin' on a drink or lying [C] in the sun.
 [C] Don't try to fight it, it [F] ain't no use.
 [G7] When you're in Hawai'i, you should [G] just hang [C] loose.

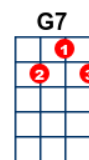
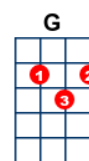
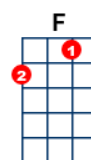
[C] Down to the hotel street [F] by the bay,
 [G7] I met a pretty girl; I [C] thought I had it made.
 [C] She came up to me and said, [F] "Hi I'm Bruce."
 [G7] That's when I decided I would [G] just hang [C] loose.

[C] Just hang loose, [F] just have fun
 [G7] Sippin' on a drink or lying [C] in the sun.
 [C] Don't try to fight it, it [F] ain't no use.
 [G7] When you're in Hawai'i, you should [G] just hang [C] loose.

[C] Grandpa found a naughty little [F] hula girl.
 [G7] He took that girl for a [C] little "whirl."
 [C] Grandma didn't worry; [F] she knew it was no use,
 [G7] Grandma knew that Grandpa would [G] just hang [C] loose.

[C] Just hang loose, [F] just have fun
 [G7] Sippin' on a drink or lying [C] in the sun.
 [C] Don't try to fight it, it [F] ain't no use.
 [G7] When you're in Hawai'i, you should [G] just hang [C] loose.

[G7] When you're in Hawai'i, you should [G] just hang [C] loose.
 [G7] When you're in Hawai'i, you should [G] just hang [C] loose.



Just Like Always

artist:Glen Campbell writer:Jimmy Webb

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zgaUaseLUyU> Capo 3

[D] [Em7] [G] [A] [D] [C] [Em7] [Em] [D]
[D] [Em7] [G] [A] [D] [C] [Em7] [Em] [D]

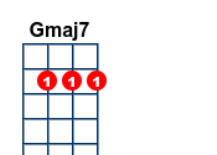
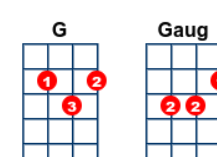
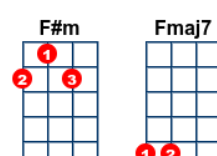
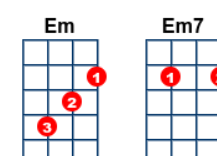
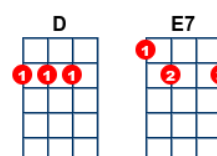
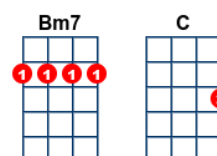
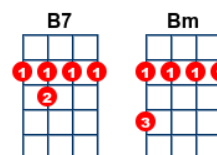
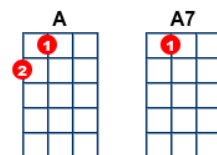
[D] Every [Em7] year
when this [G] day [A] rolls [D] around
I [C] think of the [Bm7] night
We first [Em7] tore up the [D] town
And I [F#m] wonder if you`re [Gmaj7] laughin'
With your [Bm] eyes glowin' [G]
Making [F#m] pretty conver-[Gmaj7]sation
With the [E7] wines flowin'
And [Em7] runnin` your place [A]
Just like [D] always [G] [C] [G]
Just like [D] always [G] [C] [Em7]

[D] Everyday
At [G] least [A] one [D] time
I [C] look at your [Bm7] face
In the [Em7] back of my [D] mind
When you're [F#m] smilin' at the [Bm7] ocean
And your eyes shine [G]
When your [F#m] hair's a red [Gmaj7] river
And it's [E7] all mine
For a [Em7] thousand days [A]
Just like [D] always [G] [C] [D] [G]

Maybe [Gaug] someday [Em7]
I really will [F#m] forget [B7]
I'll really learn to [Em] love again [G]
I'll [A] live without re-[D]grets [C] [Bm7] [G]
But funny isn't [G] it [Em]
This man ain't laughin' [F#m] yet [B7]
Does love really last [Em7] forever
[C] Does the ocean love the [G] sunset every [D] time

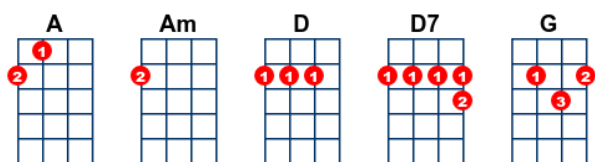
Oh I [G] pass your [D] street
I [C] look both [Bm7] ways
[Em7] So incom-[D]plete
And I [F#m] think that I might [Gmaj7] see you
But of [Bm7] course I [G] don`t
And I [D] wish that you would [G] call me, but I [E7] know you won't
And I [Em7] love you anyway [A] [A7]
Just like [D] always [G] [C] [G]
Just like [D] always [C] [G]
Just like al-[Bm7]ways [Em7]
Just like just like [Fmaj7] just like [G] al-[A7]ways [G]

[D] [G] [A] [D] .



Just Someone I Used To Know

artist:Dolly Parton and Porter Wagoner writer:Jack Clement



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UDlcxHU4Zi8> Capo 2

[D] There's a [G] picture that I [D] carry
 [G] One we [D] made some [A] time a-[D]go
 When they ask who's [G] in the picture [D] with me
 [G] I say [D] just some-[A]one I used to [D] know

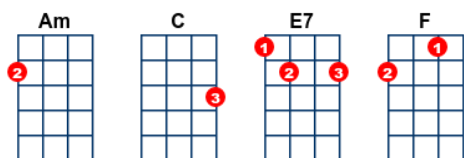
[D7] Just some-[G]one, I used to spend some [D] time with
 [G] Just a [D] flame, that's [A] lost its [D] glow
 But I don't them of the nights I cried with-[G]out you
 I say [D] just some-[Am]one I used to [D] know

[D7] Just some-[G]one, I used to run a-[D]round with
 [G] Just a [D] friend from [A] long a-[D] go
 I don't tell them, how lost I am with-[G]out you
 I say [D] just some-[A]one I used to [D] know

[G] I say [D] just some-[A]one I [Am] used to [G] know [D]

Just The Two Of Us

artist:Grover Washington Jr., Bill Withers writer:Bill Withers, William Salter, and Ralph MacDonald



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?PJ0u5c9EF1E> Capo 3

Thanks to TheSweeney Ultimate Guitar

[F] I see the [E7] crystal raindrops [Am] fall and the [C] beauty of it [F] all,
is when the [E7] sun comes shining [Am] through.

[F] To make those [E7] rainbows in my [Am] mind when I [C] think of you some-[F]times
and I want to [E7] spend some time with [Am] you.

Just the [F] two of us, [E7] we can [Am] make it if we [C] try.

Just the [F] two of us, [E7] just the [Am] two of us.

Just the [F] two of us, [E7] building [Am] castles in the [C] sky.

Just the [F] two of us, [E7] you and [Am] I.

[F] We look for [E7] love, no time for [Am] tears, wasted [C] waters all that [F] is.
And it don't [E7] make no flowers [Am] grow.

[F] Good things might [E7] come to those who [Am] wait, not to [C] those who wait to [F] late.
We've got to [E7] go for all we [Am] know.

Just the [F] two of us, [E7] we can [Am] make it if we [C] try.

Just the [F] two of us, [E7] just the [Am] two of us.

Just the [F] two of us, [E7] building them [Am] castles in the [C] sky.

Just the [F] two of us, [E7] you and [Am] I.

[F] I hear the [E7] crystal raindrops [Am] fall on the [C] window down the [F] hall
and it be[E7] comes the morning [Am] dew.

[F] And darling [E7] when the morning [Am] comes and I [C] see the morning [F] sun,
I want to [E7] be the one with [Am] you.

Just the [F] two of us, [E7] we can [Am] make it if we [C] try.

Just the [F] two of us, [E7] just the [Am] two of us.

Just the [F] two of us, [E7] building them [Am] castles way up [C] high.

Just the [F] two of us, [E7] you and [Am] I.

Just the [F] two of us, [E7] just the [Am] two of us.

Just the [F] two of us, [E7] you and [Am] I.

Just The Way You Are

artist: Billy Joel writer: Billy Joel

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HaA3YZ6QdJU>

thanks to tabs.ultimate-guitar.com

[D] Don't go [Bm6] changin' [Em7] to try to [Bm] please me.

[G] You never [Gm] let me down be-[D]fore.

[Am] mmmm-[D7]mmmm, [G]

I don't im-[Gm]agine, [D] you're too [Bm] familiar

[E] And I don't [E7] see you any-[A7]more

[D] I would not [Bm6] leave you, [Em7] in times of trou-[Bm]ble

[G] We never [Gm] could have come this [D] far

[Am] mmmm-[D7]mmmmm, [G]

I took the [Gm] good times, [D] I'll take the [Bm] bad times

[Em7] I'll take you [A7] just the way you are

[D] Don't go [Bm6] trying [Em7] , some new [Bm]fashion

[G] Don't change the [Gm] color of your [D] hair

[Am] mmmm-[D7]mmmmm, [G]

You always [Gm] have my, [D] unspoken pass-[Bm]ion

[E] Although I [E7] might not seem to [A7] care

[D] I don't want [Bm6] clever [Em7] conver-[Bm]sation

[G] I never [Gm] want to work that [D] hard

[Am] mmmmm-[D7] mmmm, [G]

I just want [Gm] someone [D] that I can [Bm] talk to

[Em7] I want you [A7] just the way you [D] are

[G] I need to [A] know that you will [F#m] always [B7] be

[Em7] The same old [A7] someone that I [D] knew [D7]

[Gm] What will it [C7] take till you be-[Am7]lieve in [D7] me

[Gm] The way that [C] I believe in [A7sus4] you

[D] I said I [Bm6] love you [Em7] and that's for-[Bm]ever

[G] And this I [Gm] promise from the [D] heart

[Am] mmmm-[D7]mmmm, [G]

I couldn't [Gm] love you [D] any [Bm] better

[Em7] I love you [A7] just the way you [D] are

[D] I don't want [Bm6] clever [Em7] conver-[Bm]sation

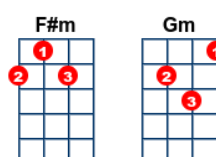
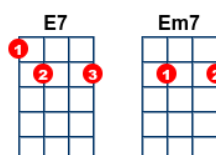
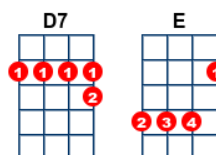
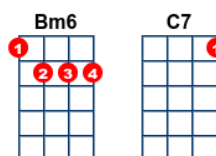
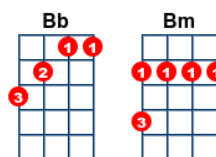
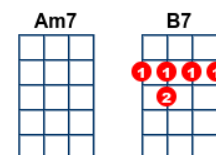
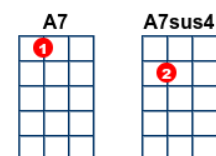
[G] I never [Gm] want to work that [D] hard

[Am] mmmmm-[D7] mmmm, [G]

I just want [Gm] someone [D] that I can [Bm] talk to

[Em7] I want you [A7] just the way you

[Bb] aaarr[C]rrre [Am] aarrre [D7] ohhhhh [Gm] oh [C] [D]



Also uses: A, Am, C
D, G

Just The Way You Are - Alt

artist: Bruno Mars writer: Bruno Mars, Philip Lawrence, Ari Levine, Khalil Walto, Khari Cain

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GAd4ItXHBVE> Capo 3

[D] [D] [Bm7] [Bm7]/ [Am]/ [G] [G] [D] [D]

[D] Oh her eyes, her eyes, make the stars look like they're not shining
[Bm7] Her hair, her hair, falls perfectly without her trying
[G] She's so beautiful, and I tell her every [D] day

Yeah, [D] I know, I know when I compliment her she won't believe me
[Bm7] And it's so, it's so sad to think that she don't see what I see
[G] But every time she asks me do I look okay, I [D] say

When I see your [D] face, there's not a [Bm7] thing that I would change
Cause you're a-[G]mazing, just the way you [D] are
And when you [D] smile, the whole world [Bm7] stops and stares for a while
Cause girl you're a-[G]mazing, just the way you [D] are, (yeah)

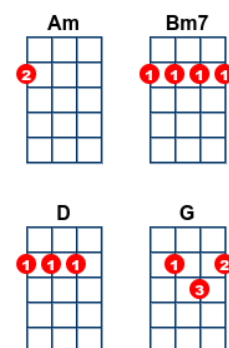
[D] Her lips, her lips, I could kiss them all day if she'd let me
[Bm7] Her laugh, her laugh, she hates but I think it's so sexy
[G] She's so beautiful, and I tell her every [D] day

Oh, you [D] know, you know, you know I'd never ask you to change
If [Bm7] perfect is what you're searching for, then just stay the same
[G] So, don't even bother asking if you look okay, you know I'll [D] say

When I see your [D] face, there's not a [Bm7] thing that I would change
Cause you're a-[G]mazing, just the way you [D] are
And when you [D] smile, the whole world [Bm7] stops and stares for a while
Cause girl you're a-[G]mazing, just the way you [D] are

The way you [D] are, the way you [Bm7] are
Girl you're a-[G]mazing, just the way you [D] are

When I see your [D] face, there's not a [Bm7] thing that I would change
Cause you're a-[G]mazing, just the way you [D] are
And when you [D] smile, the whole world [Bm7] stops and stares for a while
Cause girl you're a-[G]mazing, just the way you [D] are



Just Walking In The Rain

artist:Johnie Ray , writer:Johnny Bragg, Robert Riley

Johnny Bragg , Buddy Killen, Johnny Ray: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kCjTWYoRTzM> Capo on 3

Intro : [D] [G] [D] (STOP)

[NC] Just walking in the [D] rain, [G] [D]
[D] Getting [Em7] soaking [D] wet, [G] [D]
[D] Torturing my [A] heart [Em7] [A]
By [A7] trying to for[D]get. [Cdim] [A7]

[NC] Just walking in the [D] rain, [G] [D]
[D] So a[Em7]lone and [D] blue, [G] [D]
[D] All because my [A] heart [Em7] [A]
Still re[A7]members [D] you. [G] [D] [D7]

[G] People come to their windows,
[D] They always stare at [D7] me,
[Bm] Shaking their heads in sorrow
Saying, "[G] Who can that fool [D] be?" (STOP)

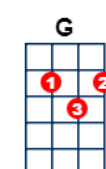
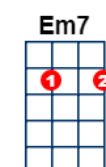
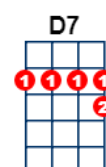
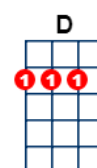
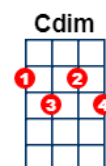
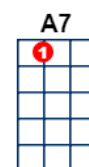
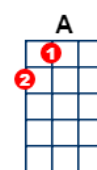
[NC] Just walking in the [D] rain, [G] [D]
[D] Thinking [Em7] how we [D] met, [G] [D]
[D] Knowing things have [A] changed - [Em7] [A]
Some[A7]how I can't for[D]get. [G] [D]

Whistled verse as above

[A] Just walking in the [D] rain, [G] [D]
[D] Thinking [Em7] how we [D] met, [G] [D]
[D] Knowing things have [A] changed - [Em7] [A] (STOP)

SLOWLY

[NC] Somehow I can't for[D] get. [G] [D] [A] -[D]



Just You And I

artist:Tom Walker writer:Tom Walker

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y0du0QIWZtE> Capo on 2

[Em] [D] [G] [D] [D] [C]

[D] Let's get [Em] drunk
I'll pour my heart out [D] through my [G] mouth
This year's been hard for [D] us no [C] doubt
Let's raise a glass to a [D] better [C] one
Let all the things that we've [D] over-[Em] come,

[Em] Bring home to [D] us [G] 'cause, [G] me and you, we can hold this [D] out,
[C] Only you understand how I'm [D] feelin' [C] now, yeah

[D] And I [C] know, I can tell you anythin',
[G] You won't [D] judge, you're just listenin', yeah
[C#m] Cause you're the best thing that ever [Cmaj7] happened to me

Cause my [G] darling, you and I could take [Am7] over the world
One [Cmaj7] step at a time, just you and [G] I (Just you and I)
Cause [G] you're the only one, who brings [Am7] light just like the sun
One [Cmaj7] step at a time, just you and [G] I (Just you and I)

Let's get [Em] drunk
We'll reminisce a-[D]bout the [G] day, when we were broke, not [D] getting [C] paid
And taking trips on the [D] week-[C]end
When I would drop down [D] to see [Em] you and we would paint the [D] town
[G] Too many shots, I'll be [D] passing [C] out, cause I can never keep [D] up
[C] Quad vods, now I'm puking open

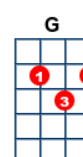
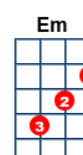
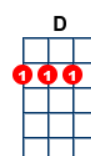
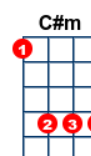
[D] And I [C] know, I can tell you anythin',
[G] You won't [D] judge, you're just listenin', yeah
[C#m] Cause you're the best thing that ever [Cmaj7] happened to me

Cause my [G] darling, you and I could take [Am7] over the world
One [Cmaj7] step at a time, just you and [G] I (Just you and I)
Cause [G] you're the only one, who brings [Am7] light just like the sun
One [Cmaj7] step at a time, just you and [G] I (Just you and I)

[Em] Tired of chasing paper, [C] staring at this screen
[G] Been saving up for weeks now just to [D] get to you my [Em] dear
And though you're far from my [C] home, this ain't no weekend but [G]
[G] You know my heart grows fonder, must be [D] city love

Cause my [Em] darling, you and I could take [C#m] over the world
One [C] step at a time, just you and [C] I (Just you and I)
Cause my [G] darling, you and I could take [Am7] over the world
One [Cmaj7] step at a time, just you and [G] I (Just you and I)
Cause [G] you're the only one, who brings [Am7] light just like the sun
One [Cmaj7] step at a time, just you and [G] I (Just you and I)

Yeah one [C] step at a time, just you and [C#m] I
Yeah one [C] step at a time, just you and [C#m] I [G]



Kansas City

artist:Wilbert Harrison writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f8tZO97uhyE> Capo 1

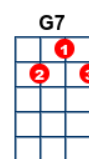
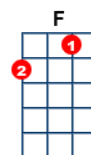
[C] I'm going to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come
I'm going to [F] Kansas City, Kansas City here I [C] come
They got some [G7] pretty little women there,
And [F] I'm gonna get me [C] one

[C] I'm gonna be standing on the corner, 12th Street and Vine
I'm gonna be [F] standing on the corner, 12th Street and [C] Vine
With my [G7] Kansas City baby
And a [F] bottle of Kansas City [C] wine

[C] Well, I might take a train, might take a plane
But if I have to walk I'm going just the same
I'm going to [F] Kansas City, Kansas City here I [C] come
They've got some [G7] crazy looking women there
And [F] I'm gonna get me [C] one.

[C] If I stay with that woman, I know I'm going to die
Have to find a friendly baby, that's the reason why
I'm going to [F] Kansas City, Kansas City here I [C] come

They've got some [G7] crazy looking women there
And [F] I'm gonna get me [C] some [G7] [C]



Kansas City Kitty

artist: Billy Murray writer: Walter Donaldson, Edgar Leslie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YI5z3fwK_O8

[F] Chicago Charlie was a [C] good time Rome-[F]o,
[F] He'd love a gal, then whisper, [C7] "good-bye, cheeri-[F]o."
Just [A] like Napo-[Dm]leon, love [Am] got [A] Charlie, [Dm] too,
Here's [G7] how Chicago [C7] Charlie said he [D] met his [C7]
Waterloo.

[F] I left Frisco [Bb] Kate, [F] swingin' on the Golden [Bb] Gate,
When [F] Kansas City Kitty [C7] smiled at [F] me!
[F] I left Ma and [Bb] Pa, [F] out in O-maha-ha-[Bb]ha,
When [F] Kansas City Kitty [C7] smiled at [F] me!

She comes from [A7] Missouri and she [D7] showed me,
Like a Texas [G7] steer she buffa-[C7]loed me;
[F] Every Jim and [Bb] Jack got the [F] well known Hacken-[Bb]sack,
When [F] Kansas City Kitty [C7] smiled at [F] me!

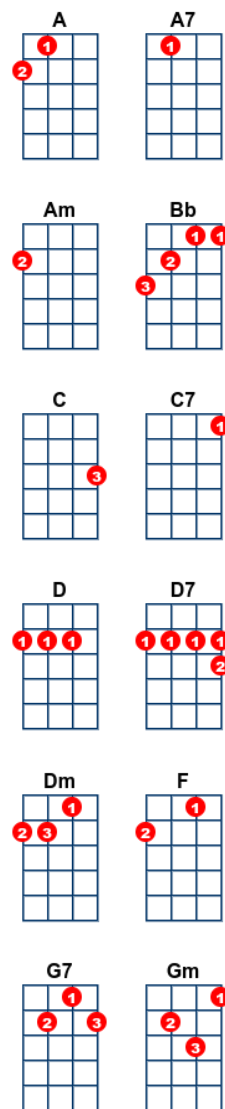
[F] I just played the [Bb] chill for the [F] famous Diamond [Bb] Lil
When [F] Kansas City Kitty [C7] smiled at [F] me!
[F] Folks in New Ro-[Bb]chelle said that [F] he ain't done right by [Bb]
Nell
When [F] Kansas City Kitty [C7] smiled at [F] me!

[A7] I gave Georgia Brown my watchcase, this [D7] Sunday
And [G7] I gave Louisville Lou the works on [C7] Monday
[F] I passed up those [Bb] Queens, I could [F] pass up Boston [Bb]
beans
When [F] Kansas City Kitty [C7] smiled at [F] me!

[F] Chicago [Bb] Charlie singing [C] "no more [F] wedding bells"
[F] He got a sore throat singing [C] "no more [F] baby yells"
They [A] wake the [Dm] neighbours [Am] when they [A] start to [Dm] cry
And Charlie [Gm] has to [C] pacify [D] them with this [C] lullaby

[F] Men give up their [Bb] lives, lots of [F] them give up their [Bb] wives
For a [F] smile that Kitty [C7] smiled at [F] me!
And [A] once a [Dm] Russian [Am] Czar took a bath in [A] cavi-[Dm]ar
For a [F] smile like Kitty [C7] smiled at [F] me!

[A7] All she has to do is smile so [D7] simple
Show [G7] he pearly teeth and pretty [C] dimple
[F] Other gals don't [Bb] start [F] I give them the Marble [Bb] Arch
When [F] Kansas City Kitty [C7] smiles at [F] me!



Kansas City Star

artist:Roger Miller writer:Roger Miller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NBeXnzjvMrk> Capo 4

Barre chords for intro ? - [F-3] [Eb-2] [C#-2] [C-2]

[F] [Eb] [C#] [C]

[C] Got a letter just this morning it was [G7] postmarked Omaha
It was typed and neatly written offering [C] me this better job
Better [C7] job at higher wages, expen-[F]ses paid and a car
But I'm [G7] on TV here locally and I can't quit I'm a [C] star

Hah-ha I come on the TV grinning wearing [G7] pistols and a hat
It's a kiddy show and I'm a hero [C] of the younger set
I'm the [C7] number one attraction every [F] supermarket
parking lot
I'm the [G7] king of Kansas City no thanks Omaha thanks a [C]
lot

Kansas City [G7] star that's what I are
[G7] Yodel-deedle ay-hee you oughta see my car
I drive a [C] big old Cadillac with wire wheels
Got [G7] rhinestones on the spokes

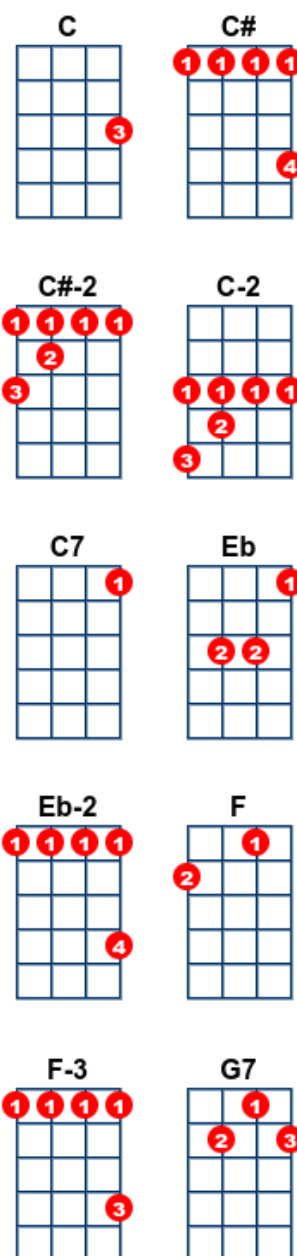
I got [G7] credit down at the grocery store
And my [C] barber tells me jokes
I'm the [C7] number one attraction every [F] supermarket
parking lot
I'm the [G7] king of Kansas City no thanks Omaha thanks a [C]
lot

Hah-ha I come on the TV grinning wearing [G7] pistols and a hat
It's a kiddy show and I'm a hero [C] of the younger set
I'm the [C7] number one attraction every [F] supermarket
parking lot
I'm the [G7] king of Kansas City no thanks Omaha thanks a [C]
lot

Kansas City [G7] star that's what I are
[G7] Yodel-deedle ay-hee you oughta see my car
I drive a [C] big old Cadillac with wire wheels
Got [G7] rhinestones on the spokes

I got [G7] credit down at the grocery store
And my [C] barber tells me jokes
I'm the [C7] number one attraction every [F] supermarket parking lot
I'm the [G7] king of Kansas City no thanks Omaha thanks a [C]* lot

(Stay Tuned We're Going To Have A Popeye Cartoon in a minute! [C])



Karma Chameleon [Bb]

artist:Culture Club , writer:George O'Dowd, Jon Moss, Mikey Craig, Roy Hay, Phil Pickett

Culture Club: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aDwQmYkCLJU> But in Bb

There's a [Bb] loving in your [F] eyes all the [Bb] way
If I [Bb] listen to your [F] lie would you [Bb] say

There's a [Bb] loving in your [F] eyes all the [Bb] way
 If I [Bb] listen to your [F] lie would you [Bb] say
 I'm a [Eb] man... without con-[F]viction
 I'm a [Eb] man... who doesn't [F] know
 How to [Eb] sell... a contra-[F]diction
 You come and [Eb] go
 You come and [Gm] go [F] (stop)

Chorus:

[Bb] Karma karma karma karma [F] karma chamele-[Gm]on
 You come and [Cm] go
 You come and [Bb] go-o-[F] oh
 [Bb] Loving would be easy if your [F] colours were like my [Gm] dream
 Red gold and [Cm] green
 Red gold and [Bb] gree-ee-[F]een

Didn't [Bb] hear your wicked [F] words every [Bb] day
 And you [Bb] used to be so [F] sweet I heard you [Bb] say
 That my [Eb] love... was an ad-d[F]iction
 When we [Eb] cling... our love is [F] strong
 When you [Eb] go... you're gone for-[F]ever
 You string a-[Eb] long
 You string a-[Gm] long [F] (stop)

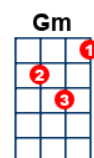
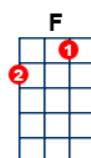
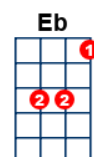
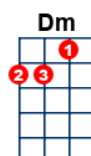
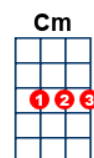
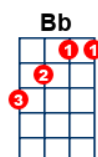
chorus

[Eb] Every day... is like sur[Dm]vival
 [Eb] You're my lover, not my ri-[Gm]val
 [Eb] Every day... is like sur-[Dm]vival
 [Eb] You're my lover, not my [Gm] ri-[F]val (stop)
 (harmonica/kazoo solo)

There's a [Bb] loving in your [F] eyes all the [Bb] way
If I [Bb] listen to your [F] lie would you [Bb] say

I'm a [Eb] man... without con-[F]viction
 I'm a [Eb] man... who doesn't [F] know
 How to [Eb] sell... a contra-[F]diction
 You come and [Eb] go
 You come and [Gm] go [F] (stop)

chorus --- then ([Bb] – strum once)



Karma Chameleon [G]

artist:Culture Club , writer:George O'Dowd, Jon Moss, Mikey Craig, Roy Hay, Phil Pickett

Culture Club: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aDwQmYkCLJU> Capo on 3rd fret

There's a [G] loving in your [D] eyes all the [G] way
 If I listen to your [D] lies would you [G] say
 I'm a [C] man without con-[D]viction
 I'm a [C] man who doesn't [D] know
 How to [C] sell a contra-[D]diction
 You come and [C] go
 You come and [Em] go [D]

Chorus:

[G] Karma karma karma karma [D] karma chamele-[Em]on
 You come and [Am] go
 You come and [G] go [D]
 [G] Loving would be easy if your [D] colours were like my [Em] dream
 Red gold and [Am] green
 Red gold and [G] green [D]

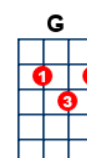
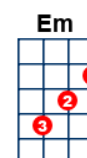
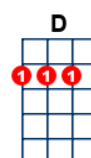
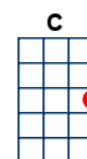
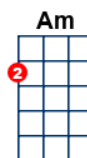
Didn't [G] hear your wicked [D] words every-[G]day
 And you used to be so [D] sweet I heard you [G] say
 That my [C] love was an ad-[D]diction
 When we [C] cling our love is [D] strong
 When you [C] go you're gone for-[D]ever
 You string [C] along
 You string a[Em]long [D]

Chorus

[C] Everyday is like sur-[Bm]vival
 [C] You're my lover not my [Em] rival
 [C] Everyday is like sur-[Bm]vival
 [C] you're my lover not my [Em] ri-[D]val

Chorus

[G] Karma karma karma karma [D] karma chamele[G]on



Kathy's Song

artist:Simon & Garfunkel writer:Paul Simon

Simon & Garfunkel:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9FE6JTtCLK0&nohtml5=False>

Thanks to Don Orgeman!

[G] I hear the [C] drizzle of the [G] rain
 [Am] Like a [Em] memo[C]ry it [D7] falls
 [G] Soft and [Bm] warm [G] continu[C]ing
 [Am] Tapping [Em] on my [D] roof and [G] walls [C] [G]

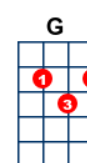
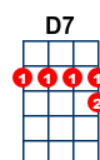
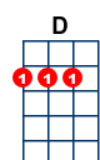
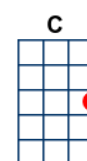
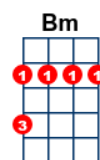
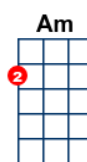
[G] And from the [C] shelter of my [G] mind
 [Am] Through the [Em] window [C] of my [D7] eyes
 [G] I gaze be[Bm]yond the [G] rain-drenched [C] streets
 [Am] To England, [Em] where my [D] heart [G] lies [C] [G]

[G] My mind's dis[C]tracted and [G] diffused
 [Am] My [Em] thoughts are many [C] miles a-[D7]way
 [G] They lie with [Bm] you when [G] you're a[C]sleep
 [Am] And kiss you [Em] when you [D] start your [G] day [C] [G]

[G] And a song I was [C] writing is left un-[G]done
 [Am] I don't know [Em] why I [C] spend my [D7] time
 [G] Writing [Bm] songs [G] I can't be[C]lieve
 [Am] With words that [Em] tear and [D] strain to [G] rhyme [C] [G]

[G] And so you [C] see, I have come to [G] doubt
 [Am] All that [Em] I once [C] held as [D7] true
 [G] I stand a[Bm]lone with[G] out be[C]liefs
 [Am] The only [Em] truth I [D] know is [G] you [C] [G]

[G] And as I [C] watch the drops of [G] rain
 [Am] Weave their [Em] weary [C] paths and [D7] die
 [G] I know that [Bm] I am [G] like the [C] rain
 [Am] There but for the [Em] grace of [D] you go [G] I [C] [G]



Katie

artist:Mary Black writer:Jimmy MacCarthy

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_srUnTbXuwc

Thanks to Gráinne Diskin

[G] Tumbling curls of [Gmaj7] green
by [C] stained glass [Cmaj7] streaming [Am] light
And a [C] yellow [D] coloured [G] lampshade
used to keep us up all [D] night
[G] And the smile upon your [Gmaj7] face
And the [C] tears up [Cmaj7] on your [Am] cheek
And the [C] night sky [D] on the [G] window
Your [Cmaj7] heart calling out to [D] me.

[G] Come running home [Gmaj7] again, Katie
Come [C] running [Cmaj7] home a-[Am]gain
[C] Cross my [D] heart and [G] hope to [C] die
Shall I [Cmaj7] cause another [D] tear from your eye

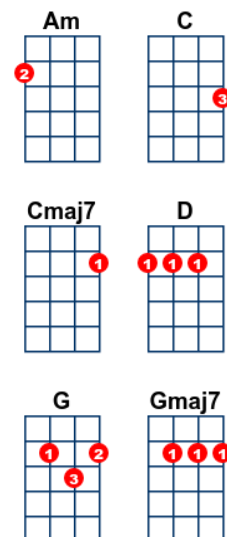
The [G] mirror that won't [Gmaj7] talk
And your [C] nightgown [Cmaj7] on the [Am] door
And the [C] old [D] pedal [G] singer
Just don't sing no [D] more
You can [G] roll the reels for [Gmaj7] hours
From the [C] movie [Cmaj7] of this [Am] book
It's a [C] question [D] mark on this [G] heart of [C] mine
Sends an [Cmaj7] elder back to [D] look.

[G] Come running home [Gmaj7] again, Katie
Come [C] running [Cmaj7] home a-[Am]gain
[C] Cross my [D] heart and [G] hope to [C] die
Shall I [Cmaj7] cause another [D] tear from your eye

Now I'm [G] looking through a [Gmaj7] tunnel
[C] Back in [Cmaj7] to the [Am] room
With the [C] genius [D] of a [G] druid
When the sunlight floods the [D] tomb
And I'm [G] never going [Gmaj7] back there
And I [C] couldn't [Cmaj7] any-[Am] way
'cause [C] though I [D] made the [G] great [C] escape
I [Cmaj7] never got a-[D]way.

[G] Come running home [Gmaj7] again, Katie
Come [C] running [Cmaj7] home a-[Am]gain
[C] Cross my [D] heart and [G] hope to [C] die
Shall I [Cmaj7] cause another [D] tear from your eye

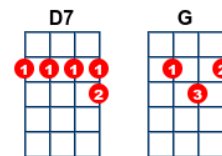
[G] Come running home [Gmaj7] again, Katie
Come [C] running [Cmaj7] home a-[Am]gain
[C] Cross my [D] heart and [G] hope to [C] die
Shall I [Cmaj7] cause another [D] tear from your eye, [G] Katie



Keep A' Knockin

artist:Little Richard writer:Penniman (Little Richard), Mayo Williams,
Bert Mays

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PcJrExewkYA> Capo 1



[G] Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.

Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.

[D7] Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.

[G] Come back tomorrow night and try it again.

[G] You said you love me but you can't come in.

You said you love me but you can't come in. (whow)

[D7] You said you love me but you can't come in.

[G] Come back tomorrow night and try it again.

[G] You said you love me but you can't come in.

You said you love me but you can't come in. (whow)

[D7] You said you love me but you can't come in.

[G] Come back tomorrow night and try it again.

[G] Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.

Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.

[D7] Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.

[G] Come back tomorrow night and try it again.

[G] You said you love me but you can't come in

You said you love me but you can't come in.

[D7] You said you love me but you can't come in.

[G] Come back tomorrow night and try it again.

[G] You said you love me but you can't come in.

You said you love me but you can't come in. (whow)

[D7] You said you love me but you can't come in.

[G] Come back tomorrow night and try it again.

[G] Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.

Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.

[D7] Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.

[G] Come back tomorrow night and try it again.

Keep Me In Your Heart

artist:Warren Zevon & Jorge Calderon writer:Calderón, Zevo

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4n2nyXg7fuU>

Thanks to Joe Caruso

[G] [G]

[G] Shadows are [Gmaj7] falling and I'm [Cadd9] running out of [G] breath
[Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while
If I [G] leave you it [Gmaj7] doesn't mean I [Cadd9] love you any [G] less
[Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while

[G] When you [G] get up in the [Gmaj7] morning
and you [Cadd9] see that crazy [G] sun
[Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while
[G] There's a [G] train leaving [Gmaj7] nightly
called when [Cadd9] all is said and [G] done
[Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while [G]

[G] Sha la-la-[Gmaj7]la la-[Cadd9]la la-la-li-[G]lo
[Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while [G]
[G] Sha la-la-[Gmaj7]la la [Cadd9]la-la-la-li-[G]lo
[Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while [G]

[G] [Gmaj7] [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9] [Cadd9] [G] [G].
[G] [Gmaj7] [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9] [Cadd9] [G] [G].

[G] Sometimes when you're [Gmaj7] doing simple [Cadd9] things around the
[G] house
[Cadd9] Maybe you'll think of me and [G] smile
[G] You know I'm [G] tied to [Gmaj7] you, like the [Cadd9] buttons on your
[G] blouse
[Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while [G]

[Cadd9] Hold me in your thoughts, [G] take me to your dreams
[Am7] Touch me as I fall into [G] view
[Cadd9] When the winter comes [G] keep the fires lit
[Am7] And I will be right next to [D7] you [D7]

[G] Engine [Gmaj7] driver's headed, [Cadd9] north to Pleasant [G] Stream
[Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while
[G] These [G] wheels keep [Gmaj7] turning but they're [Cadd9] runnin' out of
[G] steam
[Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while [G]

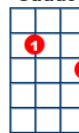
[G] Sha-la-la-la-[Gmaj7]la la-[Cadd9]la la-la-li-[G]lo
[Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while [G]
[G] Sha la-la-[Gmaj7]la la [Cadd9] la-la-la-li-[G]lo
[Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while [G]

[G] [Gmaj7] [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9] [Cadd9] [G] [G].
[G] [Gmaj7] [Cadd9] [G].
[Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while [G]*

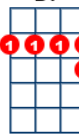
Am7



Cadd9



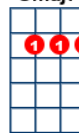
D7



G



Gmaj7



Keep On Loving You

artist:REO Speedwagon writer:Kevin Cronin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FgT_mJXbvCQ

[F] You should've [G] seen by the [F] look in my [G] eyes, baby
 [F] There was [G] something [F] missing
 [F] You should've [G] known by the [F] tone of my [G] voice, maybe
 [F] But you [G] didn't [F] listen, [F] you played [G] dead
 [F] But you never [G] bled

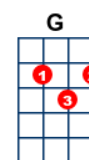
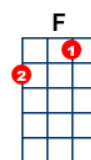
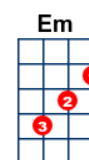
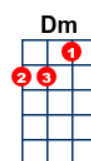
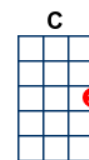
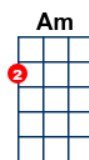
In-[Am]stead you lay still in the grass, all coiled up and [G] hissing,

[F] And though I [G] know all a-[F]bout those [G] men
 [F] Still I [G] don't re-[F]member[G]
 [F] Cause it was [G] us baby, [F] way before [G] then
 [F] And we're [G] still to-[F]gether
 [F] And I [G] meant, [F] every word I [G] said
 When I [Am] said that I love you I meant
 That I love you for-[G]eve.[F]...[Em] er

And I'm gonna [C] keep on [F] lovin [G] you
 Cause it's the [C] only [F] thing I wanna [G] do
 [Am] I don't wanna sleep
 I just wanna keep on [G] lovin [F] yoo..[Em]ou

[F] And I [G] meant, [F] every word I [G] said
 When I [Am] said that I love you I meant
 That I love you for-[G] eve.[F] ...[Em] er

I just wanna keep on [G] lovin [F] yoo..[Em] u
 Cause it's the [C] only [F] thing I wanna [G] do
 [Am] I don't wanna sleep
 I just wanna [G] keep on lovin you
 Baby [G] I'm just gonna [C] keep on [F] loving [G] you
 Cause it's the [C] only [F] thing I wanna [G] do
 [Am] I don't wanna sleep
 I just wanna keep on [G] lovin [F] yoo..[Em] u [Dm] [C] [F]



Keep On Running

artist:Spencer Davis Group writer:Jackie Edwards

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Zw7XW_f1Cy8

[A] [A] [D] [A] [A] [D] [A] [A] [D] [E7]

Keep on [A] running, keep on [E7] hiding
One fine [F#m] day I'm gonna be the [D] one
To make you under-[A]stand, oh [D] yeah
I'm gonna be your [A] man [E7]

Keep on [A] running, running [E7] from my arms
One fine [F#m] day I'm gonna be the [D] one
To make you under-[A]stand, oh [D] yeah
I'm gonna be your [A] man [A]

[E7] [E7] Hey hey [F#m] hey, everyone is talking about me
[E7] It makes me feel so bad
[E7] [E7] Hey hey [F#m] hey, everyone is laughing at me
[E7] It makes me feel so sad... so keep on running

[A] [A] [D] [A] [A] [D] [A] [A] [D] [E7]

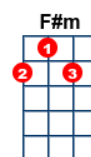
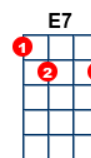
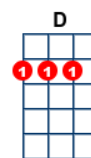
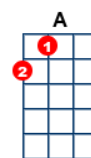
Keep on [A] running, running [E7] from my arms
One fine [F#m] day I'm gonna be the [D] one
To make you under-[A]stand, oh [D] yeah
I'm gonna be your [A] man

[E7] [E7] Hey hey [F#m] hey, everyone is talking about me
[E7] It makes me feel so sad
[E7] [E7] Hey hey [F#m] hey, everyone is laughing at me
[E7] It makes me feel so bad

Keep on [A] running, running [E7] from my arms
One fine [F#m] day I'm gonna be the [D] one
To make you under[A]stand, oh [D] yeah
I'm gonna be your [A] man [D]

I'm gonna be your [A] man [D]
Hey hey [A] hey [D]
I'm gonna be your [A] man [D]

[A] [D] [A]



Keep On The Sunny Side

artist:The Carter Family writer:Ada Blenkhorn, J. Howard Entwisle

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZbmQQ4RfzVE> Orig in B

Thanks to Cy Sineath

There's a [F] dark and a [Bb] troubled side of [F] life;
there's a bright and sunny side, [C7] too.
Though we meet with the darkness and [F] strife,
the [C7] sunny side we also may [F] view.

[F] Keep on the sunny side, [Bb] always on the [F] sunny side.
Keep on the [G7] sunny side of [C7] life.
It will [F] help us every [F7] day, it will [Bb] brighten all the [F] way,
if we keep on the [G7] sunny [C7] side of [F] life.

There's a [F] dark and a [Bb] troubled side of [F] life;
there's a bright and sunny side, [C7] too.
Though we meet with the darkness and [F] strife,
the [C7] sunny side we also may [F] view.

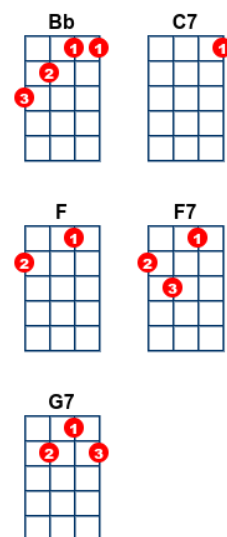
The [F] storm and it's [Bb] furry broke [F] today
crushing hopes hopes that we cherish so [C7] dear.
Clouds and storm will in time pass [F] away;
the [C7] sun again will shine bright and [F] clear.

[F] Keep on the sunny side, [Bb] always on the [F] sunny side.
Keep on the [G7] sunny side of [C7] life.
It will [F] help us every [F7] day, it will [Bb] brighten all the [F] way,
if we keep on the [G7] sunny [C7] side of [F] life.

There's a [F] dark and a [Bb] troubled side of [F] life;
there's a bright and sunny side, [C7] too.
Though we meet with the darkness and [F] strife,
the [C7] sunny side we also may [F] view.

Let us [F] greet with the [Bb] song of hope each [F] day,
though the moment be cloudy or [C7] fair.
Let us trust in our Saviour [F] always,
who [C7] keepeth everyone in his [F] care.

[F] Keep on the sunny side, [Bb] always on the [F] sunny side.
Keep on the [G7] sunny side of [C7] life.
It will [F] help us every [F7] day, it will [Bb] brighten all the [F] way,
if we keep on the [G7] sunny [C7] side of [F] life.



Keep Smiling, Keep Laughing

artist:Doris Day , writer:Lou Singer

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yCCy1X6-g6E>

simplified end of line chords - also key changes are in song but ...

[Cm] Let's keep [F] smilin' [C] [F]
 [Cm] Let's keep [F] laughin' [C] [F]
 [Cm] Let's be [F] ha-[C7]ppy
 [F] Ho Ho Ho [G] Ha

[Cm] Let's keep [F] smilin' [C] [F]
 [Cm] Let's keep [F] laughin' [C] [F]
 [Cm] Let's be [F] ha-[C7]ppy
 [F] Ho Ho Ho [G] Ho [C] ha

Keep [G#] smiling [F] and keep [Cm] laughing
 Keep [G#] punching [F] and [Cm] everything will be [G#] all [G] right

[Cm] Let's keep [F] smilin' [C] [F]
 [Cm] Let's keep [F] laughin' [C] [F]
 [Cm] Let's be [F] ha-[C7]ppy
 [F] Ho Ho Ho [G] Ho [C] ha

[C#m] Let's keep [F#m] smilin' [C#m] [F#m]
 [C#m] Let's keep [F#m] laughin' [C#m] [F#m]
 [C#m] Let's be [F#m] ha-[C#7]ppy
 [F#m] Ho Ho Ho [G#] Ho [C#m] ha

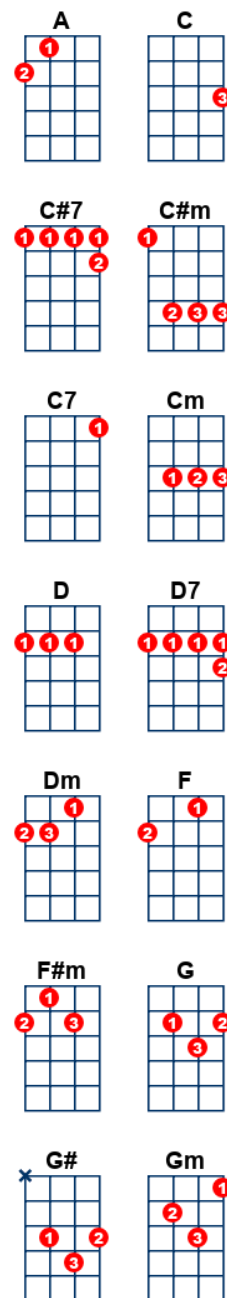
[Dm] Let's keep [Gm] smilin' [F] [A]
 [Dm] Let's keep [Gm] laughin' [F] [A]
 [Dm] Let's be [Gm] ha-[D7]ppy
 [Gm] Ho Ho Ho [A] Ho [D] ha

Keep [Gm] smiling and keep [Dm] laughing
 Keep [Gm] punching and [Dm] everything will be all [A] right

[Dm] Let's keep [G] smilin' [F] [A]
 [Dm] Let's keep [G] laughin' [F] [A]
 [Dm] Let's be [G] ha-[D7]ppy
 [Gm] Ho Ho Ho [A] Ho [D] ha

[C#m] Let's keep [F#m] smilin' [C#m] [F#m]
 [C#m] Let's keep [F#m] laughin' [C#m] [F#m]
 [C#m] Let's be [F#m] ha-[C#7]ppy
 [F#m] Ho Ho Ho [G#] Ho [C#m] ha

[Cm] Let's keep [F] smilin' [C] [F]
 [Cm] Let's keep [F] laughin' [C] [F]
 [Cm] Let's be [F] ha-[C7]ppy
 [F] Ho Ho Ho [G] Ho [C] ha
 [Cm] Let's be [F] ha-[C7]ppy
 [F] Ho Ho Ho [G] Ho [C] ha x3 (slowing)



Keep Yer Hand On Yer 'alfpenny

artist:Crazy Pete , writer:Alex Glascow

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MU99UyNHK0k>

[C]

[C] Keep yer hand on yer [G] 'alfpenny
 [G7] Cover it well with yer [C] palm
 Keep yer hand on yer [G] 'alfpenny
 And Molly will come to no [C] harm

[C] When Molly began to go [G] courting
 Her [G7] mother was anxious to [C] tell
 How certain young fellows would [G] want her
 To stray down the pathway to [C] Hell

[C] Keep yer hand on yer [G] 'alfpenny
 [G7] Cover it well with yer [C] palm
 Keep yer hand on yer [G] 'alfpenny
 And Molly will come to no [C] harm

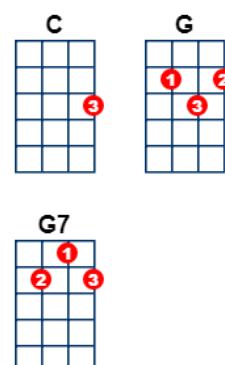
[C] They'll hug you and kiss you so [G] sweetly
 And [G7] make you feel ever so [C] nice
 But handle the fellows dis-[G]cretely
 And listen to this simple ad-[C]vice

[C] Keep yer hand on yer [G] 'alfpenny
 [G7] Cover it well with yer [C] palm
 Keep yer hand on yer [G] 'alfpenny
 And Molly will come to no [C] harm

[C] Now Molly and me went out [G] courting
 I [G7] told her she'd nothing to [C] fear
 But down in the meadow last [G] Sunday
 I whispered these words in her [C] ear

[C] Take yer hand off yer [G] 'alfpenny
 [G7] Look into my bonny blue [C] eyes
 Take yer hand off yer [G] 'alfpenny
 And I'll give you a lovely su-[C]prise

Yes I'll give you a lovely su-[C]prise



Keep Your Distance

artist:Richard Thompson , writer:Richard Thompson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n4mU9Wh8yRs> in E

Thanks to Steve Walton

[F] [C] [Bb] [F]

If I [F] cross your path a-[F]gain who knows [F] where who knows [Bb] when
On-some [F] morning without [F] number on some [Bb] highway without [Bb] end
[C]

Don't [F] grasp my hand and [F] say fate has [F] brought you here [Bb] today
For [F] fate is only [C] fooling with us [Bb] friend [C]

[F] Keep your [Bb] distance [Bb] keep your [F] distance [F]
[Dm] When I feel you [C] close to me what [Bb] can I do but [C] fall
Keep your [Bb] distance [Bb] keep your [F] distance [Bb]
With [F] us it must be [C] all or none at [Bb] all [C] [F]

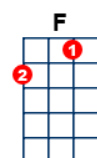
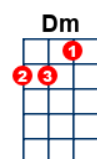
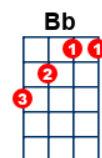
[F] [C] [Bb] [F]

It's a [F] desperate game we [F] play, throw our [F] souls our lives a-[Bb]way
[F] Wounds that can't be [F] mended and [Bb] debts that can't be [Bb] paid [C]
Oh-I [F] played and I got [F] stung now I'm [F] biting back my [Bb] tongue
I'm [F] sweeping out the [C] footprints where I [Bb] strayed [C]

[F] Keep your [Bb] distance [Bb] keep your [F] distance [F]
[Dm] When I feel you [C] close to me what [Bb] can I do but [C] fall
Keep your [Bb] distance [Bb] keep your [F] distance [Bb]
With [F] us it must be [C] all or none at [Bb] all [C]

[F] Keep your [Bb] distance [Bb] keep your [F] distance [F]
[Dm] When I feel you [C] close to me what [Bb] can I do but [C] fall
Keep your [Bb] distance [Bb] keep your [F] distance [Bb]
With [F] us it must be [C] all or none at [Bb] all [C] [F] [C]

With [F] us it must be [C] all or none at [Bb] all [C] [Bb] [F]*



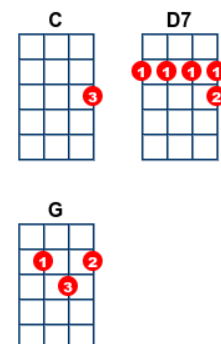
Keep Your Feet Still, Geordie Hinny

artist:Roly Veitch And His Balydon Aces writer:Joe Wilson (lyrics), Unknown (music)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B-vGq-aJsWQ>

Thanks to Ged Moore

Wor [G] Geordy and Bob Johnson byeth [C] lay in one bed
In a [G] little lodgin' hoose that's doon the [D7] shore
Be-[G]fore he'd been an hour asleep a [C] kick from Geordy's fut
Made him [G] waken up te [D7] roar instead o' [G] snore.



Chorus:

So keep yor [D7] feet still Geordy hinney
Let's be [G] happy thro' the neet
For we may nit be se happy thro' the [D7] day,
So [G] give us that bit comfort keep yor [C] feet still Geordy lad
And [G] divent drive me [D7] bonny dreams [G] away.

Aa [G] dremt thor wes a dancin' held an' [C] Mary Clark wes there
An' [G] Aa thowt we tript it leetly on the [D7] floor,
An' Aa [G] prest hor heevin' breest te mine when [C] walsin' roon the room,
That's [G] mair than Aa dor [D7] ivver de [G] afore.

Chorus

Ye [G] knaa the lad she gans wi', they [C] caall him Jimmy Green,
Aa [G] thowt he tried te spoil us i' wor [D7] fun,
But Aa [G] dremt Aa nailed 'im hevvy, an' [C] blacked the big feul's eyes,
If Aa'd [G] slept its hard te tell [D7] what Aa wad [G] deun.

Chorus

Aa [G] thowt Aa set hor hyem that neet; content [C] we went alang,
Aa [G] kissed hor lips a hundord times or [D7] mair
An Aa [G] wisht the road wad nivvor end, se [C] happy like was Aa,
As cud [G] waak a thoosand [D7] miles wi' Mary [G] there.

Chorus

Aa [G] dremt Jim Green had left the toon an' [C] left he's luv te me,
An' [G] Aa thowt the hoose wes furnished wi' the [D7] best.
An' Aa [G] dremt Aa just had left the Chorch wi' [C] Mary be me side,
When yor [G] clumsy feet com-[D7]pletely spoilt the [G] rest.

Chorus

Keep Your Hands Off My Baby

artist:The Beatles , writer:Gerry Goffin and Carole King

Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8codxBK3i_Y

[D7] We've been friends for oh so long.

[G] I let you share what's mine.

[D7] When you mess with the girl I love

It's [G] time to draw the line.

Keep your [G] hands (Keep your hands) off my [Em] baby.

I ain't a gonna [C] tell you but one more [D7] time.

Woh, keep your [G] hands (Keep your hands) off my [Em] baby.

Boy, you get it [C] through your head[D7] - that girl is [G] mine. [C] [G]

[D7] I don't mind if you lend my clothes.

[G] But you will be in touch.

[D7] There is somethin' that you get straight.

[G] There's one thing you don't touch.

Keep your [G] hands (Keep your hands) off my [Em] baby.

I ain't a gonna [C] tell you but one more [D7] time.

Woh, keep your [G] hands (Keep your hands) off my [Em] baby.

Boy, you get it [C] through your head [D7] - that girl is [G] mine. [C] [G]

Instrumental:

[\[D7\] We've been friends for oh so long.](#)

[\[G\] I let you share what's mine.](#)

[\[D7\] When you mess with the girl I love](#)

[It's \[G\] time to draw the line](#)

Keep your [G] hands (Keep your hands) off my [Em] baby.

I ain't a gonna [C]tell you but one more [D7] time.

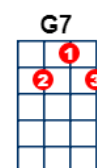
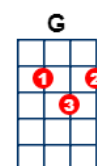
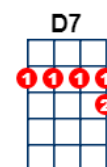
Woh, keep your [G]hands (Keep your hands) off my [Em] baby.

Boy, you get it [C]through your head[D7] - that girl is [G] mine. [C] [G]

(Keep your hands) Woh, keep your hands off my [Em] baby, she's [G] mine.

(Keep your hands off my baby) You better [Em] watch yourself now.

Boy, you get it [C] through your head[D7] - that girl is [G] mine. [C] [G] [G7]



Keg On My Coffin

artist:Chris Trapper writer:Chris Trapper

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tXerOReR1h4>

Thanks to Debra Skeen

[F] Put the keg on my coffin

And [Bb] think of me every so often

Have a [F] losers day parade for all my [C] friends [C7]

[C] Drink up [F] life like a river 'til the [Bb] pizza man delivers

And [F] smile and know I [C] loved you 'til the [F] end

Here's what you [Bb] do when my time comes to [F] pass

What Charlie [Bb] told me through the reflection in his [F] glass

Don't waste time [Dm] praying 'cause I'm never coming [Am] back

[C] Just throw a party [Bb] in my name and

Put the [F] keg on my coffin

And [Bb] think of me every so often

Have a [F] losers day parade for all my [C] friends [C7]

[C] Drink up [F] life like a river 'til the [Bb] pizza man delivers

And [F] smile and know I [C] loved you 'til the [F] end

Here's what to [Bb] write on the stone over my [F] grave

His friends were [Bb] earned and not a penny [F] saved

Don't waste time [Dm] crying 'Cause you too are on your [Am] way

To [C] meet me at the pawn shop [Bb] in the sky

Put the [F] keg on my coffin

And [Bb] think of me every so often

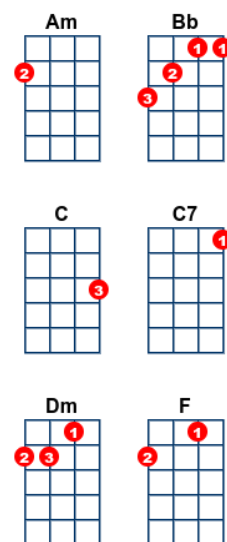
Have a [F] losers day parade for all my [C] friends [C7]

[C] Drink up [F] life like a river 'til the [Bb] pizza man delivers

And [F] smile and know I [C] loved you 'til the [F] end

And [F] smile and know I [C] loved you 'til the [F] end

And [F] smile and know I [C] loved you 'til the [F] end



Kentucky Gambler

artist:Dolly Parton writer:Dolly Parton

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6gce3T2ZnC4> Capo 3

Thanks to Sr Fox

[G] He wanted more from life than [C] four kids and a wife
And a [G] job in a [D7] dark Kentucky [G] mine
A twenty acre farm with a [C] shacky house and barn
That's [G] all I had and [D7] all I left be-[G]hind

But at gambling he was lucky and [C] so he left Kentucky
And [G] left behind his [D7] woman and his [G] kids
Into the gay casinos in [C] Nevada's town of Reno
This [G] Kentucky Gambler [D7] planned to get rich [G] quick

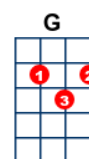
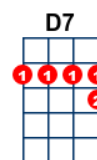
Kentucky gambler [C] who's gonna love your [D7] woman in Ken-[G]tucky
Yeah and [C] who's going to be the [G] one to give her [D7] what she [G] needs
Kentucky gambler [C] who's going to raise your [D7] kids in Ken-[G]tucky
And [C] who's going to keep them [G] fed and keep [D7] shoes on their [G] feet

There at the gambler's Paradise [C] Lady luck was on his side
And [G] Kentucky [D7] gambler played just [G] right
Yeah he won at everything he played [C] Kentucky gambler had it made
But [G] he should have quit and [D7] gone on home that [G] night

But when you love the green backed dollar [C] sorrow's always bound to follow
And [G] Reno's dreams fade [D7] into neon [G] amber
And lady luck she'll lead you on
She'll [C] stay a while and then she's gone
[G] It's better to go on [D7] home Kentucky [G] gambler

But a gambler never seems to stop till [C] he loses all he's got
[G] And so Kentucky gambler [D7] he played [G] on
He played till he'd lost all he'd won [C] he was right back where he'd started from
[G] Then he started [D7] wanting to go [G] home

Kentucky gambler [C] there ain't nobody [D7] waiting in Ken-[G]tucky
[C] When he ran out [G] somebody [D7] else walked [G] in
Kentucky gambler [C] looks like you ain't [D7] really very [G] lucky
And it [C] seems to me a [G] gambler loses [D7] much more than he [G] wins
[D7] So think about it Kentucky [G] gambler



Ketchup Song, The

artist:Stompin' Tom Connors writer:Stompin' Tom Connors

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PiGb31e5ydo>

Thanks to Joe Caruso

INTRO COUNT: 1 2 3 4

[A] [A]

[A] There was a guy from P.E.I., they used to call [E7] "Potato";
He met this young Leamington, Ontario [A] Tomato
But he had eyes for other girls and she was a litte [E7] mushy
And so they said "well let's get wed", there's no sense being [A] fussy

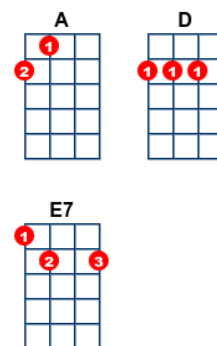
[D] Big size, French Fries, [A] how they love [E7] tomatoes!
So dress 'em up with Heinz ketchup;
Ketchup loves [A] Potatoes
[E7] Ketchup loves [A] Potatoes

[A] Well he went down to Windsor town to buy a ring on [E7] Monday.
Saturday they said "O.K. we'll cut the cake on [A] Sunday".
But Sunday came and what a shame, they had no one to [E7] fetch it
Without a cake they just sat and ate Potato Chips and [A] Ketchup.

[D] Big size, French Fries, [A] how they love [E7] tomatoes!
So dress 'em up with Heinz ketchup;
Ketchup loves [A] Potatoes
[E7] Ketchup loves [A] Potatoes

[A] And so this guy from P.E.I., they used to call [E7] Potato
He's got two boys and a litte girl, Two Spuds and one [A] Tomato
They romp and run around Leamington and boy when they get [E7] hungry
The bottle drips all over the chips way down in the Ketchup [A] Country

[D] Big size, French Fries, [A] how they love [E7] tomatoes!
So dress 'em up with Heinz ketchup;
Ketchup loves [A] Potatoes
[E7] Ketchup loves [A] Potatoes [A]*



Key To The Highway

artist:Eric Clapton writer:Broonzy, William Lee Conley / Charles Segr

Eric Clapton:<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jRIeIS1E6Vk>

--- [D7] ----- [E7]

A |-----|

E |-----|

C | -4--3--2--1--|

G | -5--4--3--2--|

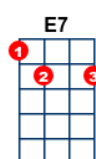
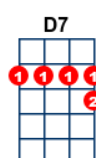
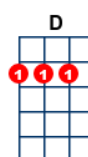
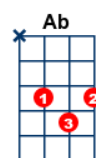
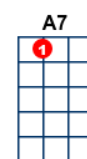
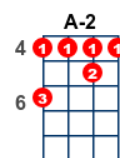
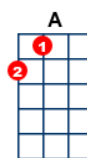
I got the [A] key to the [E7] highway,
Billed [D] out and bound to [D7] go.
I'm gonna [A7] leave here running
[E7] Walking is most too [A] slow [E7]

I'm going [A] back to the [E7] border
[D] Woman, where I'm better [D7] known.
You know you [A7] haven't done nothing
[E7] Drove a good man away from [A] home [E7]

When the [A] moon peaks over the [E7] mountains
[D] I'll be on my [D7] way.
I'm gonna [A7] roam this old highway
[E7] Until the break of [A] day [E7]
I got the [A] key to the [E7] highway,
Billed [D] out and bound to [D7] go.
I'm gonna [A7] leave here running
[E7] Walking is most too [A] slow [E7].

Oh give me [A] one, one more kiss [E7] darlin'
[D] Just before I [D7] go,
'Cause when I [A7] leave this time you [E7] know I
I won't be back no [A] more [E7]

I got the [A] key to the [E7] highway,
Billed [D] out and bound to [D7] go.
I'm gonna [A7] leave here running
[E7] Walking is most too [A] slow [E7]
I got the [A] key to the [E7] highway,
Billed [D] out and bound to [D7] go.
I'm gonna [A7] leave here running [E7]
Walking is most too [A] slow [E7] [Ab] [A-2].



Khe Sanh

artist:Cold Chisel , writer:Don Walker

Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dTjvG4WJD_A

I [Em] left my heart to the [C] sappers round Khe [G] Sanh [D]
 And my [Em] soul was sold with my [C] cigarettes to the [D] black market man
 [Em] I've had the Vietnam cold [C] turkey from the ocean to the silver [G] city
 And it's [Am] only other [F] vets could under[D]stand [G] [D]
 About the [Em] long forgotten [C] dockside guaran[G]tee [C] [G]
 [D] How there were [Em] no V-day [C] heroes in [D] 1973
 How we [Em] sailed into Sydney [C] Harbour [G] saw an old friend but couldn't [C] kiss
 her
 She was lined and [Am] I was [D] home to the lucky [G] land [C] [G]

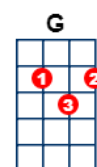
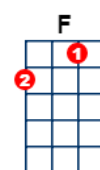
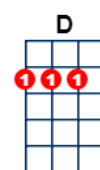
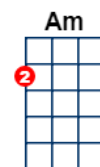
[D] And she was [Em] like so many [C] more from that time [G] on
 [D] Their [Em] lives were all so [C] empty till they'd [D] found their chosen one
 And their [Em] legs were often [C] open but their [G] minds were always [C] closed
 And their [Am] hearts were held in [F] fast suburban [D] chains
 And the [Em] legal pads were [C] yellow, hours [G] long, paypacket lean
 And the [Em] telex writers [C] clattered where the [D] gunships once had been
 But the [Em] car parks made me [C] jumpy and I [G] never stopped the [C] dreams
 Or the [Am] growing need for [D] speed and novo[G]caine

[D] So I [Em] worked across the [C] country end to [G] end
 [D] Tried to [Em] find a place to [C] settle down where my [D] mixed up life could mend
 Held a [Em] job on an [C] oil rig flying [G] choppers when [C] I could
 But the [Am] nightlife nearly [F] drove me 'round the [D] bend

And I've [Em] travelled 'round the [C] world from year to [G] year
 [D] And [Em] each one's found me [C] aimless one more [D] year the worse for wear
 And I've been [Em] back to South East [C] Asia and the [G] answer sure ain't [C] there
 But I'm [Am] drifting north to [D] check things out a[G]gain

[D] You know the [Em] last plane out of [C] Sydney's almost [G] gone
 [D] Only [Em] seven flying [C] hours and I'll be [D] landing in [G] Hong [D] Kong
 There ain't [Em] nothing like the [C] kisses from a [G] jaded Chinese princess
 I'm gonna [Am] hit some Hong Kong [F] mattress all night [D] long
 [D] Well the [Em] last plane out of [C] Sydney's almost [G] gone
 You know the [Em] last plane out of [C] Sydney's almost [D] gone
 And It's [Em] really got me [C] worried I'm going [G] no-where and I'm in a [C] hurry
 And the [Am] last plane out of [D] Sydney's almost [G] gone [C] [G]

[D] You know the [Em] last plane out of [C] Sydney's almost [G] gone
 [D] You know the [Em] last plane out of [C] Sydney's almost [D] gone
 And it's [Em] really got me [C] worried I'm going [G] no-where and I'm in a [C] hurry
 And the [Am] last plane out of [D] Sydney's almost [G] gone. [C] [G] [C] [G]



Kids in America

artist:Kim Wilde , writer:Marty Wilde, Ricky Wilde

Kim Wilde: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PGGgdX8Zw9A> Capo on 2

intro: [A]

[A] Looking out a dirty old window
Down below the cars in the city go [G] rushing by
I [F] sit here a[G]lone and I [D] wonder why
[A] Friday night and everyone's moving
I can feel the heat but it's shooting [G] heading down
I [F] search for the [G] beat in this [D] dirty town
[D] (Down town the young ones are going)
[E] Down town the young ones are growing

Chorus:

[F] We're the kids in A[C]merica (Whoa-oh)
[F] We're the kids in A[C]merica (Whoa-o)
[F] Everybody [G] live for the music-go-[A]round

[A] Bright lights the music gets faster
Look boy, don't check on your watch, not a[G]nother glance
I'm [F] not leaving [G] now, honey [D] not a chance
[A] Hot-shot, give me no problems
Much later baby you'll be saying [G] never mind
You [F] know life is [G] cruel, life is [D] never kind
[D] (Kind hearts don't make a new story)
[E] Kind hearts don't grab any glory

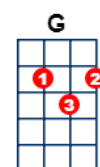
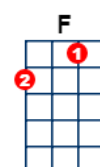
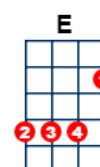
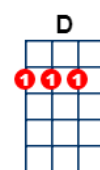
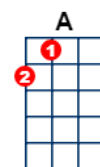
chorus

[A] Na na na [C] na-na na-na, [G] Na na na [F] na-na na (Sing!)
[A] Na na na [C] na-na na-na, [G] Na na na [F] na-na naaaaaaa [F] [G]

[A] Come closer, honey that's better
Got to get a brand new experience [G] feeling right
Oh [F] don't try to [G] stop baby [D] hold me tight
[A] Outside a new day is dawning
Outside suburbia's sprawling [G] everywhere
I [F] don't want to [G] go baby... [D] New York to East California
[E] There's a new wave coming I warn you

chorus

[A] We're the kids , [C] We're the kids, [G] We're the kids in A[F]merica x3
[A] We're the kids , [C] We're the kids, [G] We're the kids in A[F]merica [A]



Killing Me Softly [Am]

artist:Roberta Flack , writer:Charles Fox , Norman Gimbel

Roberta Flack: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qMzzw6IXH1s> but in G
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

Chorus:

[Am] Strumming my pain with his [Dm] fingers
[G7] Singing my life with his [C] words
[Am] Killing me softly with [D] his song
Killing me [G] softly with [F] his song
Telling my [C] whole life with [F] his words
Killing me [Asus4] softly with his [A] song

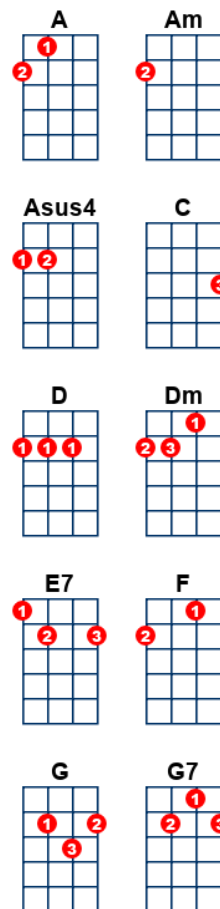
[Dm] I heard he [G7] sang a good song
[C] I heard he [F] had a style
[Dm] And so I [G7] came to see him
And [Am] listen for a while
[Dm] And there he [G7] was this young boy
[C] A stranger [E7] to my eyes

Chorus

[Dm] I felt all [G7] flushed with fever
[C] Embarrassed [F] by the crowd
[Dm] I felt he [G7] found my letters
And [Am] read each one out loud
[Dm] I prayed that [G7] he would finish
[C] But he just [E7] kept right on

Chorus

[Dm] He sang as [G7] if he knew me
[C] In all my [F] dark despair
[Dm] And then he [G7] looked right through me
As [Am] if I wasn't there
[Dm] And he just [G7] kept on singing
[C] Singing [E7] clear and strong
Chorus



Killing Me Softly [Em]

artist:Roberta Flack , writer:Charles Fox , Norman Gimbel

Roberta Flack: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZWDQRBtw8J0> Eb

Chorus:

[Em] Strumming my pain with his [Am] fingers

[D] Singing my life with his [G] words

[Em] Killing me softly with [A] his song

Killing me [D] softly with [C] his song

Telling my [G] whole life with [C] his words

Killing me [F] softly... with his [E7] song

[Am] [D] [Am] [D] x 2

[Am] I heard he [D] sang a good song

[G] I heard he [C] had a style

[Am] And so I [D] came to see him and [Em] listen for a while

[Am] And there he [D] was this young boy

[G] A stranger [B7] to my eyes

Chorus

[Am] I felt all [D] flushed with fever

[G] Embarrassed [C] by the crowd

[Am] I felt he [D] found my letters and [Em] read each one out loud

[Am] I prayed that [D] he would finish

[G] But he just [B7] kept right on

Chorus

[Am] He sang as [D] if he knew me

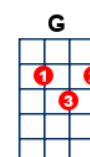
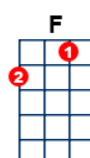
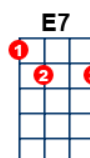
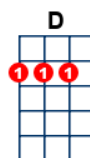
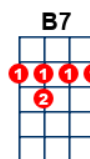
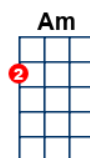
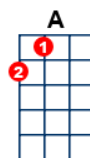
[G] In all my [C] dark despair

[Am] And then he [D] looked right through me as [Em] if I wasn't there

[Am] And he just [D] kept on singing

[G] Singing [B7] clear and strong...

Chorus x2



KimiGaYo

writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=29FFHC2D12Q>

English version

May your reign
Continue for a thousand, eight thousand generations,
Until the pebbles
Grows into boulders,
Lush with moss

Phonetic Japanese Version

[D] [Em] [D]

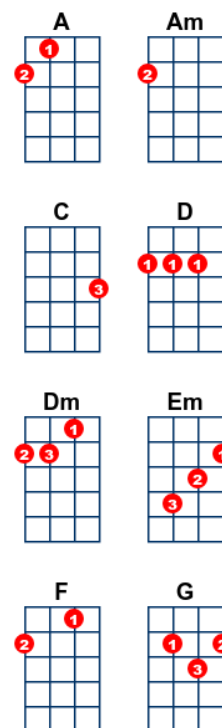
[D] Ki-mi ga-[Em] a yo wa

[C] Chi-yo [F] ni [D]ya-[G]chi-[D]yo [Em] ni

[C] Sa-za-[F]re [Dm] ish-[Am]i [Dm] no

[Am] I [C] wa-[F] o [C] to na-ri-[G] e,

[F] Ko-ke, no [Am] mu [Dm] su [A] ma [D] de



Kind Of Hush [C], A

artist:Herman's Hermits writer:Geoff Stephens, Les Reed

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AVCrLRNbr4o>

Intro: [C] [G7] [C] [G7]

There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world to-[C7]night
All over the [F] world you can hear the [G7] sounds
Of lovers in [C] love you [G] know what I mean

Just the [C] two of us [E7] and nobody [Am] else in [C7] sight
There's nobody [F] else and I'm feeling [G7] good
Just holding you [C] tight [C7]

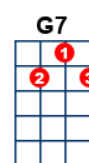
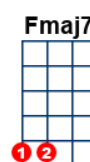
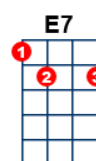
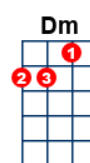
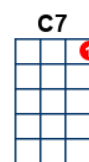
So [F] listen very [Dm] carefully
[Fmaj7] Closer now and [Dm] you will see what I [C] mean
It isn't a [C7] dream
The [F] only sound that [Dm] you will hear
Is [Fmaj7] when I whisper [Dm] in your ear I love [G] you
For ever and ever [Gaug]

There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world to-[C7]night
All over the [F] world you can hear the [G7] sounds of lovers in [C] love

[C] La la la la la [E7] laaaa la la [Am] la la la la la la [C7] laaaaaa
La la la la [F] laaa la la la la [G7] laaaa la la la [C] laaaa [C7]

So [F] listen very [Dm] carefully
[Fmaj7] Closer now and [Dm] you will see what I [C] mean
It isn't a [C7] dream
The [F] only sound that [Dm] you will hear
Is [Fmaj7] when I whisper [Dm] in your ear
I love [G] you
For ever and ever [Gaug]

There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world to-[C7]night
All over the [F] world people just like [G7] us
Are falling in [C] love [G7] are falling in [C] love [G7] (hush)
They're falling in [C] love [G7] (hush)
they're falling in [C] love [C]*



Also uses
Am, C, F,

Kind Of Hush [F], A

artist:Herman's Hermits writer:Geoff Stephens, Les Reed

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AVCrLRNbr4o> in C

There's a [F] kind of hush [A7] all over the [Dm] world to[F7]night
All over the [Bb] world you can hear the [C7] sounds
Of lovers in [F] love you [C] know what I mean

Just the [F] two of us [A7] and nobody [Dm] else in [F7] sight
There's nobody [Bb] else and I'm feeling [C7] good
Just holding you [F] tight [F7]

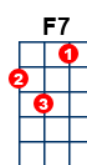
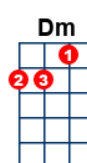
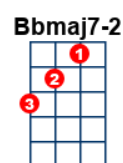
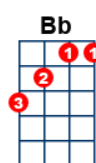
So [Bb] listen very [Gm] carefully
[Bbmaj7-2] Closer now and [Gm] you will see what I [F] mean
It isn't a [F7] dream
The [Bb] only sound that [Gm] you will hear
Is [Bbmaj7-2] when I whisper [Gm] in your ear I love [C] you
For ever and ever [Caug]

There's a [F] kind of hush [A7] all over the [Dm] world to[F7]night
All over the [Bb] world you can hear the [C7] sounds
Of lovers in [F] love

[F] La la la la la [A7] laaaa la la [Dm] la la la la la [F7] laaaaaa
La la la la [Bb] laaa la la la la [C7] laaaa la la la [F] laaaa [F7]

So [Bb] listen very [Gm] carefully
[Bbmaj7-2] Closer now and [Gm] you will see what I [F] mean
It isn't a [F7] dream
The [Bb] only sound that [Gm] you will hear
Is [Bbmaj7-2] when I whisper [Gm] in your ear I love [C] you
For ever and ever [Caug]

There's a [F] kind of hush
[A7] All over the [Dm] world to[F7]night
All over the [Bb] world people just like [C7] us
Are falling in [F] love [C7]
Are falling in [F] love [C7] (hush)
They're falling in [F] love [C7] (hush)
They're falling in [F] love. [F]*



Also uses
C, F

King of Rome

artist:Bill Whiston writer:David Sudbury

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=y97SXJR8cVo>

[C] In the West End of Derby lives a working man [F]
He says "[C] I can't fly but me [F] pigeons can
And [C] when I set them free [F] [C] it's just like part of [F] me
Gets [C] lifted up on [G] shining [C] wings"

[C] Charlie Edson's pigeon loft was down the yard [F]
Of a [C] rented house in Brook Street where [F] life was hard
But [C] Charlie had a [F] dream, and in [C] nineteen thir[F]teen
[C] Charlie bred a pigeon that [G] made his dream come [C] true

[C] There was gonna be a champions' race from Italy
"Look at the [C] maps, all that [F] land and sea
[C] Charlie, you'll lose that [F] bird"
But [C] Charlie never [F] heard
He [C] put it in a basket and sent it [F] off to [C] Rome

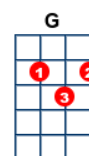
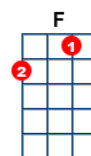
[C] On the day o' the big race a storm blew in [F]
A thousand [C] birds were swept away and [F] never seen again
[C] "Charlie we told you [F] so, [C] surely by now you [F] know
When you're [C] living in the West End there ain't many [G] dreams come [C] true"

[C] "Yeah, I know, but I had to try [F]
A man can [C] crawl around or he can [F] learn to fly
And [C] if you live 'round [F] here, the [C] ground seems awful [F] near
Some[C]times I need a [G] lift from victo[C]ry"

[C] I was off with me mates for a pint or two [F]
When I saw a [C] wing flash up [F] in the blue
[C] "Charlie, it's the King of [F] Rome, come [C] back to his West End [F] home
[C] Come outside quick, he's perched up [G] on your [C] roof"

[C] "Come on down, your majesty, I knew you'd make it [F] back to me,.
[C] Come on down, you lovely one, you made me [G] dreams come [C] true"

[C] In the West End of Derby lives a working man [F]
He says "[C] I can't fly but me [F] pigeons can
And [C] when I set them free [F] [C] it's just like part of [F] me
Gets [C] lifted up on [G] shining [C] wings"



King of the Road [C]

artist:Roger Miller , writer:Roger Miller

Roger Miller - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WrhAC0dFis0> But in E

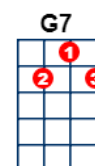
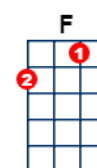
[C] Trailer for [F] sale or rent,
 [G7] Rooms to let [C] fifty cents.
 No phone, no [F] pool, no pets
 I [G7] ain't got no cigarettes
 Ah, but.. [C] two hours of [F] pushin' broom
 Buys an [G7] eight by twelve [C] four-bit room
 I'm a [C7] man of [F] means by no means
 [G7] King of the [C] road.

[C] Third boxcar, [F] midnight train,
 [G7] Destination [C] Bangor, Maine.
 Old worn out [F] suits and shoes,
 I [G7] don't pay no union dues,
 I smoke [C] old stogies [F] I have found
 [G7] Short, but not too [C] big around
 I'm a [C7] man of [F] means by no means
 [G7] King of the [C] road.

I know [C] every engineer on [F] every train
 [G7] All of their children, and [C] all of their names
 And [C] every handout in [F] every town
 And [G7] every lock that ain't locked when no one's around.

I sing,.....[C] Trailer for [F] sale or rent,
 [G7] Rooms to let [C] fifty cents.
 No phone, no [F] pool, no pets
 I [G7] ain't got no cigarettes
 Ah, but.. [C] two hours of [F] pushin' broom
 Buys an [G7] eight by twelve [C] four-bit room
 I'm a [C7] man of [F] means by no means

[G7] King of the [C] road (x 3)



King of the Road [G]

artist:Roger Miller , writer:Roger Miller

Roger Miller - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WrhAC0dFis0> (but in E)

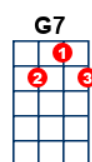
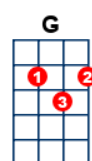
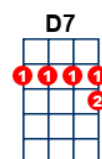
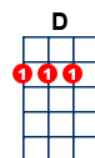
[G] Trailer for [C] sale or rent
 [D7] Rooms to let [G] fifty cents
 No phone, no [C] pool, no pets
 [D] Ain't got no [D7] cigarettes, ah but
 [G] Two hours of [C] pushing broom buys a
 [D7] Eight by twelve [G] four bit room, I'm a
 [G7] Man of [C] means by no means
 [D7] King of the [G] road

[G] Third boxcar [C] midnight train
 [D7] Destination [G] Bangor, Maine
 Old worn out [C] suit and shoes
 [D] I don't pay no [D7] union dues, I smoke
 [G] Old stogies [C] I have found
 [D7] Short, but not too [G] big around, I'm a
 [G7] Man of [C] means by no means
 [D7] King of the [G] road

I know [G] every engineer on [C] every train
 [D7] All of their children [G] all of their names
 And every handout in [C] every town
 [D] Every lock that ain't locked when [D7] no one's around,

I sing :

[G] Trailer for [C] sale or rent
 [D7] Rooms to let [G] fifty cents
 No phone, no [C] pool, no pets
 [D] Ain't got no [D7] cigarettes, ah but
 [G] Two hours of [C] pushing broom buys a
 [D7] Eight by twelve [G] four bit room, I'm a
 [G7] Man of [C] means by no means
 [D7] King of the [G] road
 [D7] King of the [G] road
 [D7] King of the [G] road



King Of Wishful Thinking

artist:Go West , writer: Peter Cox, Richard Drummie & Martin Page

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rtoak9EUjto>

Some tough chords - good luck !!

[Am] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [G] [C]

[Am] I don't [F] need, to [G] fall at your [C] feet
Just [Am] cause you [F] cut me [G] to the [C] bone
[Am] And I won't [F] miss, the [G] way that you [C] kiss me
[Am] We were never [F] carved in [G] stone [C]
[Dm] If I don't listen to the [F] talk of the [Dm] town
[Dm] Maybe I can [F] fool my-[G]self

Chorus:

I'll get [C] over [F] you, I [G] know I [Am] will
I'll pre-[C]tend my [F] ship's not [G] sin-[Am]king
And I'll [C] tell my-[F]self, I'm [G] over [Am] you
Cause I'm the [C] King of wishful thin-[Dm]king
[Am] [F] [G] [C] I am the [Am] King of [F] wishful thin-[G]king

[Am] I re-[F]fuse to give [G] in to my [C] blues
[Am] That's not how it's [F] gonna be [G] [C]
[Am] And I de-[F]ny, the [G] tears in my [C] eyes
[Am] I don't want to [F] let you see, [G] [C] no!
[Dm] That you have made a [F] hole in my [Dm] heart
[Dm] And now I've got to [F] fool my-[G]self

Chorus x2

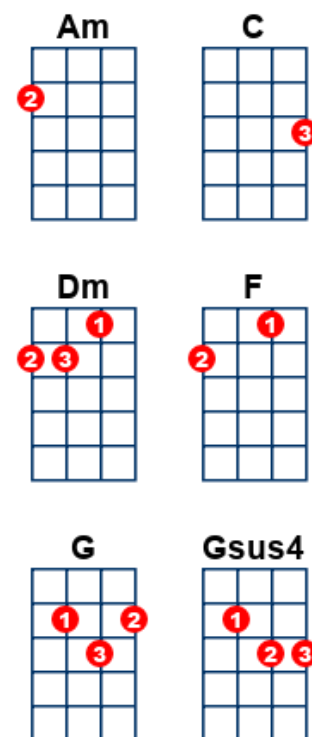
[F] [C]
[F] I will never never shed a tear for [Gsus4] you
I'll get [Am] over [F] you, (I [G] know I [C] will)[Am] [F] [G] [C]
[Dm] If I don't listen to the [F] talk of the town
[Dm] Maybe I can [F] fool my-[G]self

Chorus x2

I'll get [C] over [F] you (I [G] know I [Am] will)
I'll pre-[C]tend my [F] heart's still [G] beat-[Am]ing
Cause [C] I've got [F] no more [G] tears for [Am] you
I'm the [C] King of wishful thin-[Dm]king

Fade out

I'll get [C] over [F] you, I [G] know I [Am] will
[C] You made a [F] hole in my [G] heart [Am]
And I'll [C] tell my-[F]self.....



King's Shilling, The

artist:Karan Casey & James Taylor writer:Ian Sinclair

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VDhfqy4S6hI> Capo 1

Thanks <https://www.irish-folk-songs.com>

Oh my [G] love has [D] left me wi' [A] bairnies [D] twa
And [A] that's the [G] last o' him I [A] ever [D] saw
He [G] joined the [D] army and he's [A] marched a-[D]wa'
He [G] took the [D] shillin'
He [G] took the [D] shillin' and he's [A] off tae [D] war.

Chorus

Come [G] laddies [D] come, hear the [G] cannons roar
Tak' the [D] King's shilling an' we're [A] off tae [D] war
Come [G] laddies [D] come, hear the [G] cannons roar
Tak' the [D] King's shilling an' we're [A] off tae [D] war

Oh he [G] looked sae [D] prood and sae [A] gallant [D] then
Wi' his [A] kilt and [G] sporran an' his [A] musket [D] gun
And the [G] ladies [D] kissed them as they [A] marched a-[D]long
And they [G] sailed a-[D]wa' boys, they [G] sailed a-[D]wa', boys, by the [A] Broomie [D] law

Chorus

The [G] pipes did [D] play as they [A] marched a-[D]long
And the [A] men they [G] sang oot a [A] battle [D] song
"March [G] on, march [D] on," cried our [A] Captain [D] gay
For [G] King and [D] country
For [G] King and [D] country we will [A] fight this [D] day

Chorus

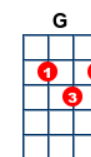
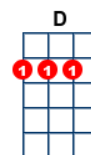
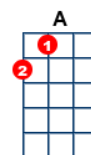
The [G] battle [D] echoed tae the [A] sound o' [D] guns
And [A] bayonets [G] flashed in the [A] morning [D] sun
The [G] drums did [D] beat and the [A] cannons [D] roared
And the [G] shillin' [D] didn't seem
The [G] shillin' [D] didn't seem much [A] worth no [D] more

Chorus

Some [G] lost the [D] battle, their [A] bodies [D] fell
Cut [A] doon by [G] bayonets and [A] musket [D] ball
And [G] many [D] o' these [A] brave young [D] men
Would [G] never [D] fight for
Would [G] never [D] fight for their [A] King a-[D]gain

Chorus

Oh my [G] love has [D] left me wi' [A] bairnies [D] twa
And [A] that's the [G] last o' him I [A] ever [D] saw
He [G] joined the [D] army and he's [A] marched a-[D]wa'
He [G] took the [D] shillin'
He [G] took the [D] shillin' and he's [A] off tae [D] war.



Kingston Town

artist:UB40 , writer:Kentrack Patrick (Lord Creator)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZBfSu4nGDfk> capo 1

Thanks to John Cook

[G] [Bm] [C] [D]

The [G] night seems to [Bm] fade but the [C] moonlight lingers [D] on
There are [C] wonders for [D] everyone [G] whoa [D] oh
The [G] stars shine so [Bm] bright but they're [C] fading after [D] dawn
There is [C] magic in [D] Kingston [G] Town [D]

Oh [Bm] Kingston [Em] Town the [A] place I long to [Bm] be
If I [Em] had the world I would give it away just to [A] see the girls at [D] play

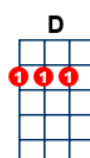
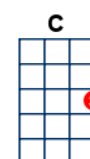
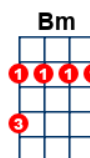
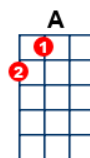
[G] When I am [Bm] King surely [C] I will need a [D] Queen
And a [C] palace and [D] everything [G] yeah [D]
And [G] now I am [Bm] King and my [C] Queen will come at [D] dawn
She'll be [C] waiting in [D] Kingston [G] Town [D]

[G] [Bm] [C] [D] x2

Oh [Bm] Kingston [Em] Town the [A] place I long to [Bm] be
If I [Em] had the world I would give it away just to [A] see the girls at [D] play

[G] When I am [Bm] King surely [C] I will need a [D] Queen
And a [C] palace and [D] everything [G] yeah [D]
And [G] now I am [Bm] King and my [C] Queen will come at [D] dawn
She'll be [C] waiting in [D] Kingston [G] Town [Em]

She'll be [C] waiting in [D] Kingston [G] Town [Em]
She'll be [C] waiting in [D] Kingston [G] Town [Em]
(fading) She'll be [C] waiting in [D] Kingston [G] Town [Em]



Kiss From A Rose

artist:Seal , writer:Seal

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AMD2TwRvu0U>

Thanks to Caren Park

Ba-da-[Gm]da, ba-da-[F]da-da-da-[G]da, ba-da-da (Play 2x)

[G] There used to be a graying [Eb] tower [F] alone on the [G] sea
You became the [Eb] light on the [F] dark side of [G] me
Love remains a [F] drug that's the [C] high and not the [G] pill
But did you know that when it [Gm] snows
My [Eb] eyes become [F] large and the [Eb] light that you [F] shine can't be [G] seen?

Ba[G]by, I compare you to a [Eb] kiss from a [F] rose on the [G] grey
Ooh, the more I get of you, the [Fsus4] stranger it [F] feels, yeah [G]
And now that your [Eb] rose is in [F] bloom
A [Eb] light hits the [F] gloom on the [G] grey
Ba-da-[Gm]da, ba-da-[F]da-da-da-[G]da, ba-da-da (Play 2x)

[G] There is so much a man can [Eb] tell you, so [F] much he can [G] say
You remain my [Eb] power, my [F] pleasure, my [G] pain, baby
To [Eb] me you're like a growing ad[F]diction that I can't [G] deny
Won't you tell me, is that [Eb] healthy babe?
But did you [G] know that when it [Gm] snows
My [Eb] eyes become [F] large and the [Eb] light that you [F] shine can't be [G] seen?

Ba[G]by, I compare you to a [Eb] kiss from a [F] rose on the [G] grey
Ooh, the more I get of you, the [Fsus4] stranger it [F] feels, yeah [G]
And now that your [Eb] rose is in [F] bloom
A [Eb] light hits the [F] gloom on the [G] grey
Ba-da-[Gm]da, ba-da-[F]da-da-da-[G]da, ba-da-da (Play 2x)

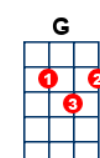
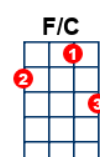
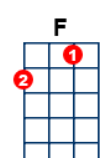
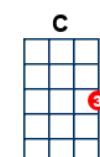
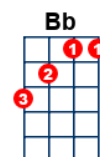
[F] I've [F/C] been [C] kissed by a [Bb] rose on the [F] gray [F/C] (Play x4)

[G] There is so much a man can [Eb] tell you, so [F] much he can [G] say
You remain my [Eb] power, my [F] pleasure, my [G] pain, baby
To [Eb] me you're like a growing ad[F]diction that I can't [G] deny
Won't you tell me, is that [Eb] healthy babe?
But did you [G] know that when it [Gm] snows
My [Eb] eyes become [F] large and the [Eb] light that you [F] shine can't be [G] seen?

Ba[G]by, I compare you to a [Eb] kiss from a [F] rose on the [G] grey
Ooh, the more I get of you, the [Fsus4] stranger it [F] feels, yeah [G]
And now that your [Eb] rose is in [F] bloom
A [Eb] light hits the [F] gloom on the [G] grey
Yes, I compare you to a [Eb] kiss from a [F] rose on the [G] grey
Ooh, the more I get of you, the [Fsus4] stranger it [F] feels, yeah [G]
And now that your [Eb] rose is in [F] bloom
A [Eb] light hits the [F] gloom on the [G] grey

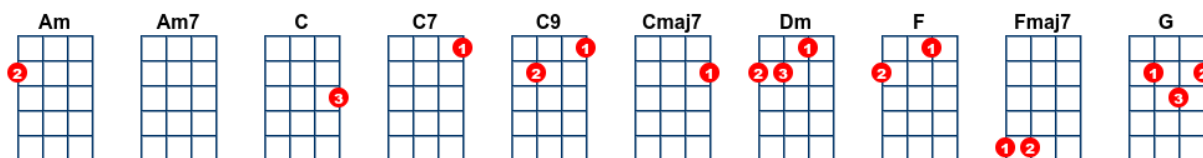
Ba-da-[Gm]da, ba-da-[F]da-da-da-[G]da, ba-da-da
Ba-da-[Gm]da, ba-da-[F]da-da-da-[G]da
And now that your [Eb] rose is in [F] bloom

(slowing) A [Eb] light hits the [F] gloom on the [G] grey



Kiss Me

artist:Sixpence None The Richer writer:Matt Slocum



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pTLnlkrCK8cbn> Capo 3

Thanks to Nicki Walton for suggested changes

[C] Kiss [Cmaj7] me out on the bearded barley
[C7] Nightly, [Cmaj7] beside the green, green grass
[C] Kiss [Cmaj7] me out on the bearded barley
[C7] Nightly, [Cmaj7] beside the green, green grass

[C] Kiss [Cmaj7] me out on the bearded barley
 [C7] Nightly, [Cmaj7] beside the green, green grass
 [C] Swing, swing, [Cmaj7] swing the spinning step
 [C7] You wear those shoes and I will [F] wear that dress

Oh, [Dm] kiss [G] me [C] beneath the [Am] milky twilight
 [Dm] Lead [G] me out [C] on the [C7] moonlit floor,
 [Dm] Lift your [G] open hand
 [C] Strike up the [C9] band and make the [Am] fireflies dance
 [Am7] Silver moon's [Fmaj7] sparkling [G]
 [G] So kiss [C] me

[C] Kiss [Cmaj7] me out on the bearded barley
[C7] Nightly, [Cmaj7] beside the green, green grass

Kiss [G] me down [C] by the [Am] broken tree house
 [C7] Swing me [Cmaj7] upon its hanging tyre
 [C] Bring, bring, [Cmaj7] bring your flowered hat
 [C7] We'll take the trail marked on your [F] father's map

Oh, [Dm] kiss [G] me [C] beneath the [Am] milky twilight
 [Dm] Lead [G] me out [C] on the [C7] moonlit floor,
 [Dm] Lift your [G] open hand
 [C] Strike up the [C9] band and make the [Am] fireflies dance
 [Am7] Silver moon's [Fmaj7] sparkling [G]
 [G] So kiss [C] me

[C] Kiss [Cmaj7] me out on the bearded barley
[C7] Nightly, [Cmaj7] beside the green, green grass

So kiss [C] me [Cmaj7] [C7] [Cmaj7]
 So kiss [C] me [Cmaj7] [C7] [Cmaj7]
 So kiss [C] me [Cmaj7] [C7] [Cmaj7]

Kiss Me Honey Honey Kiss Me

artist:Shirley Bassey writer:Albon Timothy , Michael Julien (aka Peter Warne)

Shirley Bassey - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TTwtRCKSMTY>
(but in C)

[F] Kiss me, honey, honey, [C7] kiss me
Thrill me, honey, honey, [F] thrill me
Don't care [F7] even if [Bb] I blow my top
But, honey, [C7] honey, (AH HAH) don't [F] stop

[C] I'd like to play a little [G7] game with you
A little game especially [C] made for two
If you come close then I will [G7] show you how
Closer, closer, [C] now

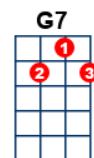
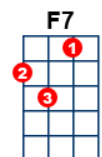
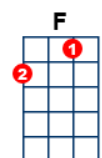
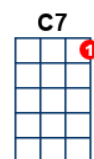
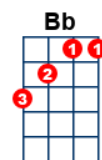
[F] Kiss me, honey, honey, [C7] kiss me
Thrill me, honey, honey, [F] thrill me
Don't care [F7] even if [Bb] I blow my top
But, honey, [C7] honey, (AH HAH) don't [F] stop

[C] We've never played this little [G7] game before
If you relax then you'll [C] enjoy it more
Just settle down and let me [G7] teach you how
Closer, closer, [C] now

[F] Kiss me, honey, honey, [C7] kiss me
Thrill me, honey, honey, [F] thrill me
Don't care [F7] even if [Bb] I blow my top
But, honey, [C7] honey, (AH HAH) don't [F] stop

You kiss so well my lips [G7] begin to burn
And I can tell I've got a [C] lot to learn
So hold me close and darling [G7] show me how
Closer, closer, [C] now

[F] Kiss me, honey, honey, [C7] kiss me
Thrill me, honey, honey, [F] thrill me
Don't care [F7] even if [Bb] I blow my top
But, honey, [C7] honey, (AH HAH) don't [F] stop



Kiss to Build a Dream On, A

artist:Louis Armstrong , writer:Bert Kalmar, Harry Ruby and Oscar Hammerstein II

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U-Oz5Xmi2ew>

[C] [Cdim] [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Give me a [Cdim] kiss to build a [C] dream on
And [Cdim] my i[C]magi[G7]nation will [Gdim] thrive
upon that [G7] kiss [Gdim]
[G7] Sweetheart, I [Gdim] ask no more than [G7] this
A [Gdim] kiss to [G7] build a [C] dream on [Cdim] [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Give me a [Cdim] kiss before you [C] leave me
And [Cdim] my i[C]magi[G7]nation will [Gdim] feed
my hungry [G7] heart [Gdim]
[G7] Leave me one [Gdim] thing before we [G7] part
A [Gdim] kiss to [G7] build a [C] dream on [Cdim] [Dm7] [G7]

When I'm a[Fm7]lone [Bb9] with my [Gm] fancies [Eb]
[Fm7] I'll [Bb9] be with [Gm] you [Eb]
[Fm7] Wea[G7]ving [Cm] romances [Eb]
[Am] Making be[D7]lieve they're [Dm7] true [G7]

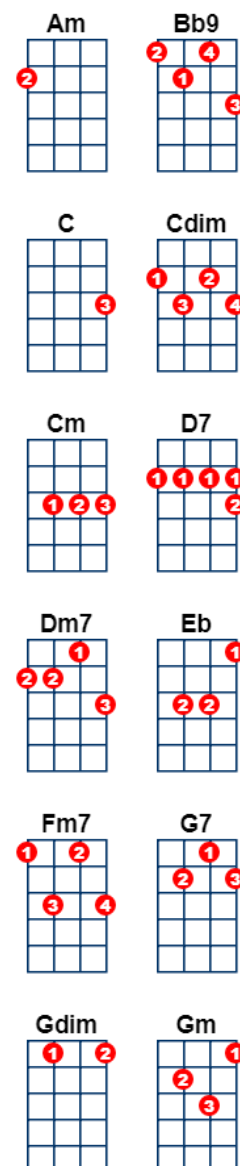
[C] Give me your [Cdim] lips for just a [C] moment
And [Cdim] my i[C]magin[G7]ation will [Gdim] make
that moment [G7] live [Gdim]
[G7] Give me what [Gdim] you alone can [G7] give
A [Gdim] kiss to [G7] build a [C] dream on [Cdim] [C]

Instrumental repeats first 2 verses

When I'm a[Fm7]lone [Bb9] with my [Gm] fancies [Eb]
[Fm7] I'll [Bb9] be with [Gm] you [Eb]
[Fm7] Wea[G7]ving [Cm] romances [Eb]
[Am] Making be[D7]lieve they're [Dm7] true [G7]

[C] Give me a [Cdim] kiss to build a [C] dream on
And [Cdim] my i[C]magi[G7]nation will [Gdim] thrive upon that [G7] kiss [Gdim]
[G7] Sweetheart, I [Gdim] ask no more than [G7] this
A [Gdim] kiss to [G7] build a [C] dream on [Cdim] [Dm7] [G7] [C]

Thanks to : <http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele/index.html>



Kisses Sweeter Than Wine

artist:The Weavers writer:The Weavers

Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm

The Weavers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NknCrgbkZTQ>

When [F] I was a [C] young man and [Dm] never been [C] kissed
I got to [Am] thinking it [Am/C] over [D] what I had missed
I [F] got me a [C] gal I [Dm] kissed her and [C] then
[Am] Oh lord I [D] kissed her again

[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine
[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine

I [F] asked her to [C] marry and [Dm] be my sweet [C] wife
And [Am] we would be so [Am/C] happy the [D] rest of our lives
I [F] begged and I [C] pleaded like a [Dm] natural [C] man and then
[Am] Oh lord she [D] gave me her hand

[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine
[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine
I [F] worked mighty [C] hard and [Dm] so did my [C] wife
Workin [Am] hand in [Am/C] hand to [D] make a good life
With [F] corn in the [C] field and [Dm] wheat in the [C] bins I was
[Am] Oh lord the [D] father of twins

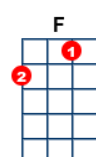
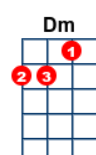
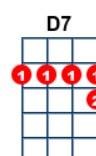
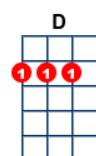
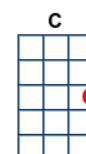
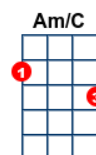
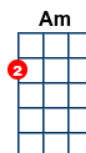
[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine
[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine

Our [F] children they [C] numbered [Dm] just about [C] four
They [Am] all had [Am/C] sweethearts [D] knockin at the door
They [F] all got [C] married and they [Dm] didn't hesi[C] tate I was
[Am] Oh lord the grandfather of [D] eight

[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine
[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine

[F] Now that we're [C] old and [Dm] ready to [C] go
We get to [Am] thinkin what [Am/C] happened a [D] long time ago.
We [F] had a lot of [C] kids [Dm] trouble and [C] pain but
[Am] Oh lord we'd [D] do it again

[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine
[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine



Knees Up Mother Brown

artist:Play Me , writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X7q3PxD__VA

[C] Knees up Mother Brown

[F] Knees up Mother Brown

[G7] Under the table you must go

Ee-aye, Ee-aye, Ee-aye-oh

[C] If I catch you bending

I'll [F] saw your legs right off

[G7] Knees up, knees up

Don't get the breeze up

Knees up Mother [C] Brown [G7]

[C] Oh my, [F] what a rotten song

[G7] What a rotten song

Oh [C] what a rotten song

Oh my, what a [F] rotten song

And [G7] what a rotten singer

[C] Too-oo-oo

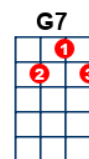
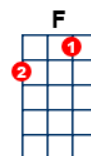
Repeat Song x2 (speed up each verse)

[C] Go get yer knees up

[C] Go get yer knees up

[C] Go get yer knees up

[G7] [C] Hey !



Knees Up Mother Brown (kids)

artist:Happyape , writer:Traditional

Traditional: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7MKAwEKNL7k> (sort of – well not really)

[C] There came a girl from France
Who [F] didn't know how to dance
The [G7] only thing that she could do
Was knees up Mother [C] Brown

Chorus:

[C] Oh, knees up Mother Brown
[F] Knees up Mother Brown
[G7] Knees up, knees up, never let the breeze up,
Knees up Mother [C] Brown

[C] Oh, hopping on one foot
[F] Hopping on one foot
[G7] Hopping, hopping, never stopping
Hopping on one [C] foot

Chorus

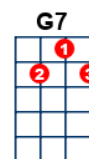
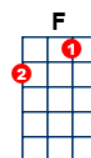
[C] Oh, prancing up and down
[F] Prancing up and down
[G7] Prancing, prancing, never dancing
Prancing up and [C] down

Chorus

[C] And whirling round and round
[F] Whirling round and round
[G7] Whirling, whirling, never twirling
Whirling round and [C] round

Chorus x 2

[G7] [C]



Knock Knock

artist:Jacl Savoretti , writer:Jack Savoretti

Jack Savoretti: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u2nRLeEQhYo>

[Am] It was a half past nothing on a nowhere night
 [Am] I had no one to love, I had no one to fight
 So I [G] took a walk down [F] Bad News Ave-[Am]nue

I had a [Am] heart full of blood and a head full of booze
 [Am] I had nothing to gain, I had nothing to lose
 So I [G] stepped inside a [F] tavern and began to [Am] play

Bad news, bad [E7] news, I'm talking to [Am] you
 I don't know your [G] name. but I would [C] love [E7] to

Next thing I hear "[Am] knock knock", who that there at my [G] door?
 I hear "[F] knock knock", I [E7] think she's back for [Am] more

Well, I [Am] woke up in the morning with a bad old head
 [Am] I had poison in my pocket and a body in my bed
 If you can [G] get it with small [F] change it might as well be [Am] free

Well the [Am] sun came up and the ship went down
 [Am] I went looking through the gutter for the lost and found
 And [G] that's when I saw you [F] smiling back at [Am] me [A]

Bad news, bad [E7] news, I'm talking to [Am] you
 I don't know your [G] name. but I would [C] love [E7] to

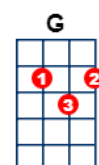
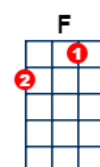
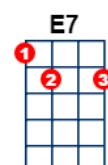
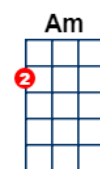
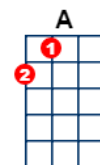
Next thing I hear "[Am] knock knock", - who that there at my [G] door?
 I hear "[F] knock knock"
 I [E7] think she's back for [Am] more, say it again
 I hear "[Am] knock knock", who that there at my [G] door?
 I hear "[F] knock knock", I [E7] think she's back for [Am] more

[Am] [G] [F] [E7] [Am] [Am] [G] [F] [E7] [Am]

Bad news, bad [E7] news, I'm talking to [Am] you
 I don't know your [G] name. but I would [C] love [E7] to

Next thing I hear "[Am] knock knock", - who that there at my [G] door?
 I hear "[F] knock knock"
 I [E7] think she's back for [Am] more, say it again
 I hear "[Am] knock knock", who that there at my [G] door?
 I hear "[F] knock knock", I [E7] think she's back for [Am] more, say it one more time

I hear [Am] knock knock, knock knock, knocktee [G] knock knock knock
 I hear her [F] at my door, I hear her [E7] coming back for [Am] more



Knock On Wood

artist:Dooley Wilson , writer:M.K. Jerome and Jack Scholl

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8_f8snT93Bc&t=22 Capo 4

[A] [A7] [D] [A7]

Say, [D] who's got trouble? ([D] We got trouble!)
[D] How much trouble? ([D] Too much trouble!)

Well now, [D] don't you frown, just [D] knuckle [D7] down,
and [A] knock on wood!

[Em] Who's unhappy? ([Em] We're unhappy!)
[Em] How unhappy? ([Em] Too unhappy!)

[A] That won't do: when [A] you are blue
just [D] knock on wood!

[D] Who's unlucky? ([D] We're unlucky!)
[D] How unlucky? ([D] Too unlucky!)

But your [D] luck'll change if [D] you'll [D7] arrange
to [A] knock on wood!

[Em] Who's got nothin'? ([Em] We got nothin'!)
[Em] How much nothin'? ([Em] Too much nothin'!)

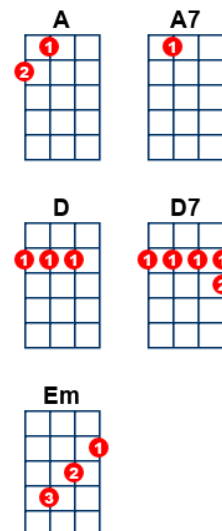
Say, [A] nothin's not an awful [A] lot,
but [D] knock on wood!

[D] Now who's happy? ([D] We're happy!)
[D] Just how happy? ([D] Very happy!)

[D] That's the way we're [D] gonna [D7] stay,
so [A] knock on wood!

[Em] Now who's lucky? ([Em] We're all lucky!)
[Em] Just how lucky? ([Em] Very lucky!)

Well, [A] smile up then! And [A] once again
let's [D] knock on [D] wood!



Knock Three Times

artist: Tony Orlando & Dawn writer: L. Russell Brown, Irwin Levine

<https://youtu.be/Yii1ufTyOWs> Capo 1

[C] [F] [G] [F] [F#] [G]

[C] Hey girl what ya doing down there

[C] Dancing alone every night while I live right a-[G]bove you

[G] I can hear your music playing

[G] I can feel your body swaying

[G] One floor bellow me you don't even know me

I [C] love you, [C] oh my darling

[F] Knock three times on the ceiling if you [C] want me

[G] Twice on the pipe if the answer is [C] no

Oh my sweetness [F] bump bump bump

[F] Means you will meet in the [C] hallway

[G] Twice on the pipe means you ain't gonna [C] show

[C] If you look out your window tonight

[C] Pull in the string with the note that is attached to my [G] heart

[G] Read how many times I saw you

[G] How in my silence I adored you

[F] Only in my dreams did [G] that wall between us come a-[C]part

[C] Oh my darling

[F] Knock three times on the ceiling if you [C] want me

[G] Twice on the pipe if the answer is [C] no

Oh my sweetness [F] bump bump bump

[F] Means you will meet in the [C] hallway

[G] Twice on the pipe means you ain't gonna [C] show

ignoring key change

[C] Hey girl what ya doing down there

[C] Dancing alone every night while I live right a-[G]bove you

[G] I can hear your music playing

[G] I can feel your body swaying

[G] One floor bellow me you don't even know me

I [C] love you, [C] oh my darling

Fade at end

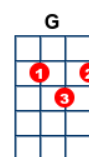
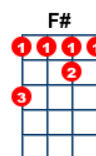
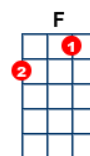
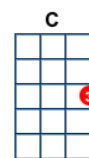
[F] Knock three times on the ceiling if you [C] want me

[G] Twice on the pipe if the answer is [C] no

Oh my sweetness [F] bump bump bump

[F] Means you will meet in the [C] hallway

[G] Twice on the pipe means you ain't gonna [C] show



Knocking On Heaven's Door

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

Bob Dylan: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rm9coqlk8fY>

Intro:

[G] [D] [C] [C]
[G] [D] [C] [C]

[G] Mama take this [D] badge off of [Am] me
[G] I can't [D] use it any-[C]more
[G] It's getting [D] dark, too dark to [Am] see
[G] I feel I'm [D] knockin' on heaven's [C] door

Chorus:

[G] Knock, knock, [D] knockin' on heaven's [Am] door
[G] Knock, knock, [D] knockin' on heaven's [C] door
[G] Knock, knock, [D] knockin' on heaven's [Am] door
[G] Knock, knock, [D] knockin' on heaven's [C] door

[G] Mama put my [D] guns in the [Am] ground
[G] I can't [D] shoot them any-[C]more
[G] That long black [D] cloud is coming [Am] down
[G] I feel I'm [D] knockin' on heaven's [C] door

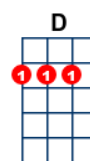
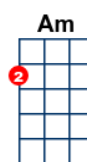
Chorus

[G] Mama wipe the [D] blood from my [Am] face
[G] I'm sick and [D] tired of the [C] war
[G] Got a [D] feeling that's hard to [Am] trace
[G] I feel I'm [D] knockin' on heaven's [C] door

Chorus

[G]

Chorus



Knowing Me Knowing You

artist:Abba writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus and Stig Anderson

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hIP1lBkviqk>

[G] [Em7] [Em] [Bm] [G] [A] [A]

[D] No [Em] more care-[Bm]free laugh-[F#m]ter

[D] Si-[Em] lence ev-[Bm]er af-[F#m]ter

[Bm] Walking through an empty house, tears in my [A] eyes

[G] Here is where the story ends, this is good-[Bm]bye

Knowing [G] me, knowing [A] you

There is nothing we can [D] do

Knowing [G] me, knowing [A] you

We just have to face it, this [D] time [G] we're [A] through

[D] Breaking [F#m] up is never [G] easy, I [A] know

But I [D] have [G] to [A] go

Knowing [D] me, knowing [G] you

It's the [A] best I can [D] do

[F#m] [G] [A] [D] [F#m] [G] [A]

[D] Memo-[Em]ries, good [Bm] days, bad [F#m] days

[D] They'll [Em] be, with [Bm] me al-[F#m]ways

[Bm] In these old familiar rooms children would [A] play

[G] Now there's only emptiness, nothing to [Bm] say

Knowing [G] me, knowing [A] you

There is nothing we can [D] do

Knowing [G] me, knowing [A] you

We just have to face it, this [D] time [G] we're [A] through

[D] Breaking [F#m] up is never [G] easy, I [A] know

But I [D] have [G] to [A] go

Knowing [D] me, knowing [G] you

It's the [A] best I can [D] do

[F#m] [G] [A] [D] [F#m] [G] [A]

[A] [Bm] [Bm] [A] [Bm]

Knowing [G] me, knowing [A] you

There is nothing we can [D] do

Knowing [G] me, knowing [A] you

We just have to face it, this [D] time [G] we're [A] through

[D] Breaking [F#m] up is never [G] easy, I [A] know

But I [D] have [G] to [A] go

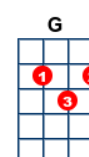
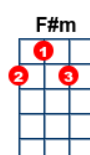
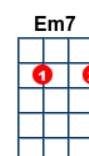
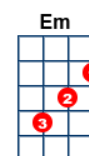
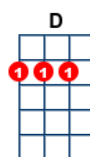
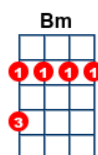
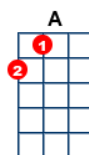
Knowing [D] me, knowing [G] you

It's the [A] best I can [D] do

[F#m] [G] [A] [D] [F#m] [G] [A]

[F#m] [G] [A] [D] [F#m] [G] [A]

[D] [Bm] [F#m] [G] [A]



Kodachrome

artist:Paul Simon writer:Paul Simon

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N4ltLp30KVs> Play along capo 2

Thanks to Pencom via Ultimate Guitar

[D] [G] [Em] [A7] [D] [Em] [A7]

When I think [D] back
on all the [D7] crap I learned in [G] high school
[Em] It's a wonder
[A7] I can think at [D] all [Em] [A7]
And though my [D] lack of edu-[D7]cation
hasn't [G] hurt me none
[Em] I can read the [A] writing on the [D] wall [D7]

Koda[G]-chr-[B7]o--[E7]me
You [E7] give us those [Am] nice bright [D] colors
You give us the [G] greens of [C] summers
Makes you [A] think all the [D] world's a sunny [G] day, [B7] oh [E7] yeah!
[E7] I got a [Am] Nikon [D] camera
I love to take a [G] photo-[C] graph
So Mama, don't [A] take my [D] Kodachrome a-[G]way [G] [Bm] [Em] [A]
[A7]

If you took [D] all the girls I [D7] knew
when I was [G] single
And [Em] brought them all to-[A7] gether for one [D] night [Em] [A7]
I know they'd [D] never match
my [D7] sweet imagi-[G]nation
[Em] And everything looks [A] worse in [A7] black and [D] white [D7]

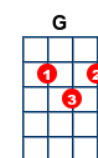
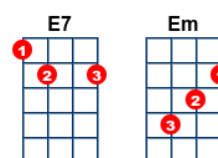
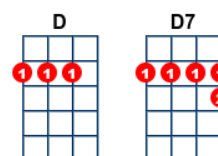
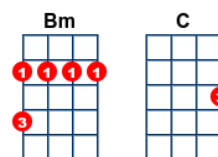
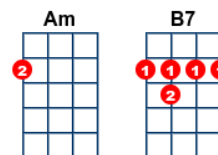
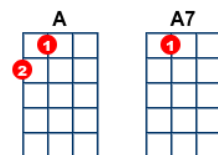
Koda[G]-chr-[B7]o--[E7]me
You [E7] give us those [Am] nice bright [D] colors
You give us the [G] greens of [C] summers
Makes you [A] think all the [D] world's a sunny [G] day, [B7] oh [E7] yeah!
[E7] I got a [Am] Nikon [D] camera
I love to take a [G] photo-[C] graph
So Mama, don't [A] take my [D] Kodachrome a-[G]way [G] [Bm] [Em]

Mama, don't [G] take my [Bm] Kodachrome a-[Em]way x3

[G] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome
[Bm] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome
[Em] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome (away)

[G] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome
([Bm] Leave your boy so far from home)
[Em] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome (away)

[G] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome [Bm] whewwwwww
[Em] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome (away)
[G] [Bm] [Em]



Kokomo

artist:Beach Boys writer:John Phillips, Scott McKenzie, Mike Love, Terry Melcher

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f4zG4Jkeh8U>

With thanks to UCA - Ukulele Club Amsterdam

[C] Aruba Jamaica ooh I want to take ya
Ber-[F]muda Bahama come on pretty mama
Key [C] Largo Montego baby why don't we go Ja-[F]maica
[F] Off the Florida [C] Keys [Cmaj7] [Gm7] there's a place called
[F] Kokomo, [Fm] that's where you [C] want to go
To get a-[D7]way from it all [G7]

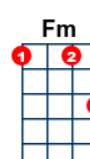
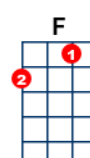
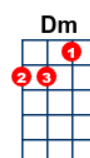
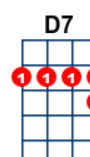
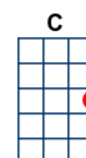
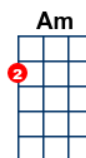
[C] Bodies in the [Cmaj7] sand
[Gm7] Tropical drink melting [F] in your hand
[Fm] We'll be falling in [C] love
To the rhythm of a [D7] steel drum band [G7] down in Koko [C]

[C] Aruba Jamaica ooh I want to take ya
To Ber-[F]muda Bahama come on pretty mama
Key [C] Largo Montego baby [C] why don't we go down to [F] Kokomo
We'll [Fm] get there fast and then we'll [C] take it slow
[Am] That's where we [Dm] want to go
[G7] Way down in Koko-[C]mo (Martinique that Montserrat mystique)

[C] We'll put out to [Cmaj7] sea [Gm7] and we'll perfect our [F] chemistry
[Fm] By and by we'll de-[C]fy a little bit of [D7] gravity [G7]
[C] Afternoon de-[Cmaj7]light [Gm7] cocktails and [F] moonlit nights
[Fm] That dreamy look in your [C] eye
Give me a tropical [D7] contact high [G7] way down in Koko-[C]mo

[C] Aruba Jamaica ooh I want to take ya
To Ber-[F]muda Bahama come on pretty mama
Key [C] Largo Montego baby why don't we go dow to [F] Kokomo
We'll [Fm] get there fast and then we'll [C] take it slow
[Am] That's where we [Dm] want to go
[G7] Way down in Koko-[C]mo (c'mon let's dance I want to take a chance)

[C] Everybody [Cmaj7] knows [Gm7] a little place like [F] Kokomo
[Fm] Now if you [C] wanna go and get a-[D7]way from it all [G7]
Go down to Koko-[C]mo

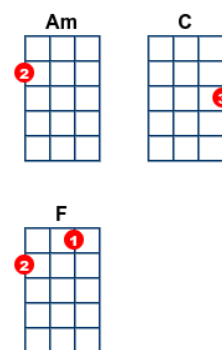


Kookaburra Song, The

artist:Raymond Crooke writer:Marion Sinclair

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zKD5b8wjt00>

[C] Kookaburra [F] sits in the [C] old gum tree,
[C] merry, merry [Am] king of the [C] bush is he
[F] Laugh kookaburra, [C] laugh
Kookaburra, [C] gay your life must be



[C] Kookaburra [F] sits in the [C] old gum tree,
[C] eating all the [F] gumdrops that [C] he can see
[F] Stop, kookaburra, [C] stop
Kookaburra, [C] save some those for me

[C] Kookaburra [F] sits in the [C] old gum tree,
[C] counting all the [Am] monkeys [C] he can see
[F] Stop, kookaburra, [C] stop
Kookaburra, [C] that`s not a monkey, that`s me!

[C] Kookaburra [F] sits on the [C] electric wire
[C] Jumping up and [Am] down with his [C] pants on fire
[F] Ouch kookaburra, [C] ouch
Kookaburra, [C] hot your tail must be

[C] Kookaburra [F] sits on the [C] railroad track
[C] Better get [Am] off or [C] he'll be flat
[F] Run kookaburra, [C] run
Kookaburra, [C] well that's the end of that!!

Ku-u-i-po

artist:Elvis Presley writer:George David Weiss, Hugo Peretti, Luigi Creatore

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A0-W22mWFaY> Capo 3

[C] [F] [G7] [C]

[C] Ku-u-i-po I love you [Am] more today
[C] More today than [Am] yesterday
But [C] I love [Am] you [F] less today
[G7] Less than I will to-[G]mo-[C]rrow

[C] See the sweet Hawaiian [F] rose
[G] See it blossom see it [C] grow
[C] That's the [Am7] story of our [F] love
[G] Ever since we said he-[C]llo

[C] Ku-u-i-po I love you [Am] more today
[C] More today than [Am] yesterday
But [C] I love [Am] you [F] less today
[G7] Less than I will to-[G]mo-[C]rrow

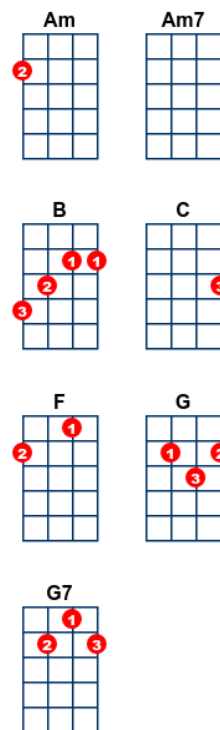
[C] As the years go passing [F] by
[G] We'll recall our wedding [C] day
[C] I will [Am7] be there by your [F] side
[G] You will always hear me [C] say

[C] Ku-u-i-po I love you [Am] more today
[C] More today than [Am] yesterday
But [C] I love [Am] you [F] less today
[G7] Less than I will to-[G]mo-[C]rrow

[C] Ku-u-i-po, [F] Ku-u-i-po, [G7] you're my Ha-[G] waiian sweet-[C]heart

Slowly with feeling

[C] Ku-u-i-po, [F] Ku-u-i-po, [G] you're my [G7] Hawaiian [B] sweet-[C]heart



KumBaya [C]

artist:The Seekers , writer:Traditional

The Seekers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bYJMtn6IJeE>

[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya

Kumba[C]ya my Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya
Kumbaya my Lord, [Dm] kumba[G7]ya
Kumba[C]ya my Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya

Someone's [C] singing Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya
Someone's singing Lord, [Dm] kumba[G7]ya
[C] Someone's singing Lord, [F]kumba[C]ya
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya

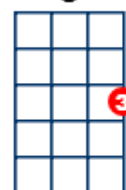
Someone's [C] laughing, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya
Someone's laughing, Lord, [Dm] kumba[G7]ya
[C] Someone's laughing, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya

Someone's [C] crying, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya
Someone's crying, Lord, [Dm] kumba[G7]ya
[C] Someone's crying, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya

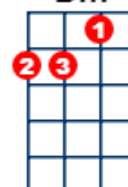
Someone's [C] praying, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya
Someone's praying, Lord, [Dm] kumba[G7]ya
[C] Someone's praying, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya

Someone's [C] sleeping, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya
Someone's sleeping, Lord, [Dm] kumba[G7]ya
[C] Someone's sleeping, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya

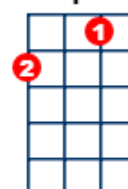
C



Dm



F



G7



KumBaya [D]

artist:The Seekers , writer:Traditional

The Seekers: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bYJMtn6IJeE> But in C
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya

Kumba[D]ya my Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
Kumbaya my Lord, [Em] kumba[A7]ya
Kumba[D]ya my Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya

Someone's [D] singing Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
Someone's singing Lord, [Em] kumba[A7]ya
[D] Someone's singing Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya

Someone's [D] laughing, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
Someone's laughing, Lord, [Em] kumba[A7]ya
[D] Someone's laughing, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya

Someone's [D] crying, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
Someone's crying, Lord, [Em] kumba[A7]ya
[D] Someone's crying, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya

Someone's [D] praying, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
Someone's praying, Lord, [Em] kumba[A7]ya
[D] Someone's praying, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya

Someone's [D] sleeping, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
Someone's sleeping, Lord, [Em] kumba[A7]ya
[D] Someone's sleeping, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya

